A Moment's Rest

Devil Makes Three

Lord, I got a heart full of hatred
For me there sure ain't no cure
I wake up and I'm running
I don't know what I'm running for

Lord, I got a head full of worry
Why that is, I've never known
I can go back where I came from
But I ain't ever going home

All this talking does not hold the answers to this life
All you get is a moment's rest from what haunts you deep inside
Is that good enough tonight, is that good enough tonight

Lord, I got eyes full of fire, they can burn off the rain
But I gotta swim to the bottom just to keep from busting into f
lame

Oh, that bottle does not hold the answers to this life
All you get is a moment's rest from what haunts you deep inside
Is that good enough tonight, hope that's good enough tonight

Lord, I got a heart full of hatred
For me there sure ain't no cure
I wake up and I'm running
I don't know what I'm running for

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