Too Many Devils

The Bronx

A suicide at the 7/11,
while on a lotto machine
A lost face like a mirror to heaven
I always lost my numbers, god damn you
There's nothing left for me to sacrifice,
in this living hell
Well everybody got their devils,
but I'm on another levelThese desperate times are nothing new,
there's a part of me that's crazier than you
These devils they control my every move
and you would not believe the things they make me do
YEAH...Ahhh... Annihilation on LSD
a new reality
and you're the one, you're the one for me
so photogenic, schizophrenic is a epidemicThese desperate times are nothing new
there's a part of me that's crazier than you
These devils they control my every move
and you would not believe the things they make me doI've got too many devils
I've got too many devils
Ahh...
Ahh...
These desperate times are nothing new
there's a part of me that's crazier than you
These devils they control my every move
and you would not believe the things they make me doYeah...
I've got too many devils
I've got too many devils...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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