

Driven By The Devil

Espen Lind

Uh-u-hu-hu-hu-hu-hu-hu-a-haaa
Yahoo!

When I was a little kid
I let the devil buy my soul
Uh-yeah

He bought it for a pocketful of talent
and a pot of gold
Uh-yeah

But now it ain't so fun no more
The gold is spent, my soul is torn
I feel like Robert Johnson wearing dreads

Hey devil man be cool with me
Release my soul
oh can't you see

I'm outta luck
I am so fucked
I think I'm gonna lose it
and the devil made me choose it
I am

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Ooooo-oooh
Don't fuck with me devil

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Ooooo-oooh
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Yeah
Oh yeah
Hehehehe

I hear his voice inside my head
He's fucking with me all the time
Yeah-he-he
He's tryin'a gain control of me
He's masturbating with my mind

Yeah-he-hey-oh

And now I've come to realise
that I've become what I despise

but will he let me bargain for my soul
No
The devil has a grip on me
He's mapping out my destiny

I'm outta luck
The biggest fuck
I think I'm gonna lose it
and the devil made me choose it
I am

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Oooo-oooh
Yeah

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Oooo-oooh-oooh

I never look in the mirror
So scared what I might see
Yeah
I am afraid that my demons
are gonna come for me
I cannot take this much longer
I'm gonna break real soon

Yeah
And if you find me at your rooftop
howling at the moon

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Oooo-oooh

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Oooo-oooh-oooh (... ...)