The Lady and the Devil

Lyrics by ann kathrin lüthi

Well the fork lies left and the knife goes right There have to be roses and the linen is white Once a stain becomes a plain You've left the devil in

You are swimming with the river and you go with the beat Light years are passing you are never indiscrete Culture dictates what nature wants Do you know no other response?

I cannot agree
With someone I don't see
You're still living in the 19th century

How can you feel free?

You're in love with this pattern and the pattern loves you Ladies aren't open to what others do Once they show their true soul's dwelling The devil walks right in

Go and tell it to the porter that man mustn't speak He's your lonely supporter when you play hide and seek If you decide to give it a go The devil alone will score

It's been fifty-five times and a few times more That you put your mask down on your spotless floor But it's all in vain you pick it up again And the devil wags his tail

When I see you at night
I can feel you collide
You keep firing live bullets
You tear my hanging gardens down
I watch the world as it drowns
The sky will burst