

# The Devil Won

Jann Arden

My existence, my very life, it has changed, it ain't the same  
There'll be no resistance, there is no way that I'll go back to  
him  
There is nothing for me now, not one thing that is good, that I  
would go back to  
There is just an empty house, it's surely not a home  
There is nothing I can hope for anymore, anymore  
The devil won

My existence, my whole life is rearranged  
Where is the forgiveness, where is the mercy that was promised  
me on judgment day  
There is nothing for me now, not one thing that is fine  
You never had the time for  
There is just an empty yard, some boxes in the car  
And nothing I can hope for anymore, anymore  
The devil won

There is nothing for me now, not one thing that is fair, not on  
e thing that I care for  
There is just a busted heart, a gold band in a jar, nothing tha  
t I can hope for anymore  
Anymore  
The devil won