The Recluse

Amigo the Devil

But that's when I wanted to be alone, so I took off her coat Went home and kept working on my vest She had secrets she wanted to get off her chest I'll take the burden if you need And I'll spill my guts if you follow my lead 'Cause I need to feel comfortable in my own skin But I think I like the one that you're living in So I'll cut to the chase Just don't try to leave Cos these hands are stronger than you were led to believe It's always a drag to be on the fence About who you are and its consequence But God knows I'll do what I need That's why the Devil came and sold his fucking soul to me 'Cause I need to feel comfortable in my own skin But I think I like the one that you're living in So I'll cut to the chase Just don't try to leave 'Cause these hands These hands Are stronger than you were led to believe

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