

# Devils

## Amelia Curran

Load me up for my victory train  
I know it's gone but it might come again  
Everyday is like a brand new day  
Fickle as poison and hard as clay  
And you won't see me in the harbor lights  
The way you walk with your devils in the moonlight  
God made woman and God made man  
Jumped from the fire and into the pan  
But Gods no rebel he's a handyman  
Quartz and the coppers and law of the land  
And you won't hear me in the harmony  
The way you listen to your devils in the minor key  
Did you listen to your doctor  
Did you do what he said  
Got married to the hazard  
Or cut that thread  
Did you run from the jury  
On the ghostly host  
Ah the sound and the fury  
Oh I miss them the most  
I hear rumor and I see blind  
I'm sleeping in armor but I'm cheap like wine  
I'm an elegant trial underneath hard time  
I can't hold a candle gonna blow your mind  
And you won't catch me with nothing to say  
The way you talk to your devils and you pray pray pray  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>