

# Devil on My Shoulder

## Faith Marie

Beautiful Silence  
Beautiful Pain  
We're only human  
We're meant to dream  
Lost in a life full of mistakes  
We do what feels right  
Then fall with no grace  
Chased by the sun  
Escaping flatlines  
Dreams are a curse  
Wake up you're alive  
Oh Slowly fading from the misery  
I've accepted who I'm supposed to be  
I've accepted who I'm supposed to see  
Lady in the mirror  
Oh everyday I'm getting a bit older  
and every time I break I get stronger  
Everyday it's getting a bit colder  
When I grow closer  
To the devil on my shoulder..  
(mmm, mm, mmm) To the devil on my shoulder

Beautiful Silence  
Beautiful pain  
Beautiful people  
But we're all stained  
Lost in a life  
Full of mistakes  
We do what feels right  
Then fall with no grace  
I'mma sinner  
I'mma tainted saint  
I'mma savior  
It's all the same  
Chased by the sun  
Escaping flatlines  
Dreams are a curse  
Wake up you're alive (Alive is stretched)  
Oh slowly fading from the misery

I've accepted who I'm supposed to be  
I've accepted who I'm supposed to see  
Lady in the mirror  
Oh everyday I'm getting a bit older  
And every time I break I get stronger  
Everyday it's getting a bit colder  
When I grow closer  
To the devil on my shoulder..  
(Mm,mm,mmm) To the devil on my shoulder..

(Rap part)

We're all broken it's fate  
It's the way that we're made  
All the pieces are there  
They just aren't in their place  
So I struggle to stand  
But don't ask for a hand  
My pride tells me no  
You're better alone  
I'm uncomfortably numb  
As I stuff what I've found  
And I start to shut down  
And I start to shut down  
Freeze in front of a crowd  
It's what I don't say  
I don't love I don't hate  
Closing my mouth and turning my face  
But it's no way to live to have nothing to give  
Consuming the doubt  
Not letting them in  
But I'm not here to win  
To survive, but I'm already dead  
So I picked up my head  
I picked up my head! (A bit stretched out)  
I picked up my head!! ( A lot stretched)  
Oh and every day I'm getting a bit older, Older! Oh!  
Everyday It's getting a bit colder, colder! Oh!  
Everyday I'm getting a bit older, Older! Oh!  
Everyday It's getting a bit colder  
When I grow closer (A bit stretched)  
To the devil on my shoulder  
(oooh,ooh,oh) TO the devil on my.. Shoulder