

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