

Voices

Joe Brooks

The devil on my shoulder
Speaks so smooth to me
Scarlet lips and silver tongue
So easy to believe

But I can't seem to grow
Can't seem to change my way
While you're in control
Darkness, it will reign
Darkness, it will reign

Angel, angel, come
Be gone of this charade
Drown the voices, silent now
At least for another day

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Can't seem to change my way
While you're in control
Darkness, it will reign
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