

## Devils On Our Side

Jukebox the Ghost

With devils on our side  
What's the use of lying?  
The truth itself will speak  
Volumes when we're dying

We spoke to ourselves when  
All was bathed in silence  
We spoke to ourselves with  
The lives that lay beside us

We kissed on the mouth in  
When all was bathed in firelight  
We kissed on the mouth when  
Nothing else felt right

With an angel by my side  
I caught myself crying  
For fear that I had died  
Or worse, that I was dying