

# Lord, Devil, And Him

Joshua James

I guess that's it, Giving up, giving in  
I seem to think I can always win.  
But I was wrong, replacingly  
A dirty towel for a bed of sheets.  
I am here and it is now,  
No talk of futuristic keep your head on the ground  
Self it seems so selfishly, accuse the killer.

Because I have tried  
But it seems I never learned to pry open the can  
And here I stand with broken fingers.  
Lord open his eyes, help him see  
Through that disguise that he cannot  
See upon the human devil& the human devil.

So it is now, and we are cold  
To see you sick with half a soul  
Words are cheap and love it speaks  
The volumes that we need to make our hearts grow weak  
So come on back, and have some laughs  
Remember that the good times they ain t so bad.  
Cuz I am dying to try and find a way we can leave this...  
All behind.

Because I have tried  
But it seems I never learned to pry open the can  
And here I stand with broken fingers.  
Lord open his eyes, help him see  
Through that disguise that he cannot  
See upon the human devil& the human devil.