

The Recluse

Amigo The Devil

I think she came over to feel worth
More than a body in the ground
Poured her a drink to calm her nerves
But this Earth had broken her spirits down

Said, "hang around, let down your hair"
And talked about the others that were buried there
We danced and took a moonlight stroll
But that's when I wanted to be alone
So I took off the coat

Went home and kept working on my vest
She had secrets she wanted to get off her chest
I'll take the burden if you need
And I'll spill my guts if you follow my lead

'Cause I need to feel comfortable in my own skin
But I think I like the one that you're living in
So I'll cut to the chase: just don't try to leave
Cos these hands are stronger than you were led to believe

It's always a drag to be on the fence
About who you are and its consequence
But God knows I'll do what I need
That's why the Devil came and sold his fucking soul to me

'Cause I need to feel comfortable in my own skin
But I think I like the one that you're living in
So I'll cut to the chase: just don't try to leave
'Cause these hands, these hands
Are stronger than you were led to believe

And I was afraid that the neighbors would hear her cries
But I wasn't made to feel anything that's mine