

An Audience With The Devil

Hilltop Hoods

Verse 1 ~~~~~ Suffa

I was granted an audience in the devils maze,
I sat by his throne and we talked for days,
He told me about his ancient battles with arch-angels,
He told me loneliness was the torture most painful,
He said if I filled my lifetime with sin,
I could earn myself a seat that was right by him,
And if I didn't, that was fine by him,
'cause everyday a million souls just fly right in,
He could barely keep up with the souls of all the people,
It's not easy being sole controller of all evil,
He said ~~~~~So many people want to burn with me,
I swear free wills a bitch and so's eternity,
So what you learn from me might save you from suffering,
You don't want to see the bowels of the earth rupturing,
Take a breath, suck it in, I got more to tell,
And time's of no consequence when you're in hell.~~~~~Verse 2 ~~~~~ Suffa

I had a lot a questions;
I asked the devil to explain
Why I always think that people have it in for me?
And why I always feel like the sky's closing in on me?
This is what he said,
~~~~~The sky's not falling it's just angels committing suicide,  
'cause they're so saddened by humans using genocide,  
As a political tool, considering all you humans have,  
The way you act belittles you all,  
Now hell is so full that we started expanding,  
Damnation is a business and the markets demanding.~~~~~  
I asked him if a city street buckled and cracked,  
And hell rose to earth then would heaven collapse?  
He smiled; I knew that smile was his response,  
I thought to myself, he's almost got what he wants,  
He said ~~~~~I'll tell you my one desire,  
That's for earth itself to become my empire,  
Every politicians like a gun for hire.  
Even the church of nativity's come under fire,  
So you can tell I'm getting close to my goal,  
Of creating a world where I can torture every soul.~~~~~Chorus  
Sitting with the devil, this is what I learned,

Apart from the ways a human soul can be burned,  
It's that though we learn from our mistakes we're condemned,  
To make those same mistakes again and again,  
Sitting with the devil, this is what I learned,  
Apart from the ways a human soul can be burned,  
It's that though we learn from our mistakes we're condemned,  
To make those same mistakes  
Again and again,  
Again and again,  
Again and again, again and again. And Time keeps, time keeps slipping away,  
Like I keep, I keep slipping away,  
My time keeps, time keeps slipping away,  
Like I keep, I keep slipping away,  
My time keeps, time keeps slipping away,  
Like I keep, I keep slipping away,  
My time keeps, time keeps slipping away,  
Like I keep, Like I keep -I keep slipping away, I keep slipping away...

Songwriters

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