I don't know what's haunting me or where I'll be tomorrow Who is running these machines with manufactured sorrow I'll dig the grave, I'll fan the flames that burn inside of me Woah, woah

Yeah, the devil's coming, yeah, the devil's coming Heaven knows he's coming after me Yeah, the devil's coming, yeah, the devil's coming Heaven knows he's coming after me

If you haven't noticed yet, I'm an empty vessel
These are things that I regret, these are things I wrestle
I'm in chains, I can't explain, I question everything
Woah, woah

Yeah, the devil's coming, yeah, the devil's coming Heaven knows he's coming after me
Yeah, the devil's coming, yeah, the devil's coming Heaven knows he's coming after me
Woah, woah

Yeah, the devil's coming, yeah, the devil's coming Heaven knows he's coming after me Yeah, the devil's coming, yeah, the devil's coming Heaven knows he's coming after me

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