Devildriver "Ripped Apart"

Visit "Ripped Apart" on MotoLyrics.com

Throw stones

Even though you live in a glass house of your own And I don't criticize or sympathize Rumor has it you've got something to say You've got nothing on me Nothing on me Rumor has it you keep repeating yourself

You've got nothing on me

Nothing on me

Second wind

Second sight

Second skin

Go within

Ripped apart

Ripped apart on sight

Fork tounge

It's like a razor when you want to use it

And use it right

And I don't compromise or socialize

Rumor has it you've got something to say

You've got nothing on me

Nothing on me

Rumor has it you keep repeating yourself

You've got nothing on me

Nothing on me

Second wind

Second sight

Second skin

Go within

Ripped apart

Ripped apart on sight

Ripped apart, ripped apart, ripped apart (4X)

Goddamn, shit, I'm feeling it When we see each other it's throw time When we see each other it's throw time When we see each other it's go time You throw stones and I don't compromise You throw stones and I don't socialize Throw stones (2X)

Motherfuckers want to throw stones Living in a glass house of their own

I don't socialize!

Visit <u>Devildriver</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.