

Devil Throw Roses

James Shayfer

Oh we died on every corner
In the days before the flood
And we waded in the water
Frozen fingers dipped in mud
I wrote letters on the back
Of every napkin I could burn
And you left with no intention of return

Oh, we danced down the stairs into hell
And the Devil, he threw roses
One day I will see you again
And the Devil will throw roses
And the Devil will throw roses

Now a ghost of good intention
Can behave the way it pleases
So I watched you in the mirror
While you prayed on rusted knees
I carved letters in the top
Of every table I could burn
And I left with no intention of return

Oh, we danced down the stairs into hell
And the Devil, he threw roses
One day I will see you again
And the Devil will throw roses
And the Devil will throw roses
And the Devil will throw roses

He'll sing a joyful noise
He'll sing a joyful noise
He'll sing a joyful noise
The Devil and the joyful noise

Oh, we danced down the stairs into hell
And the Devil, he threw roses
One day I will see you again
And the Devil will throw roses
And the Devil will throw roses
And the Devil will throw roses