

Devildriver

"Pale Horse Apocalypse"

Visit "[Pale Horse Apocalypse](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Solemn roads and the paths least chosen
walking miles when the ground is frozen
selling souls that aren't yours to give
some must go so others may live
pale horse apocalypse
stale breath
from liar's lips
many, many lives
turned upside down

bloods clean
your know it is
downstream
its mine, not his
red water churns
watch the evil river burn

every mistake that you've made
is more dirt on the grave
that youve been digging
not for yourself, but for us

fuck you

congratulations on your efforts dead ends
between us lets not pretend half ass, jackass liar
you threw us all in the fire
under a hail of gunfire
some will live and others expire

turned it all upside down

bloods clean

you know it is downstream
its mine not his
red water churns
watch the evil river burn

every mistake that you've made
is more dirt on the grave
that you've been digging

not for yourself but for us

fuck you
half ass, jackass liar

bloods clean, you know it is
downstream its mine not his
red water churns
watch the evil river burn

every mistake that you've made
is more dirt on the grave
that you've been digging
not for yourself but for us

fuck you
you fucking liar

Visit [Devildriver](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.