

## Devil or the Blue Cat's Song

Volbeat

Drunken spectators, the crucified demon on my shoulder cry loud  
Banging the head against the table  
The whiskey can no longer find its way home

In the corner of fallen fights a cat sits licking its wounds  
Its eyes will forever take me home  
OOOH devil from the birth  
OOOH devil from the birth

Ooooh devil or the blue cat's song  
Poisoning the mind with the liquer who calls all the demons to  
shine  
Pain no penance, forget martyrs  
This is your own way to coping you mind

In the corner of fallen fights a cat sits licking its wounds  
Its eyes will forever take me home  
OOOH devil from the birth  
OOOH devil from the birth  
Oooh devil or the blue cat's song

In the light I'm blind but I'm clean  
And they know in the darkness I'm home  
Well there's something else and its screams  
And I know, if I let it I lose  
Oooh devil or the blue cat's song

The unexpected struggle to come back and plotting the forecast t  
o stars  
Fixtures the scot among the remembrance of days that was failin  
g apart

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Its eyes will forever take me home  
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