

## Devil's Advocate

Misery Inc.

I gather myself from the ground, can't feel my feet.  
Hand on the bible I swear they're after me, I'm their meat.

Turn and run, something must be done, before it's too late.  
Turn and run, something must be done, before love turns to hate  
.

I let myself drift in fame,  
deeper and deeper into the game,  
I let myself allow me to,

Save my greedy soul.  
How I survive?

I can't see the signs, too blinded for this all.  
When something goes wrong, you make me smile,  
pretty wrecking ball.

Turn and run, something must be done, before it's too late.

I let myself drift in fame,  
deeper and deeper into the game,  
I let myself allow me to  
go deeper and deeper into the game!

Save my greedy soul.  
How I survive?

Filthy demons after me...