

Devil's Hold

Lizzy McAlpine

Hear the beat knock
As the heart stops
See the beast in the clean top
Making jaws drop
To the bottom of the barrels where we drink
Turn the water into wine
To get my finest couple hours for the night
The devil's music is a light
Intoxicated by the room
Boom banging, out the roof
Red the colour of the moon
Jerusalem could never bloom
In such a presence that consumes
Feeble minds, is only destined to submit
And so we lose
World of fools
Still I'm
Looking for quick thrills, in my head there's something missing
I'm in need of repentance, Mama thinks I'm not a christian
Really, I wrestle religion
Holy spirit guide my soul and keep me distanced
Need to get out of his hold, I see him grinning
Someone save me

I like the pain
And I like you
But the devil's got a hold on me too
I'd like to think
That I love you
But the devil doesn't play with fools

All puppets to the darkness, woah
Making a deal for the heartless souls
All good, all well
You should fold
Make it hard for me to break these walls
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Eyes meet
Go toe to toe, sell your soul
For a fix of meaningless needs
A breeze
In the crevices of the dome piece
Alone these
Are the streets of temptation
We all face it
Forget the grace, back to the race
All we want is that first place medal
We do what it takes
Push others out the way
Then write them off as mistakes
The stakes are high
And pride can make the kings fall

Ring, calling out to get this big brawl started
On my knees, I got my hands cuffed
Need to put them both together, this world is full of bad luck
Exert the pressure, there's no blood upon my hands bruh
The serpent slithers
Makes its way into the grand bluff

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