

## Crane Lake

### Devil Sold His Soul

I know that this isn't out of the blue  
and you can't tell me that you did not see this coming  
I want to help you, but you are just too weak  
what can be done?  
I have played this over in my head so many times, too many times

You hold the air, escape the rain, this pain of death will last forever  
you hold the air, a clouded view of this plan for the end

Mark my words, this wont count for a thing  
you place the blame on everyone but yourself

And you find yourself ablaze  
you fold the air  
it's finally separated  
this soul is off for you

And so back and forth for the last time, this fear is gone  
our last words wont celebrate the end of this jealous town, I know  
I wont come back  
and you cant hold back the tears as you know that you have every reason to live