

# The Devil's Interval

Codeseven

The sunshine prisoner  
Fastened to chair  
Thoughtless, he talks to himself  
The prince of lunatics  
Alone with the kids  
Dogma of monsters exist  
We sing our mantra like this

It wont break my heart  
If the stars fall out of the sky  
I'll try hard  
The devil is just a mile away

Romantic humanist  
Fast to the grave  
Thoughtless, a tortured slave  
Dramatic passionate  
Alone in the cube  
Molded from picture tubes

It wont break my heart  
If the stars fall out of the sky  
I'll try hard  
The devil is just a mile away

Late at night,  
When the lights turning out  
I won't run  
When i've not decided yet  
If i want to go  
I won't know