Devils Work

Uncle Acid & the Deadbeats

It was late at night when I cut the wire
I climbed the magic pole till I got no higher

All the lines to safety are slashed away
The sun has set on their final day

I'm the Devil
And I'm here to do the Devil's work

As we go through the gates of heaven
Our numbers multiplied from one to seven

With our reflection on the TV screen
No violent death remains unseen

I'm the Devil
And I'm here to do the Devil's work

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!