

Devil Red

Islander

You're the dreamer of the nightmares
The collector of souls
The tempter of our minds
You're the ruler of the darkness
You're so clever with your words
You believe in your own lies

(Ahh!)

Devil red, Devil red
Tell me, what's inside your head?
Devil red, Devil red
Tell me, what's inside your head?

The accuser of the brethren
The unsuspecting spy
The darkness of the night
You're a mislabeled poison
With a bitter aftertaste
They call you the lord of the flies

(Ahh!)

Don't act so surprised
You've been warned once or twice... or more
Just think of all the good times
That you had when you were mine
This is all your fault
I just gave you what you asked me for
It is rather funny though
Your little yellow heart
It's mine

Devil red, Devil red
Tell me, what's inside your head?
Devil red, Devil red
Tell me, what's inside your head?

No!

We know what we need
And we're not gonna leave
Until we've got what we came for
I said no!

We know what we need
We've got tricks up our sleeves
So just give us what we came for
No!

We know what we need
And we're not gonna leave
Until we've got what we came for
I said no!

We know what we need
We've got tricks up our sleeves
So just give us what we came for

Devil red, Devil red
Tell me, what's inside your head?

Devil red, Devil red
Tell me, what's inside your head?

Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God!
Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God!
Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God!
Dear...

Just shut up and take a seat
This is just a business deal
Unless you're referring to me
Don't speak a name... Don't let it out
Who cares if he won?
I still got to watch him die!
You just need to remember
That it's all your fault anyway