

## Devildriver "It's In The Cards"

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Between the head and the hands must surely be a  
heart

Time and space is an illusion for man  
One foot in the grave and one to start  
Walking against the wind, living by the night

We're all thick as thieves sometimes  
And I know it ain't right

It's in the cards, written in the stars  
Scratched on the walls of the bars, man  
Where demons dwell  
Where demons dwell

Got scars in bars, knife fight  
Broke bones in arms, ducked a gunfight  
It's a hunters moon and I'll be gone soon  
You stare like a goat with a twisted smile

There's another motherfucker wants a fist fight  
Bringing knives to a gun fight

We're all thick as thieves sometimes  
And I know it ain't right

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Scratched on the walls of the bars, man  
Where demons dwell, where demons dwell

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