

# The Devil's in the Details

## Aesthetic Perfection

Bye bye cutie pie  
You're just a piece of meat  
Details deplorable  
What would your mother think?  
No disguise can hide the truth  
Hide what's begun  
Just hope you're ready cuz the devil thinks that you're the one

I'm ready

Down low  
In a hole  
The fear won't stop the sound  
No need for misery  
You're halfway in the ground  
It moves slow  
Crawl down the road  
Crawl down the line  
You'll wind up withering with no one standing on your side

I'm ready

Devil be my way  
Devil be my heart  
Devil eat me just say you'll be the one

Boom crash  
Down the hatch  
Just swallow what you're told  
Life's not worth living if  
You're destined to grow old  
We can't start to heal the wounds  
To heal the scars  
As we disintegrate and scrutinize the heart