

Holding the Devil's Hand

Fastball

When you look in the mirror
What do you see
At the moment of truth
Who will you be?
Do you know yourself
And what does that mean
And you're washing your hands
But they never get clean

I know the feeling
It turns you inside out
I know the feeling
It turns you inside out
Like you're holding the Devil's hand
Holding the Devil's hand

There's a voice in your head
While you're trying to sleep
Cos you gotta live
With the secrets you keep
You're damned if you do
You're damned if you don't
And you should walk away
But I know that you won't

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