

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 fortuned, 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 fortuned, timely end
"I'll get you what you need, what you get
I'll get you what you need, keep you from lonely"