

## 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