

The Devil So Charming

Birdeatsbaby

Dark comes down On the darkest part of town And a gentleman steps out Into the night

I was walking home Such a silly girl, all alone And we met by the river I knew he was and oh God I shiver

I recognized There was sadness in his eyes And a longing I despise Turning me old

Hearts so cold Save my soul If I just give in It will not be my fault it will just be a sin

Now morning (morning, morning) Comes like a baby Born of mourning (mourning, mourning) Mourning for me I've been calling (calling, calling) All of my sisters into the fire And they're warning (warning, warning) Burning alive

One! Two! Three! Four!

Now morning (morning, morning) Comes like a baby Born of mourning (mourning, mourning) Mourning for me I've been calling (calling, calling) All of my sisters into the fire And they're warning (warning, warning) Burning alive

Dark comes down On the darkest part of time And a gentleman steps out Into the night.