

# Devil's Playground

## The Briggs

Well I carry the torch to see what fortune it brings  
I've journeyed through the gates of hell with the anthems we sing  
It's not a game, it's a fight, a fight to the death  
but I'm not gonna give up until my final breath  
[x2]The world seemed to slow down when I came to a halt  
till the arms of execution grabbed me by the throat  
it's an old folk's tale, a tale to be told  
if it becomes a reality it'll always be old  
What you give is what you get at the devil's playground  
Yeah  
What you got? Will you make a sound?  
Yeah  
Gotta get out before we drown  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
My mouth was overwhelmed by the taste of defeat  
till my dignity got me back upon my feet  
when you hit rock bottom, you dredge and despair  
you got nothing to lose so why should you care?

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