

Trickster

Kidneythieves

I saw the devil again
Gave me deliverance
I saw my angel and then
I couldn't tell the difference

It was a trickster, mister

I saw my father again
He was too busy with his friends
I saw my mother and then
She asked if I knew where her daughter went

It was a trickster, mister

I know why - this is the color of divine.

I burned my fire again
I answered all my questions
I saw the liar and then
I had x-ray visions

It was a trickster, mister
Trickster mister I can resist you
Losers, weepers my brother's keepers.

I know why