

Speak Of The Devil

Sum 41

1. Trying to find a way
Getting better every day
And I got you now I'm not alone
All I need in this life is one,
One thing to believe in
2. I've seen many a face
From young and too old
I've stolen their faith and I have broken their souls
Was here before Christ had forgave you your sins
And paid your price and sealed your fate within
Days have come to an end
Today's the day that we meet again
The self inflicted inebriation guilt never lies
aaa...
- R: I've been waiting for the chance to reunite this increment
Poison never hurt so good
So nice of you to speak of me
Your closest friend and enemy
An only savior of masochists
Well its the dead end slave
From the alter to the grave
It's the last days of our life
The faith of men
3. Time, its been so long
And now there's nothing to say
I'm trying so hard to find the words to say
I'm tired of being, now I'm something I'm not
I can't believe and I never thought

Days would come to an end
Well maybe someday we'll meet again
If ever that day never comes
It would be too soon
My love
- R: I've been waiting for the chance to nullify this increment
Pull the cord to detonate
So sick of you don't speak of me
No represent of misery
An only savior of masochists
Well its the dead end slave
From the alter to the grave
It's the last days of our life
Well its the dead end slave
From the alter to the gray
It's the last days of our life
The faith of men
4. Now I've found a way
Getting better every day
And I got you now I'm not alone
All I need in this life is one
One thing to believe in

5. Trying to find a way
Getting better every day
And I got you now I'm not alone
All I need in this life is one
One thing to believe in