Devil's Plaything

Beseech

Love is a flame
A devil's thing
A violent storm
About to be born
Just look in these eyes
See all the lies
All the things you see
You cannot deny

And this flame
That burns inside
If you get too close
Burn you alive
Just look in these eyes
And see if they lie
All these words I speak
You cannot deny

Got a light
Shines on me
Gentle light
It will never be
See the flame
In my hand
If you're playing with fire
You're playing in Hell

Devil's plaything
In my hands
If you don't want pain
You don't understand
Got a light
Shines on me
If you wanna touch flames
Come unto me

Got a flame
Burns inside
If you don't wanna burn
Just walk on by

And the pain
You're feeling now
Is nothing compared
To the pleasures I hide

Devil's plaything
In my hands
If you don't want pain
You don't understand
Got a light
Shines on me
If you wanna touch flames
Come unto me

Got a flame
In my hand
If you don't want a fire
Step out of my light
Walk on by
Just look away
'Cause if you're on my path
You're better off dead

Devil's plaything
In my hands
If you don't want pain
You don't understand
Got a light
Shines on me
If you wanna touch flames
Then Come unto me

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