

Gutted

DevilDriver

Take it back, you better take it back
Fall time season, you've got darken hearts across the veil
So dim the bright lights
Damned if you do
Damned if you don't
Don't rest or you'll give up your nine lives

Burning bright between the wastes and the stars
No matter how you call it
You've never done a solid
Your mind is weaker
So you fell hook, line and sinker
It's a mess, I don't know what to call it
There must be some kind of compromise
Take it back!
Confused, conflicted, justified
Better to burn than turn chose your allies
Heavy is the cost
Don't speak of love that's lost
In my eyes you're a sacrifice
Hell bent on the outcome of the dice
Gutted, fucking gutted! You're gutted!

Death smiled
Covered up your past
So you do you best not to flaunt it, bitch!
There's nothing left but broken dreams and it seems
That's the way you want it

Gutted, you're gutted!

Take it back, you better...
Take it back
Take it