

Elvis Presley Circle Pit

Devilskin

Walk, walk, walk
Let these weary old legs walk for you
Talk, yes, but talk within your mind
Don't look them in the eye; distraction's what they want from you
Moments forgotten over time

Yes, the world is yours, but you think yourself as no one else
Let it go
Yes, the world is yours, but you think yourself as no one else

Brash decisions fall beneath the line
Held on, held on
Let these memories go way beyond their time
Held on, held on

Cry, cry, cry, as your memories fade away from you
Cry, yes but cry within your mind
Don't look them in the eye, distraction's what they want from you
Moments forgotten over time

Yes, the world is yours, but you think yourself as no one else
Let it go
Yes, the world is yours, but you think yourself as no one else

Brash decisions fall beneath the line
Held on, held on
Let these memories go way beyond their time
Held on
(From you)
(From you)

Brash decisions fall beneath the line
Held on, held on
Let these memories go way beyond their time
Held on, held
Held on, Held on
Let these memories go way beneath the line
Held on, held, held on, Held on
(From you)
(From you)

Brash decisions fall beneath the line
Let these memories go way beyond their