

## All Roads

Defeater

Morning bleeds in through the shades  
Creeps along the pine, day dawning  
The pain's tide is washing in  
Bent, crawling skin, head caving in  
Sick feeling in his guts  
Eyes adjust to the sun, nights blurring  
The air sours in his mouth  
Lights a cigarette, shaking, breathes it in

"These nameless dim-lit streets  
Will be the death of me"

Following the cracks  
And back alley bends  
Down along the pier  
The boardwalk and sand  
"I'll get you what you need  
Keep you from lonely my friend"  
All roads lead to hell  
Our fortune, timely end  
No way to cheat our death

Dirty money has got his hands in deeper  
Pockets lined in the fights and throwing weight on the dice  
"What you got? I need it all so badly"  
These nameless dead-end streets try to swallow me  
Be the death of me

"I'll get you what you need  
Keep you from lonely my friend"  
All roads lead to hell  
Our fortune, timely end  
"I'll get you what you need, what you get  
I'll get you what you need, keep you from lonely"