

## Devils Be Damned

Mushroomhead

God bless your soul  
Can you feel it  
Hellbounds around  
Trying to steal it  
Reach for control  
Ward off your demons  
Devils be damned  
Convicted of treason

Tear my soul out  
Spend my whole life  
I don't need your blessings confessions deceit  
All I've done for you still not enough now I see

What if I could not take this  
What if I had to fake this  
What if your world had meaning  
And if I gave a fucking shit  
Would this change anything  
And what else would you bring  
Anything but everything to be forgotten

I found it interesting  
You destroyed your home to become someone  
You reek of sorrow

Tear my soul out  
Take anything you please  
Spend my whole life  
Distressing, confessing beliefs

Now what  
You're filled with hatred  
And what you thought was scared  
Now that there is nothing  
Everything has turned to shit  
What chance do you see  
All roads in with me  
Does it mean anything to be forgotten