## **Deal with the Devil**

## Pop Evil

I can't get away with murder I am bound to take it furtherI took the pills, I've been consumed I drank the water, I had to choose I'm still here with a fire burning, burning inside If you want to burn, light it up, light up, let it riseWhen you're high who ya flying for When you ride who ya riding for When you toast who ya drinking for When you play, gotta deal with the devilGotta deal with the devil Gotta deal with the devil Gotta deal with the devilI have found comfort in sorrow Now I'm bound, empty and hollow I took the pills, I've been consumed I drank the water, I had to choose I'm still here with a fire burning, burning inside If you want to burn, light it up, light up, let it riseWhen you're high who ya flying for When you ride who ya riding for When you toast who ya drinking for When you play, gotta deal with the devilGotta deal with the devil Gotta deal with the devil Gotta deal with the devilLet it riseWhen you're high who ya flying for When you ride who ya riding for When you toast who ya drinking for When you play, gotta deal with the devil Gotta deal with the devil

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