

# The Trick the Devil Did

Sick Puppies

Out of reach in the sky  
Most of you will never fly  
Afraid to fail, afraid to try  
But not me, I'd rather die

The trick the devil did  
The trick the devil did  
The trick the devil did was make me want it

Oh no, I'm fighting for my soul  
I'm running from the battle  
Most things I can handle

The trick the devil did  
The trick the devil did  
The trick the devil did was make me want it

Lone eyes, longer road  
Up ahead we're all alone  
And what I want is what I'm owed  
Too late to stay, too late to go

The trick the devil did  
The trick the devil did  
The trick the devil did was make me want it

Oh no, I'm fighting for my soul  
I'm running from the battle  
Most things I can handle  
Oh no, I'm never letting go  
I saw my name in blood  
So I'm ready for the trouble

The trick the devil did  
The trick the devil did  
The trick the devil did was make me want it

And I can't resist anything of temptation

Oh no, I'm fighting for my soul  
I'm running from the battle  
Most things I can handle

The trick, the trick  
The trick the devil did  
The trick the devil did was make me want it