DevilDriver "Crowns Of Creation"

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You're a fucking hustler
Wearing crowns of creation
I was born a troubler
Spitting venom, I've been a hunter

I was on probation, you were on parole When you're wrong, you're wrong, you know To err is human, to forgive divine What's yours is yours, what's mine is mine

Life is hard
No one makes it out alive
Seek higher ground
No matter how bad it gets
There's someone worse off than you
Seek higher ground

Men are evil, all men are vain Pride dies first within the grave Worries are wasted, all cares put to ease As the claw scratches us like fleas

Blood of the dog, a man is not a man Without blood on his hands These scars I've earned, I've earned on my own Distant memories, away from home

Life is hard
No one makes it out alive
Seek higher ground
No matter how bad it gets
There's someone worse off than you
Seek higher ground

The world goes by, you've gotta make it alone now Put that shit on the shelf and become a man Work hard, count only on yourself Seek higher ground

The world never fought for me In fact it's been heartless till the end With everyone helping me go down

And all the misery that's around

My blind vision You all be dead by morning My blind vision Now all the blood is pouring

Life is hard
No one makes it out alive
Seek higher ground
No matter how bad it gets
There's someone worse off than you
Seek higher ground

The world goes by, you've gotta make it alone now Put that shit on the shelf and become a man Work hard, count only on yourself Seek higher ground

Disavow everything that they say Disavow everything that they're about Disavow, seek higher ground Seek higher ground

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