

Head on to Heartache (Let Them Rot)

DevilDriver

Secure and hold fast
Before you lose control
It's hell of high water
Believe in gods, hoovers, horns and thunder
Days of wrath, dont go seeking shelter
Poison creeps, serpents sluther, then slumber

Bastards, paradise, true the bargain was made
Full thrust, entired to an early grave
Deals were struck late into a cold winter's eve
The table was set, laid out for the feast

Secure and hold fast, before you lose control

Head on the heartache
Beware of the promises made
Head on the heartache
Steadfast on an early grave (Let them rot!)

Deals with the Devil, there's no second best
It's in my nature to say fuck the rest
Ever thought the world was crashing down?
Man, people were talking all around

Bastards, paradise, true the bargain was made
Full thrust, entired to an early grave
Deals were struck late into a cold winter's eve
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Let them fucking rot!
Let 'em rot

Secure and hold fast, before you lose control

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