

Devildriver "Tirades Of Truth"

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Sorry to be the bearer of bad news
You carry the burden as an excuse
To keep the pressure on
So you don't fall off
Seem to love the usual vices
Gonna get your fill
So take your pills
I'll see you in the morning
No one ever comes full circle
And never will
Welcome to the puty party
The sign says KILL!

O, the webs you've woven
The lies you've chosen
The love in ruins
This f**king betrayal
Will bring the truth out
Out on the table, for all to see, see

This burning heart is a burning Sermon
With whiskey it burns
Taken, ridden, ravaged...
Bedlam, Mansions of misery, built on pain
Your houses of deceit

Wake up
You f**king coward of a man
The line between us
Has been drawn in the sand
I'm calling you out
On all your bullshit to date
So hand a light
Out for me

O, the webs you've woven
The lies you've chosen
The love in ruins
This f**king betrayal
Will bring the truth out
Out on the table, for all to see, see

This burning heart is a burning Sermon
With whiskey it burns
Taken, ridden, ravaged...
Bedlam, Mansions of misery, built on pain
Your houses of deceit

This f**king betrayal

This is a call to the throne
Call to the throne

Mansions of misery, built on pain
Your houses of deceit
Wake Up

This is a call to the throne

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