



The Devil Makes Three
Spirits
Album Credits & Lyrics

1. Lights on Me
2. Spirits
3. Ghosts are Weak
4. Half as High
5. Hard Times
6. The Devil Wins
7. The Dark Gets the Best of You
8. Fallen Champions
9. The Gift
10. Divide and Conquer
11. I Love Doing Drugs
12. Poison Well
13. Holding On

Produced by Ted Hutt
Mixed by Ted Hutt and Ryan Mall
Engineered by Ryan Mall
Recorded at Dreamland Recording Studios, Hurley NY
Studio assistant: Alex McKeon
Mastered by Dave Cooley at Elysian Mastering, Los Angeles CA

All songs by Pete Bernhard
Monkey Wrench Productions (ASCAP)

Except "Hard Times" and "I Love Doing Drugs" by Cooper McBean
Licorice Labs (ASCAP)

And "Holding On" by Peter Bernhard and Boaz Vilozny

Monkey Wrench Productions / Lonesome Brother Music (ASCAP)

Players:

Pete Bernhard

Cooper McBean

MorganEve Swain

Stefan Amidon - drums

Ted Hutt - percussion

Lights on Me
(Bernhard)

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Fiddle / Vox

Stefan Amidon - Drums / Percussion

Pete Bernhard - Guitar / Lead Vox

Cooper McBean - Guitar / Vox

Got a problem here

Now am I mistaken

Devil's gone to sleep

And the Lord is forsaken

Got a problem here

Just as heavy as stone

Look what we done baby on our own

Why do we sing this lonesome song

We been running for so long

When the light shines down you see

And all the breath in this body leaves

This aint the last life I will lead

I'll be free

I'll be free

I'll be free

Hunger of anger and thirst for riches

Handful of angels, a handful of witches

Surrounded by mouths and mud filled ditches

What are these shadows that my mind dismisses

Why do we sing this lonesome song
We been running for so long
When the light shines down you see
And all the breath in this body leaves
This ain't the last life I will lead
I'll be free

This is the story we all know by heart
This is the end, this is the start
We want to move like the birds in flight
Not to wander on this road all night

Are we nothing but flesh and bone?
Doomed to wander and cursed to roam
No matter where I'm headed I'm going home

When the light shines down you see
And all the breath in this body leaves
When the light shines down you see
And all the breath in this body leaves
This ain't the last life I will lead
I'll be free
I'll be free
I'll be free

Spirits (Bernhard)

Pete Bernhard - Guitar / Lead Vox
Cooper McBean - Baritone Guitar
MorganEve Swain - Bass / Vox
Stefan Amidon - Drums / Percussion
Ted Hutt - Tamborine

Four white horses in a line
Take you to the burying ground
On the wind I hear you sing
When I stop, not a sound

I want to go back
But the page has been burned
When are you coming home
I won't ever learn

Too many spirits
In this house now
Too many spirits
In my head
Too many spirits
In that bottle
All I do is speak with the dead

The place where you used to laugh
Is empty now
Standing vacant
Hollowed out

Dealing the cards
I keep pulling the tower
They say you won't know the day now
I say you won't know the hour

Too many spirits
In this house now
Too many spirits
In my head
Too many spirits
In that bottle
All I do is speak with the dead

There were three who held me up
Three going down
Tell me who should I call
To reach under the ground

I hear them talking
As clear as I hear you
I'm just standing in line
Going to see you soon

Too many spirits
In this house now
Too many spirits
In my head
Too many spirits
In that bottle
All I do is speak with the dead

Too many spirits
In this house now
Too many spirits
In my head
Too many spirits
In that bottle
All I do is speak with the dead

Ghosts are Weak (Bernhard)

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Vox
Stefan Amidon - Drums / Percussion / Vox
Pete Bernhard - Acoustic Guitar / Lead Vox
Cooper McBean - Baritone Guitar / Vox

No ones going to answer now if you call
That doesn't matter, no one phones at all
Do you remember when the telephone would ring
We would run out into the street to get drunk and sing

Here's to good times
So long, so long
I know I'm going to miss you
But I'm glad that you're gone

Here's to good times
So long, so long
While the ghosts are weak and the drugs are strong
While the drugs are strong

They say no one's going to catch you now if you fall
That doesn't matter no one stumbles at all
Everyone's light is so perfect and clean
Everybody's starring on their own silver screen

Drunk Cinderella's on her way to the ball
To a room full of actors just waiting for a call
Down the wishing well for that diamond ring
More is always better that's the song they sing

Here's to good times
So long, so long
I know I'm going to miss you
But I'm glad that you're gone

Here's to good times
So long, so long
While the ghosts are weak and the drugs are strong
While the drugs are strong

Go on get it before the last trumpet sounds
I heard some music coming out of the clouds
Keep on swimming for the bottom you clowns
Congratulate each other on your way to the ground

Here's to good times
So long, so long
I know I'm going to miss you
But I'm glad that you're gone

Here's to good times
So long, so long
Because the drugs get weak and the ghosts get strong
Yeah, the ghosts get strong

Half as High
(Bernhard)

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Vox

Stefan Amidon - Drums / Percussion / Vox
Pete Bernhard - Guitar / Lead Vox
Cooper McBean - Guitar / Vox

They say it's getting harder
Harder every day
More than you got to make now
It's more than you got to pay

Something here ain't as it seems
How come we're dreaming someone else's dreams
Say the grass is greener, but it ain't that green
Here come the firefighters with the gasoline

How come we got to take a bigger hit
Just to get half as high
How come we got to take a bigger hit
Just to get half as high
Well I don't know what we've been sold
But I think I heard the story a long time ago
How come we got to take a bigger hit
Just to get half as high

The game is tooth for tooth now
But I say an eye for an eye
I keep one eye open
For everything passing by
They say they know not what they do
But I think they do, I'm telling you
Change and rearrange the numbers too
We gotta get higher than we used to do

How come we got to take a bigger hit
Just to get half as high
How come we got to take a bigger hit
Just to get half as high
Well I don't know what we've been sold
But I think I heard the story a long time ago
How come we got to take a bigger hit
Just to get half as high

Better switch gears just for fear
Of everything breaking down
They say heavy is the head that wears the crown
17 and 93
Did you hear what happened to old Louis
Keep on pushing and maybe you'll see
Give my regards to the monarchy

How come we got to take a bigger hit
Just to get half as high
How come we got to take a bigger hit
Just to get half as high
Well I don't know what we've been sold
But I think I heard the story a long time ago
How come we got to take a bigger hit
Just to get half as high

Hard Times (McBean)

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Vox
Stefan Amidon - Percussion / Banjo / Vox
Pete Bernhard - Acoustic Guitar / Vox
Cooper McBean - Acoustic Guitar / Lead Vox

Went down to the corner store to buy a loaf of bread
Tried to pay the checker, but the checker shook his head
He said the price was up by twice
More than I could afford
I hung my head and headed for the door

And it's hard hard hard times
They'll charge you dollars
While they're paying you in dimes
When they said it was going to trickle down
You know that they were lying
It's hard hard
hard hard
It's hard hard hard times

Got a letter from the landlord
Said he'd been looking around
At the cost of living
Over on his side of town

He said diamond rings and shiny things
They don't grow on trees
But making sure he can afford them all falls down on me

And it's hard hard hard times
They'll charge you dollars
While they're paying you in dimes
When they said it was going to trickle down
You know that they were lying
It's hard hard
Hard hard
It's hard hard hard times

I asked a rich man
How he got all he got
How he had all he had
While the rest of us had not

He said a self-made man
That's what I am
But I seem to find that funny
He said hard work, perseverance son
And other people's money

And it's hard hard hard times
They'll charge you dollars
While they're paying you in dimes
When they said it was going to trickle down
You know that they were lying
It's hard hard
Hard hard
It's hard hard
Hard hard
It's hard hard hard times

The Devil Wins (Bernhard)

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Vox

Stefan Amidon - Drums / Percussion / Vox

Pete Bernhard - Acoustic Guitar / Lead Vox

Cooper McBean - Guitar / Vox

On the straight and narrow
Trying to shoot like an arrow
And standing on the street tonight
Stone cold sober
And feeling worked over
While the moon starts to shine so bright

I can feel it in my heart
I can feel it in my bones
I'm going out, but I ain't going alone
All I gotta do is knock, I know you're home
And everything'll be alright

But if I could
I would drink until the whole world ends
It ain't good
But I'd go out and run with you my friend
If I could
I would do it all and do it all again
I try so hard
But sometimes the devil wins
I try so hard
But sometimes the devil wins

Just barely made it
I hate to say it
Half the time I'm just hanging on
They can rest in peace
Six feet deep
To all my good friends past and gone
Yeah I heard what the good book said
But don't push me when I'm close to the edge
I gotta let these ghosts outta my head

And then maybe we can make it through

But if I could
I would drink until the whole world ends
It ain't good
But I'd go out and run with you my friend
If I could
I would do it all and do it all again
I try so hard
But sometimes the devil wins
I try so hard
But sometimes the devil wins

The devil wins
I try so hard, but sometimes the devil wins
The devil wins
I try so hard, but sometimes the devil wins
The devil wins
I try so hard, but sometimes the devil wins

I try to stand up straight
Before it's too late
For my brother who has moved on
He said I wasted so much time
I just feel like I've done everything wrong
Do I look like an angel
Man I'm telling you
It's all that I could do to just try to be true
It's like the eye of a needle
That I'm passing through
About as easy as they say in the songs

But if I could
I would drink until the whole world ends
It ain't good
But I'd go out and run with you my friend
If I could
I would do it all and do it all again
I try so hard
But sometimes the devil wins

But if I could
I would drink until the whole world ends
It ain't good
But I'd go out and run with you my friend
If I could
I would do it all and do it all again
I try so hard
But sometimes the devil wins
I try so hard
But sometimes the devil wins

**The Dark Gets the Best of You
(Bernhard)**

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Vox / Fiddle
Stefan Amidon - Drums / Percussion
Pete Bernhard - Acoustic Guitar / Lead Vox
Cooper McBean - Baritone Guitar / Vox
Ted Hutt - Tamborine

We are here to help now
Like the wolves to the sheep
Recite the same lines back
Like the faithful to the priest
In the land of the blind
It's the one-eyed girl who is queen
Tell me where we are going
Tell me what you've seen

They're handing out free stones
To all those who are pure of heart
Anybody with God on their side
Who wants to see the fire start
Put down your torches
Don't you know what a mob can do
They just want to see what it looks like
When the dark gets the best of you

What's that you're singing
Up so high and clear

Hymns of division
So many tracks of fear

Don't you trust nobody
That's what the singers say
Tune into our channel
For your free giveaway

They're handing out free stones
To all those who are pure of heart
Anybody with fire in their eyes
That wants to see the war start
Put down your guns now
What are you trying to prove
They just want to see what it looks like
When the dark gets the best of you

Don't it feel right
Just to draw the line
Cuts right between us
Every single time

They say the ranks are closing
But tell me is it true
All you have is me now
All I have is you

They keep handing out free stones
To all those who are pure of heart
Anybody with God on their side
That wants to see the fire start
Put down your swords now
Don't you know what a mob can do
They just want to see what it looks like
When the dark gets the best of you
When the dark gets the best of you

Fallen Champions
(Bernhard)

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Vox
Stefan Amidon - Drums / Percussion / Vox
Pete Bernhard - Guitar / Lead Vox
Cooper McBean - Baritone Guitar / Guitar / Vox

Sitting ringside in Boston, Massachusetts
Thinking about everybody that told me it was useless
Thinking about all the cuts
Thinking about all the bruises
Thinking about everybody who died so I could do this

Underneath the spell all are forsaken
Without offense, think of the profits they would rake in
Nothing here was given
All had to be taken
You think this is what they wanted
You're sorely mistaken

It's the ones you'll never know
The history doesn't show the fallen champions
Everyone that fought so we can feel the shining of the sun

It's the ones you'll never know
The history doesn't show the fallen champions
Everyone that fought staring down the barrel of a gun
One for all and all for one
One for all and all for one

They'll have you thinking that it was just magic
Way they got us turned around it really is so tragic
Barking like dogs and running like rabbits
Lower down a carrot, everybody tries to grab it

The truth is we stand on strong shoulders
They were beaten and mauled just for trying to change the order
If it was up to them only our lives would be shorter
12 hours on, then confined to the quarters

It's the ones you'll never know
The history doesn't show the fallen champions
Everyone that fought so we can feel the shining of the sun

It's the ones you'll never know
The history doesn't show the fallen champions
Everyone that fought staring down the barrel of a gun
One for all and all for one
One for all and all for one
One for all and all for one

Can you tell me now what happened long ago
On the first of May
Chicago all the way to Victoria
And shots ran out that day
The deal it was rotten
And the names are forgotten

It's the ones you'll never know
The history doesn't show the fallen champions
Everyone that fought so we can feel the shining of the sun

It's the ones you'll never know
The history doesn't show the fallen champions
Everyone that fought staring down the barrel of a gun
One for all and all for one
One for all and all for one
One for all and all for one
One for all and all for one
One for all and all for one

The Gift (Bernhard)

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Vox
Stefan Amidon - Drums / Percussion
Pete Bernhard - Guitar / Lead Vox
Cooper McBean - Baritone Guitar / Vox

I sing now to Osiris
Rising from the grave
I too was cut to pieces
Like the stories say

I had to find my fingers
I had to find my eyes
I hate to disappoint you
I will never die

I've seen a place where the sun can never shine
That gift is mine

I send my thanks to Isis
Guard me from Set's knife
Her strong hands wrap my body
Brought me back to life

After flood waters fell back
She called the rising moon
She whispered to the leaves now
'Til the flowers bloomed

In that place where the sun can never shine
That gift is mine

Beset by jealous lovers
Seeking out revenge
The cuts upon their hearts now
They can never mend

Her sight was like a river
Reaching out to sea
May she guard the gateway forever
Standing in between

In the place where the sun can never shine
That gift is mine

Divide and Conquer (Bernhard)

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Fiddle / Vox
Stefan Amidon - Drums / Percussion / Vox

Pete Bernhard - Acoustic Guitar / Lead Vox
Cooper McBean - Banjo

Don't it feel so good to know
You ain't done nothing wrong
Don't it feel so good to know
You been right all along
Don't it feel so good to know
You are the one
To always be on the trigger side of the gun

You go on
I'll be on the bench tonight
I don't need to be there
When your torch is burning bright
Because throw that rocket
Hide your hand
Everybody's got to choose a side again
Divide and conquer that's the game my friend
There ain't nothing new under the sun

Come on now let's call for the head of the king
Come on now let's raise all our voices and sing
Come on now let's chant all these songs of war
As long as no one's got to fight or die anymore

You go on
I'll be on the bench tonight
I don't need to be there
When your torch is burning bright
Because throw that rocket
Hide your hand
Everybody's got to choose a side again
Divide and conquer that's the game my friend
There ain't nothing new under the sun

Hey everybody bring some tinder to light
Hey everybody bring some gas tonight
Hey everybody bring somebody to burn
If it isn't you now, then you're waiting your turn

You go on
I'll be on the bench tonight
I don't need to be there
When your torch is burning bright
Because throw that rocket
Hide your hand
Everybody's got to choose a side again
Divide and conquer that's the game my friend
There ain't nothing new under the sun
Divide and conquer that's the game my friend
There ain't nothing new under the sun

I Love Doing Drugs (McBean)

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Vox
Stefan Amidon - Drums / Percussion / Vox
Pete Bernhard - Guitar / Vox
Cooper McBean - Guitar / Lead Vox

I was at this party just as nervous as could be
It seemed like everybody there was taking crazy pills but me
My friend had some and he gave me one
He said that would probably do
But I wanted to dance
So I left nothing to chance
So I went ahead and I took two

Now I'm running around
And my face won't frown
I'm just looking for somebody to hug
Oh my God, I love doing drugs

I took LSD to have adventures in my head
I ended up staring face to face
With the gates of hell instead
I thought I was dead
I might have had three heads

And I got attacked by bees
But in a moment of clarity
I found everybody staring
Like there was something and wrong with me

But it ain't no sin
To think your skin is covered up in bugs
Oh my God, I love doing drugs

Seems to me reality ain't no good
I'd run away nearly everyday, buddy if I thought I could
The whole damn town can burn right down
And the most I'd do was shrug
Cause I'm on drugs

Well I was tired
And I guess that I wanted to die
I figured that I may as well
Give crystal meth a try
My friends and family left me
And I lost my fame and wealth
But it feels so good that I bet I could
Whoop Jesus Christ himself
Now excuse me while I find the last few crumbs down in this rug
Oh my God, I love doing drugs

Seems to me reality ain't no good
I'd run away nearly everyday, buddy if I thought I could
The whole damn town can burn right down
And the most I'd do was shrug
Oh my God, I love doing drugs
Oh my God, I love doing drugs
Oh my God, I love doing drugs

Poison Well (Bernhard)

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Vox
Stefan Amidon - Piano
Pete Bernhard - Guitar / Lead Vox

Cooper McBean - Guitar / Vox
Ted Hutt - Percussion

Better open up the doors and windows
Because the pain it is coming through
Never hated nobody or loved nobody
The way I love and hate you
When we started it was still dark
Tiny fire from the smallest of sparks
A couple animals that fell off of the ark
8th Ave in Nashville, to Santa Rosa, South Park
Don't go out wearing the wrong bandana
After the sun goes down
No one cares you're only living here because it's the cheapest deal in town

They say, "Why did you go through such hell?"
Why, I don't even know myself
Why, I been underneath that spell
There's something down that poison well

Sixteen and running like the clock would never tick down
I'm upstairs smoking someone else's cigarettes
Trying to cash a check on the other side of town
Rumor was grand theft auto now
Out in Washington state anyhow
Never found a way to track you down
Sharp as razor, smart enough to cut it out

I'm sitting here thinking
About that look in your eyes
Out of everybody we used to run with
There ain't too many that are still alive

They say, "Why did you go through such hell?"
Why, I don't even know myself
Why, I been underneath that spell
There's something down that poison well
There's something down that poison well

I gotta see the man who sold you the hit
That took your life

Let me try and explain that to
Everybody that don't know what it's like

Well it's like he had that pistol in his hand
Put it to your temple and didn't even give a damn
When I go downtown I gotta see him
Anything helps, God bless, amen

It ain't easy now
It's just what it is
Don't tell me that I gotta forget him now
Don't tell me that I gotta forgive

Tell me "Why did you go through such hell?"
Why, I don't even know myself
Why, I been underneath that spell
There's something down that poison well
There's something down that poison well

Holding On **(Bernhard, Vilozny)**

MorganEve Swain - Bass / Fiddle / Vox
Stefan Amidon - Drums / Vox
Pete Bernhard - Acoustic Guitar / Lead Vox
Cooper McBean - Guitar / Vox

My Grandfather never stopped smiling
Nothing I did could ever make him mad
I wish I could've been there to hold him
When he lost everything that he had

He had a mother and father
They loved the children they raised
How could they know when they said goodbye
It'd be the last time they'd see his face

Oh, someday everything I love will be gone
I don't believe in chance
I don't believe in fate

I just believe in holding on

I used to think I was tougher
Than anyone else around
But you never seen anyone suffer
'Til you seen 'em put their child in the ground

Only you and I know what we've been through
Only God knows what time we got left
If we grow old together, I hope I go first
So I don't have to bury anybody else

Oh someday everything I love will be gone
I don't believe in chance
I don't believe in fate
I just believe in holding on

I never said goodbye to my brothers
We were laughing and then they were gone
I look both ways before crossing
Because I know the current gets strong

When I was young I was watching
For the cards my heroes might show
They all took a ride in that coffin
To that one place we all gotta go

Oh, someday everything I love will be gone
I don't believe in chance
I don't believe in fate
I just believe in holding on

Oh, someday everything I love will be gone
I don't believe in chance
I don't believe in fate
I just believe in holding on

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