

# The Possessed

Cowboy Junkies

I found the devil  
Disguised as air  
Charged with electric current  
I opened my mouth  
He entered and said  
You are mine  
You are mine  
You are mine

I found the devil  
Disguised as light  
And hindered by a passin' shadow  
I opened my eyes  
He glared and said:  
You are mine  
You are mine  
You are mine

I found the devil  
Disguised as water  
Clean as my desire  
I cupped my hands  
He gathered and said  
You are mine  
You are mine  
You are mine

No talk of deals for souls  
No dickerin' over details  
No contracts sealed with blood  
No legends born, no folktales

You found me waiting  
Disguised as the devil  
Burdened with false intentions  
You opened your arms  
I came, you said  
You are mine  
You are mine  
You are mine

I found the devil