

# Hand Back Down

## The Devil Makes Three

Headlights burn like torches on the way to a war  
Tell me what it was that we were fighting for  
Who is this god to which we sacrifice  
I say whatever he wants, we better give it to him twice  
You want to help me  
Give me a hand back down  
'Cause I'm feeling a little rough  
Around the edges now  
Highway apostles, take me in your arms  
Living in these alleys gonna to do me some harm  
I'm outside the truck stop talking in tongues  
Sermons to the deaf, selling salvation to the dumb  
You want to help me  
Give me a hand back down  
'Cause I'm feeling a little rough  
Around the edges now  
Ten years of rolling, it's been a hell of a ride  
I learned that getting what you want don't leave you satisfied  
Runaway eyes and bullet proof glass  
Fearing the future running towards the past  
Chained to the counter in some terrible town  
I'd like to take you all away, we'd never get off the ground  
You want to help me  
Give me a hand back down  
'Cause I'm feeling a little rough  
Around the edges now

Songwriters

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