

Devildriver "Monsters Of The Deep"

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Is there a promised land
Or am I on the journey going to nowhere?
Are the streets paved with gold
Or am I slipping on the mold
That slowly grows there?

Every man has his conscience
Sanity left along the way
Carried in this vessel
Setting forth together now
Out towards the monsters of the deep
Set your sights on rocky shores
You just might run aground on the reef
Journey's in the destination, mention fear
You're falling on deaf ears

Every man has his conscience
Sanity left along the way
Carried in this vessel
Setting forth together now
Out towards the monsters of the deep

Left along the way
Carried in this vessel
Setting forth together now
Out towards the monsters of the deep
Monsters of the deep, oh

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