

## Voices

Joe Brooks

The devil on my shoulder  
Speaks so smooth to me  
Scarlet lips and silver tongue  
So easy to believe

But I can't seem to grow  
Can't seem to change my way  
While you're in control  
Darkness, it will reign  
Darkness, it will reign

Angel, angel, come  
Be gone of this charade  
Drown the voices, silent now  
At least for another day

But I can't seem to grow  
Can't seem to change my way  
While you're in control  
Darkness, it will reign  
Darkness, it will reign