Another Devil Dies

Badly Drawn Boy

Well your face still makes my day Just like it did in the past When you turned me away I kept coming back for more That's a choice I chose You were so distant But I stayed close

It feels like we've weathered the storm Without having the privilege of calm

And when we sing I hear another devil dies When that bell rings An angel gets its wings And if I pushed Would you all fall down? Coz I don't need this on my back

The hatred will tear us apart If you don't do what you did at the start

Should I go or will you stay We'll find a plan of attack There's a price to pay For showing no reaction To all the simple things In time you will know what I know But for now you win

The hatred will tear us apart Another devil will take out your heart

But when we sing I hear another devil dies When that bell rings An angel gets its wings And if I pushed Would you all fall down Coz I don't need this on my back

It seems like we've weathered the storm Without having the privilege of calm