Mouth of the Devil

Mother Mother

In the days, there were nights
I would burn just like a firefly
Outta touch, and outta sight
I was wrong but I was doin' it right

We would drink the blood of sleep
We would drink until we couldn't speak
And I could still hear him calling to me, baby

Come back to me, come back with me
Back to when we were young,
And makin' out in the mouth of the Devil
Come Back to me, come back with me
Back to when we were numb,
And just bleeding out in the mouth of the Devil ,
Yeah

In the days that turned to dust
I couldn't love so I would run for lust
I couldn't feel, so I would touch
A sea of flesh but it was never enough

We would steal each other's grief
We were thin, but we were thick as thieves
And I can still hear him,
Calling to me, baby

Come back to me, come back with me
Back to when we were young,
And makin' out in the mouth of the Devil
Come Back to me, come back with me
Back to when we were numb,
And just bleeding out in the mouth of the Devil,
Yeah

You gotta hold me down
You gotta hold me back
'Cause I might slip into, slip into the black
You gotta hold me down
You gotta hold me back
'Cause I might slip away, slip into the past

Come back to me, come back with me
Back to when we were young,
And makin' out in the mouth of the Devil
Come Back to me, come back with me
Back to when we were numb,
And just bleeding out in the mouth of the Devil,
Yeah

Come back, I know you wanna
Come back I know you wanna
Get back to when we were young
And makin' out in the mouth of the Devil

Come back I know you wanna
Come back I know you wanna

Get back to when we were numb,
And just bleeding out in the mouth of the Devil,
Yeah