Twenty-Six Temptations

DeVotchKa

Come away, lovely daughters Come away, sons of man Dip your feet in the water Put your lives in his hands For you belong not to life You are living in hell And you cannot blame the devil It's his primordial Twenty-six Temptations Temptations When you listen to reason We'll sell religion As they burn down your village Steal your beautiful wide-eyed sons And they think no-one is watching But the true Lord sees all You whores in the river His fortress shall fall To Temptation Temptation