

## The Drifter

Devour The Day

He's been chasing white lines across the open sky  
Following them far away from the ones he left behind  
And even though he's misses her  
He was born a traveler

White line after white line he inhales  
White line after white line he inhales

He's a drifter and a gambler  
He's a lonely rolling stone  
He's a dreamer and a Rambler  
And the highway is his home  
All the pain that he's collected  
On a long and wicked road  
It's in his eyes  
But the dream in inside the drifter never dies

People turn to vampires on these veins of interstate  
Hearts gift-wrapped barbed wire as the move from place to place  
And he can nail them on the wind  
The demons chasing after him

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