

## Bound by the Moon

DevilDriver

Brothers and sisters  
The Lord's taking his own sweet time  
Without rhyme or reason  
The failure is not thine

Like wolves to a virgin  
The intention is made clear  
At war with ourselves  
At war with the odds

At odds with the fear  
Hard time will bring you way, way down  
And all of this running  
It's gonna be the death of me

When they ask you about this  
Tell them I was running in the company of wolves  
It's the company we keep, brotherhood  
Bound by the moon, by the moon

Went to the well  
But the goddamn thing was dry today  
I spent all of my life  
Running from suicide

Is it the fucking fool  
That keeps on chasing the dream?  
Got a dream that cannot fail  
So proudly we hail

When they ask you about this  
Tell them I was running in the company of wolves  
It's the company we keep, brotherhood  
Bound by the moon, by the moon

And we shall roam  
And the wolf fucking fucked her  
Lay as she lay bleeding on the moors  
Bleeding on the moors

Running in the company of wolves  
It's the company we keep, brotherhood  
Bound by the moon

Brotherhood of wolves