

# ScrewtapeÂ Â

## Cane Hill

You're fine, don't get off the floor  
Just a pill, nothing more  
Come on, come on  
You're right, just light it up  
Don't stop now were having fun  
Come on, come on  
Gnawing at the feet of reason, go  
One more chance to meet your demons, goRound, and round  
And round, and round, we go  
The safest road is here with me  
So bring along your enemies  
One more toast to heresy  
So shut your mouth and follow meDays of man  
I know I know  
I know it's coming  
Disappear  
I won't, I won't  
Won't let you get awayDefied, He's buried now  
Hear the angels laughing down  
Oh god, Oh god  
One shot, but I came up dry  
Feeding souls, fork and knife  
I want it all. I want it allI know it smells a lot like treason  
One more chance, I'll be your demonI'll be, I'll be, I'll be  
Stick around and play with meDays of man  
I know I know  
I know it's coming  
Disappear  
I won't, I won't  
Won't let you get awayThe safest road is here with me  
So bring along your enemies  
One more toast to heresy  
So shut your mouth and follow meDays of man  
I know I know  
I know it's coming  
Disappear  
I won't, I won'tDays of man  
I know I know  
I know it's coming

Disappear  
I won't, I won't  
Come with me  
I won't let you get away  
Disappear  
I won't, I won't  
I won't let you get away

Songwriters

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