

Lord, Devil, And Him

Joshua James

I guess that's it, Giving up, giving in
I seem to think I can always win.
But I was wrong, replacingly
A dirty towel for a bed of sheets.
I am here and it is now,
No talk of futuristic keep your head on the ground
Self it seems so selfishly, accuse the killer.

Because I have tried
But it seems I never learned to pry open the can
And here I stand with broken fingers.
Lord open his eyes, help him see
Through that disguise that he cannot
See upon the human devil& the human devil.

So it is now, and we are cold
To see you sick with half a soul
Words are cheap and love it speaks
The volumes that we need to make our hearts grow weak
So come on back, and have some laughs
Remember that the good times they ain t so bad.
Cuz I am dying to try and find a way we can leave this...
All behind.

Because I have tried
But it seems I never learned to pry open the can
And here I stand with broken fingers.
Lord open his eyes, help him see
Through that disguise that he cannot
See upon the human devil& the human devil.