

Story Of My Life

Last In Line

Kicking against the grain
The death of love
The shades of grey
There's blood in the water
And I am no longer afraid

There's no cure for life
A necessary evil
No cause for strife
But who needs Jesus Christ
When you're a believer?

There are always devils
Pushing you to decide
There is always evil
Running wild
The story of my life

Do you want to make a deal with the devil
Tell me, who owns your soul anyway
A feeling that lingers, a burning fever
As fate will seal you in the game

There are always devils
Pushing you to decide
There is always evil
Running wild
The story of my life

There are always devils
Pushing you to decide
There is always evil
Running wild
There are always devils
Pushing you to decide
There is always evil
Running wild, running wild
The story of
The story of my life

Do you want to make a deal with the devil
Tell me
Do you want to make a deal with the devil
Tell me
Do you want to make a deal with the devil
Tell me