## **Devils**

## **STOMACH BOOK**

Nobody wants to hear your crying
And in the morning they will get up and leave
You're just a freak and you are dying
Waiting for something that you wanted to see
Nobody wants to hear your crying
They wanna tear off all your limbs, bit by bit
There will be no use in denying
There is no rhyme or reasoning behind it

I've got devils inside me
Right in there between my teeth
Stabbing needles in my brain
Scratching skin and leaving bloodstains
Sometimes I can't even breathe
I just hear my head ringing
Lose hold of reality
There is no way you can save me

I've got devils inside me
Right in there between my teeth
Stabbing needles in my brain
Scratching skin and leaving bloodstains
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