

# Clouds

## Devil Sold His Soul

Put down the idea that I'm broken  
The idea that you're not real  
The idea that you can change

Change to you is no more than a new lieFlowers unfold to show us a beautiful play  
Is this not always who we are?  
To keep this motion going is so selfish  
Flowers unfold to show a beautiful charadeLet's dance on more timeYou fill this empty heart

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>