

## Rivière

Deftones

She haunts the roads  
She waits for a new face  
The arms red and injured  
She wants to rise  
She can't till we have faced  
I'll cut your armies down  
And turn your heart

You wait, I'll wait  
Outside, awake for you

I'll cut your armies down  
And turn your heart

You wait, I'll wait  
I'll fly away  
I'll break  
Down

She haunts the road  
She waits for a new face  
Face