DEVIL

Shinedown

Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up Pick up the phone You said it yourself you're scared of being alone You said it yourself that you can crack the code But the static you hear automatically keeps you exposed on your own I hope you're ready, steady, smashing through the levy The drama, the trauma, don't play the prima donna My God, you said it yourself that you would never stop Until you felt the needle dropSo now you pack your bags The party's such a drag And everyone can tell that you're poisoning the well But there are no mistakes Except what you create You need to know your place 'Cause it's about to get heavy It's about to be on Yeah, I'm bangin' slingin' napalm So nobody move 'Cause I was sent to warn you The devil's in the next roomThe silence, the silence The blinding ultra violence Knockin' at your door Pacin' back and forth What now? The whispers and the screams The stereotypical profiling ritual Vicious and obscene So now you pack your bags The party's such a drag And everyone can tell that you're poisoning the well But there are no mistakes Except what you create You need to know your place'Cause it's about to get heavy It's about to be on Yeah, I'm bangin' slingin' napalm So nobody move 'Cause I was sent to warn you The devil's in the next room'Cause it's about to get heavy It's about to be on

Yeah, I'm bangin' slingin' napalm So nobody move 'Cause I was sent to warn you The devil's in the next room (Heavy, heavy, heavy) Yeah the devil's in the next room (Heavy, heavy, heavy) Yeah the devil's in the next room (Heavy, heavy, heavy) So nobody move 'Cause I was sent to warn you The devil's right beside you Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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