

# Devil In The Wire

Dealer

A tremor placed upon my mortal shell  
Ridged fingers clasp the steering wheel  
But who am I to deny this obviously erroneous fault in mind  
As this time it's my blood I'm bleeding  
I stare at the road, a darker form of grieving  
Finally bleeding

It's between a rock and an unforgiving lie  
The fact I've even tried this, a thousand fucking times  
Who am I?

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To think I'll survive?  
The lashing of a thousand suns  
When right now I loathe even being alive

And don't you think that it's funny  
These beasts I'm hunting  
I made from my old skin  
I set them off running  
Through circular time  
To build this defective design  
Both hostage and the knife

Ensnared  
The devil in the wire

The ten of swords take form inside my spine  
As Mother Mary watches blind from the sidelines  
Within that frame of mind  
I feel their calling, feel their calling

Call from the dark  
Their call from the dark  
Hand in hand into the dark  
Follow me and fall apart

Into the dark

I'm the devil in the wire  
In the dark I conspire  
With the truth I cannot see  
That even I am dead to me

Why let the truth try and hide  
Death doesn't fucking lie

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Death doesn't fucking lie