

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 forcast t
o stars
Fixtures the scot among the remembrance of days that was failin
g apart

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OOOH devil from the birth
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