

Burning Sermon

DevilDriver

Sorry to be the bearer of bad news
You carry the burden as an excuse
To keep the pressure on, so you don't fall off

Seem to love the usual vices
Gonna get your fill, so take your pills
I'll see you in the morning

No one ever comes full circle
And never will
Welcome to the pity party
The sign says kill

Oh, the webs you've woven
The lies you've chosen, the love in ruins
This fucking betrayal will bring the truth out
Out on the table for all to see, see

This burning heart is a burning sermon
With whiskey it burns, taken, ridden, ravaged, bedlam

Mansions of misery built on pain
Your houses of deceit
Wake up, you fucking coward of a man
The line between us has been drawn in the sand

I'm calling you out
Out on all your bullshit to date
So hang a light out for me

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The lies you've chosen, the love in ruins
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Out on the table for all to see, see

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With whiskey it burns, taken, ridden, ravaged, bedlam

Mansions of misery built on pain
Your houses of deceit
This fucking betrayal

This is a call to the throne
Call to the throne

Mansions of misery built on pain
Your houses of deceit
Wake up

This is a call to the throne