

## The Devil's In The Details

### My Morning Jacket

It happened at the mall  
The grand finale  
Of stranger things  
The kid in me remembers  
How it feels

To be grown, but not enough  
For a child who starts to see  
The blossom of a life  
Just beginning

So, take me to the mall  
And wash me in the stream  
The devil's in the details, baby

Send the children off to war  
Drafted by poverty  
The senators son is  
Safely sound asleep

Aw, but let us forget the war  
And buy something pretty  
Change the channel  
Create the illusion of real safety

The lord is at the mall  
And the demons are in the trees  
The devil's in the details, baby

Growing up at the mall  
Amidst the fruits of slavery  
We all stand complicit in  
The greed

Going to Sephora  
To find a different face  
With enough paint  
I'll disappear without a trace

From the TV I learned it all  
And I practice what they preach  
The apple don't fall far  
From the tree

I'm uploading my heart and soul  
As this world sinks into the sea  
The devil's in the details, baby

I have no word for god  
I'm down on bended knees  
Praying to whoever  
Might could save me

Look beyond my eyes  
And tell me what you see  
Can you see the truth  
Beyond the fear?

Though fleeting, they may seem  
Our thoughts and our deeds  
Are carved in stone and steel  
For all to see

Look back on our actions  
Will we ever be redeemed?  
The devil's in the details, baby