

The Devil Won

Jann Arden

My existence, my very life, it has changed, it ain't the same
There'll be no resistance, there is no way that I'll go back to
him
There is nothing for me now, not one thing that is good, that I
would go back to
There is just an empty house, it's surely not a home
There is nothing I can hope for anymore, anymore
The devil won

My existence, my whole life is rearranged
Where is the forgiveness, where is the mercy that was promised
me on judgment day
There is nothing for me now, not one thing that is fine
You never had the time for
There is just an empty yard, some boxes in the car
And nothing I can hope for anymore, anymore
The devil won

There is nothing for me now, not one thing that is fair, not on
e thing that I care for
There is just a busted heart, a gold band in a jar, nothing tha
t I can hope for anymore
Anymore
The devil won