Devil Makes Three

This one's for my father
I hope they don't work him to his grave
This one's for my mother
For keeping me fed everyday
This one's for my brother
So that they never make him their slave
This one's for my sister
That she might find someone to love her in the right way
I ain't got no reason left to be afraid
No
I ain't got no reason left to be afraid
I ain't got no reason left to be afraid

So this one's for my father

And for that crazy look in his eye

This one's for my mother

That she might be a child and cry

This one's for my brother

For showin' me that there's things that money can't buy

This one's for my sister

For teaching me to always keep my weapons by my side

I ain't gonna sit and let this world go by

No

I ain't gonna sit and let this world go by

I ain't gonna sit and let this world go by

This one's for my family

For crazy screams flying up the stairs

This one's for my family

'Cause they're the only ones who were there

This one's for the card game

That we might all play out our hands

And this one's for my family

I guess I know exactly who I am

And I guess that's thanks to them

Oh, I guess that's thanks to them