

## Dance With The Devil

Black Water Rising

Mama gets high on prescription pills  
Daddy's stone drunk and can't pay the bills  
Can't seem to find a job in the promised land  
Where dreams get tossed into a garbage can

Brothers there nodding from another binge  
He's got tracks on his arms and dirty syringe  
He's another lost zombified replica  
In these United Narco States of America

(Chorus)

You better hide  
The devil is right outside  
Waiting on your suicide  
They say your last dance is a dance with the devil

Sisters outside working for her daily fix  
She needs money so she's turning tricks  
She spends her days shooting up  
And nights down on her knees  
Another bun in the oven and another disease

Some will die and some will survive  
On the streets of madness where the devil thrives  
She's another lost zombified replica  
In these United Narco States of America

(Chorus)