

## **Reprise — there is a devil**

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Alright, there is a devil,  
more subtle and bewitching than I might have guessed,  
and thru her subterfuge  
    she's caught me unaware.  
She's more bold more daring than my innocence allowed.  
She knows my secret life, foils my plans.

Ah, she's a beauty who teases my faith,  
    distracts me from a safer freer path,  
waiting till a moment when  
    I thought she posed no threat, no more.  
She strikes at my heart with an inspired flattery.  
She's waited till a time when ethics and caution  
    could hold me back no longer.

Sweet beautiful cruelty  
    with long black hair and modesty,  
everything I would hope you to be.  
Be my companion, my lover, my agony.  
Swift arrow from the bushes,  
    taunt me, torture me,  
brilliant spark of light I don't deserve.

Yes, there is a dark demon  
    who laughs  
    and mocks me,  
who takes the pleasure that should be mine.  
Yes, she's here.  
I feel her  
    with threads tied thru my spine.  
She's waited till my guard was down  
    and does me the awful damage  
    I knew too well she could.