

# Mouth of the Devil

## Mother Mother

In the days, when they were nights  
I would burn just like a firefly  
Out of touch, and out of sight  
I was wrong but I was doing it right We would drink the blood of sleep  
We would drink until we couldn't speak  
And I could still hear 'em calling to me, baby Come back to me  
Come back with me  
Back to when we were young  
And making out in the mouth of the devil Yeah, come back to me  
Yeah, come back with me  
Back to when we were numb  
Just breathing out in the mouth of the devil In the days that turned to dust  
I couldn't run so I would run for lust  
I couldn't feel, so I would touch  
A sea of flesh but it was never enough And we would steal each other's grief  
We were thin but we were thick as thieves  
And I could still hear 'em calling to me, baby Come back to me  
Come back with me  
Back to when we were young  
And making out in the mouth of the devil Yeah, come back to me  
Yeah, come back with me  
Back to when we were numb  
And just breathing out in the mouth of the devil You gotta ho-o-old me down  
You gotta ho-o-old me down  
Cause I'mma slip into  
Slip into the black You gotta ho-o-old me down  
You gotta ho-o-old me down  
Cause I'mma slip away and  
Slip into the past Come back to me  
Come back with me  
Back to when we were young  
And making out in the mouth of the devil Yeah, come back to me  
Yeah, come back with me  
Back to when we were numb  
And just breathing out in the mouth of the devil Yeah, come back, I know you wanna  
Yeah, come back, I know you wanna  
Get back to when we were young  
And making out in the mouth of the devil Yeah, come back, I know you wanna  
Yeah, come back, I know you wanna

Get back to when we were young  
Just breathing out in the mouth of the devil

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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