

## **Devil's Currency**

by Lucciana Costa

You made a deal with the devil  
But you had no soul  
So you traded him favors  
Was I part of that? Was I part of that?  
You tripped and fell when you made the mistake  
Of looking back  
Was I part of that? Was I part of that?

I could sit here all day  
Playin' in the sand  
See that hole for my head?  
I dug it with my own hands

Ooh

Walking tightrope wires  
Playing with lions and fire  
It's just a matter of time before you get burned  
See that man over there?  
Please try not to stare  
And remember the one that broke your heart

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