

## The Devil Herself

### To Elysium

Slow me down and lay my head  
To rest and sleep with yours  
Like a river runs it's course

Sometimes we grow to care too much  
'Till we're a little too slow  
Sometimes I say grace peacefully  
When your sympathy is killing me

Exit Eden enter Elysium  
Something for wounded love  
Exit Eden enter Elysium  
Something for the pain

Now we're sober and fucked up again  
The Fall of Man fell within  
Stuck inside and cutting up  
Dust we are and to dust we cling

Pain is more a lover  
Than the Devil herself