

Faith in the Devil

Wednesday 13

You know he's good, he's bad
He loves it when you're sad
He loves to rock out
With his cock hanging out So hold your horns up
Like you just don't give a fuck
So sing out loud with the sinners around
And c'mon And he don't need no fucking sympathy
He represents the highest class
I'm talking about you and me So have some faith in the devil
So have some faith in the devil
So have some faith in the devil
So have some faith in the devil You know he's black, he's white
He's always fucking right
He loves to drink, fight
And fuck every night He's so sharp dressed
Sometimes a fucking mess
So sing out loud
If you're evil and proud, c'mon And he don't need no fucking sympathy
He represents the highest class
I'm talking about you and me So have some faith in the devil
So have some faith in the devil
So have some faith in the devil
So have some faith in the devil And he don't need no fucking sympathy
He represents the highest class
I'm talking about you and me So have some faith in the devil
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So have some faith in the devil
So have some faith in the devil

Songwriters

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