

Dance With The Devil

Black Water Rising

Mama gets high on prescription pills
Daddy's stone drunk and can't pay the bills
Can't seem to find a job in the promised land
Where dreams get tossed into a garbage can

Brothers there nodding from another binge
He's got tracks on his arms and dirty syringe
He's another lost zombified replica
In these United Narco States of America

(Chorus)

You better hide
The devil is right outside
Waiting on your suicide
They say your last dance is a dance with the devil

Sisters outside working for her daily fix
She needs money so she's turning tricks
She spends her days shooting up
And nights down on her knees
Another bun in the oven and another disease

Some will die and some will survive
On the streets of madness where the devil thrives
She's another lost zombified replica
In these United Narco States of America

(Chorus)