Cards With the Devil

Audrey Horne

Midnight they reanimate
The living dead knock on my door
The flames of hell eat my curtains alive
And the reaper's coming back once more
But all in all it aint so bad
I'm still one of a kind

And I've been wastin' my chances one by one Yeah, I played cards with the devil And man ... He won!

The gravedigger got his eye on me
He carved my name with his bony hand
The footsteps in the hall
Are makin' me feel uncomfortable
And I am runnin' out of sand

And I've been wastin' my chances one by one Yeah, I played cards with the devil And man ... He won!

All in all it aint so bad
I'm still one of a kind
It might get load, but I've been worse
And I'm the last of my kind

And I've been wastin' my chances one by one Yeah, I played cards with the devil And man ... He won!

So could you please tell me, how this story end 'Cause I played cards with the devil again, and again, and again \dots