At the devil's party nothing's a sin At the devil's party, we know where you've been If we're all right then tell me who's wrong Love and war, where do we belong?

I might believe it's love, you might believe it's war

At the devil's party there's no light from the sun At the devil's party, now, life's a loaded gun More or less? Yeah you know, less is more Go on and be my guest Where do we belong?

I might believe it's love, you might give a little more

Dreams of yours, dreams of mine
Dreams of all that shine on the other side, on the other side

At the devil's party watch them standing in line At the devil's party, now, see no friends of mine Oh, lonely days on the road to excess When you're on fire you burn like the rest

I might believe it's love, and you might believe it's war Why don't we take a little less? Then we could live a little mo re

Dreams of yours, dreams of mine Dreams of all that's green on the other side, on the other side