Gutted

DevilDriver

Take it back, you better take it back Fall time season, you've got darken hearts across the veil So dim the bright lights Damned if you do Damned if you don't Don't rest or you'll give up your nine lives Burning bright between the wastes and the stars No matter how you call it You've never done a solid Your mind is weaker So you fell hook, line and sinker It's a mess, I don't know what to call it There must be some kind of compromise Take it back! Confused, conflicted, justified Better to burn than turn chose your allies Heavy is the cost Don't speak of love that's lost In my eyes you're a sacrifice Hell bent on the outcome of the dice Gutted, fucking gutted! You're gutted! Death smiled Covered up your past So you do you best not to flaunt it, bitch! There's nothing left but broken dreams and it seems That's the way you want it

Gutted, you're gutted!

Take it back, you better... Take it back Take it