

# Mouth of the Devil

## Mother Mother

In the days, there were nights  
I would burn just like a firefly  
Outta touch, and outta sight  
I was wrong but I was doin' it right

We would drink the blood of sleep  
We would drink until we couldn't speak  
And I could still hear him calling to me, baby

Come back to me, come back with me  
Back to when we were young,  
And makin' out in the mouth of the Devil  
Come Back to me, come back with me  
Back to when we were numb,  
And just bleeding out in the mouth of the Devil ,  
Yeah

In the days that turned to dust  
I couldn't love so I would run for lust  
I couldn't feel, so I would touch  
A sea of flesh but it was never enough

We would steal each other's grief  
We were thin, but we were thick as thieves  
And I can still hear him,  
Calling to me, baby

Come back to me, come back with me  
Back to when we were young,  
And makin' out in the mouth of the Devil  
Come Back to me, come back with me  
Back to when we were numb,  
And just bleeding out in the mouth of the Devil,  
Yeah

You gotta hold me down  
You gotta hold me back  
'Cause I might slip into, slip into the black  
You gotta hold me down  
You gotta hold me back  
'Cause I might slip away, slip into the past

Come back to me, come back with me  
Back to when we were young,  
And makin' out in the mouth of the Devil  
Come Back to me, come back with me  
Back to when we were numb,  
And just bleeding out in the mouth of the Devil,  
Yeah

Come back, I know you wanna  
Come back I know you wanna  
Get back to when we were young  
And makin' out in the mouth of the Devil

Come back I know you wanna  
Come back I know you wanna

Get back to when we were numb,  
And just bleeding out in the mouth of the Devil,  
Yeah□