

# Pale Horse Apocalypse

DevilDriver

Solemn roads and the paths least chose  
Walking miles when the ground is frozen  
Selling souls that aren't yours to give  
Some must go and other may live

Pale horse - apocalypse  
Stale breath - from liar's lips  
Many many lives  
Turned upside down

Bloods clean - you know it is  
Downstream - it's 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

Congratulations on your efforts dead ends  
Between us, let's not pretend half-ass, jackass, liar

You threw us all in the fire  
Under a hail of gunfire  
Some will live and others expire  
You turned it all upside down

Bloods clean - you know it's downstream - it's mine, not his  
Red water churning  
Watch the evil river burn

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Half-ass jackass, liar  
Bloods clean - you know it is  
Downstream - it's mine.. not his  
Red water churning 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!