

Devil Knows

Widowspeak

Over trouble coming up inside of you
Ever doubt the first wry look inside of you
You can't say if you can turn the [?] of you
I'll rather hide this... dead...

Oh oh, the devil knows
Oh oh, the devil knows
When you hide, when you're high
And when you're low, when you're in the throws

Oh how it's got to be too much for me
Trying to be better than I want to be
I can't stay far away eternally
Our hearts go black as our hair grows cold

Oh oh, the devil knows
Oh oh, the devil knows
And when you hide, when you're high
When you're low, and when you're in the throws

Oh oh, the devil knows
Oh oh, the devil knows
When you hide, when you're high
And when you're low, and when you're in the throws