# The Devil

**Remo Drive**

The Devil and Angel on my shoulders
Are holding hands behind my back, oh well
I can't change how they feel

The absence of truth through their consummation
Was expected but damn I hoped
That making 'em bump would do something for relations

And I think I
Made a mistake
'Cause everything's
Looking pretty great

And it wasn't perfect I could tell
The white wallpaper slowly browned
And as it peeled and fell to the ground
The earth was exposed as itself

Catching my mind in the strangest places
Like visions of a temperate kind of Hell
Amenities and drinks in frosted glass

The sun in my eyes and my heart so full
I can't tell if it's tight from fear or love
The mystery's alluring and all
But I'd like to know how to feel

And I think I
Made a mistake
'Cause everything's
Looking pretty great

It feels like a lifetime
On some different timeline
I'm there, in my clothes
In my skin, on my phone
It's me
And none of my history
Feels like a part of me, or my life
But my feet, touch the floor
On the earth, like before

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