

The Devil You Know

Marko Hietala

Paint it with bloodstains, guts and weird ooze
Demons, wizards, undead on the loose
A six legged wolf with the brains of three men
Runs you down in a second, outsmarts you in ten

Eyes bright in the moonlight
Saber tooth and razor claw

The devil you know is the devil you choose
The same old gospel, old coward's blues
The devil you know is the devil you choose
Pitchforks and torches on a spaceship cruise

There's a summoning circle and a bad egg smell
Someone's called over a creature of hell
It's the end, my friend, now you have been told
Invisible fingers in your brain take hold

Fairies whispering tales of your fear
Right back to your ear

The devil you know is the devil you choose
The same old gospel, old coward's blues
The devil you know and the devil you choose
Pitchforks and torches on a spaceship cruise
The devil you know is the devil you choose (Whoa oh, oh oh, oh oh)
The devil you know is the devil you choose (Whoa oh, oh oh, oh oh)

Eyes bright in the moonlight
Shiny tooth and claw
Fairies whispering tales of yore

A six legged wolf with the brains of three men
Runs you down in a second, outsmarts you again

The devil you know is the devil you choose
The same old gospel, old coward's blues
The devil you know and the devil you choose
Pitchforks and torches on a spaceship cruise
The devil you know is the devil you choose (Whoa oh, oh oh, oh oh)
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