

# The Devil Wears Prada, Number Three, Never Fo

You've compromised your doctrines  
You've surrendered yourself to fashion.  
Come back to your faith; Come back to grace.  
He sang with us and loved others.  
The death of obsession.  
The blood relationship, creates such a rotten demise.  
Oh Lord.  
Such blackness portrays the love of a machine.  
I did not want you to join this culture.  
So how can you be so proud?  
Pray to the heavens, with whatever it takes.  
I wish to shine this light back upon you.  
It's obvious that apocalyptic barriers (will give) no mercy to fashion.  
You've compromised your doctrines.  
You've surrendered yourself now