

Raising The Devil

John Sykes

This life is killing me
This total insanity
I'm hoping that something will make it all better
The best i can say to you is to follow that dream until
The hand of the devil will lead you away
Yeah roll like a stone
Ripped to the bone
Raising the devil
Man you're out of control
Death to the soul
Power behold
Raising the devil for the soul that he stole
I crashed down onto my knees
And sold soul to hold the keys
Unleashing the secrets of which i've been asking
Funny in life it seems that all that you ever do
Will come back to haunt you again in the end
Roll i get stone
Ripped to the bone
Raising the devil
Man you're out of control
Power behold
Death to the soul
Raising the devil for the soul that he stole
When all you needed was a helping hand
I can sing along
I can pray along
Another one-night stand she said
But i can sing along
I can move along
I can play along
I can dream alone
(solo)
This life
This life
It'll cut you down
Tear your soul to pieces
Put you six feet in the ground
Life can be cruel you see
Whatever has been has been
Keep wishing and hoping and praying for better
Roll like a stone
Ripped to the bone
Raising the devil
Man you're out of control
Death to the soul
Power behold
Raising the devil for the soul that he stole
Roll i get stone
Ripped to the bone
Raising the devil for the soul that he stole
Power behold
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