

## Consort

Blak Audio

Off our roads  
In this silent chase  
I keep my roaring pace  
I'm not far behind  
Not a sign of fear on your face  
You spin as I confide in my confidant

Who is at my side?  
(Who is at my side?)

Lest I insult, let me consult  
That man on my shoulder  
Lest I insult, let me confide  
In the devil at my side  
Why, he said you looked familiar  
And your blush, you couldn't hide  
From the devil at my side

Far too late, too late to escape  
We're leaving ancient signs  
You weren't far behind  
With quite the lack of wings on your back  
You float as I'm advised by my consort

Who is at my side?  
Who is on your side?

Lest I insult, let me consult  
That man on my shoulder  
Lest I insult, let me confide  
In the devil at my side  
Why, he said you looked familiar  
Why, he said you looked divine  
And your blush, you couldn't hide  
From the devil at my side

There's a devil at your side  
You know the devil at your side  
We at last relived the past  
Though we've never spoken  
We've never met, yet share regret  
Never-ending, never mending  
What we will have broken  
When we first collide

Lest I insult, let me consult  
That man on my shoulder  
Lest I insult, let me confide  
In the devil at my side  
Why, he said you looked familiar  
Why, he said you looked divine  
Your heresy, you couldn't hide  
From the devil at my side

Why, he asked "Where's your familiar?  
Might I say you look divine"  
And your spell forever binds

Like the devil at my side