Devildriver "Impending Disaster"

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There's dirt on his shoes and there mud on his back He's been chasing his nightmares for days I'm running with evil, its impending disaster I've finally steered clear of his way

I see it staring you down
I feel it wrapping around
Shits taking you down so quick
I see it staring you down
I feel it wrapping around
Shits taking you down so quick

Why can't I help my friend when he won't even help himself

I can't yell at you because I've yelled at myself so many times Hard times, hard times Goddamn we're two of a kind

I can't yell at you because I've yelled at myself so many times Who now is to blame When karma keeps coming around

Hard times and troubles we all live in peril Its difficult, full of dismay He buries his feelings, he shrouds his light With oh so many evil thoughts

It's the dirt on your shoes It's mud on our back

That makes us one in the same

I see it staring you down
I feel it wrapping you round
Shits taking you down so quick

I can't yell at you because I've yelled at myself so many times Hard times, hard times Goddamn we're two of a kind

I can't yell at you because I've yelled at myself so many times Who now is to blame When karma keeps coming around

With oh so many evil things Oh so Oh so evil things Oh so evil things

Who now is to blame When karma keeps coming around

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