

## Not All Who Wander Are Lost

DevilDriver

Only the gods know  
They're looking right through you  
Straight into the eyes of a dead man  
There isn't enough hours in the day  
What will be seen  
When your world comes crashing down  
Staring in the eyes of a gone man

No more fuckin' time left on your side, on you side  
All of your hopes and dreams - don't mean shit!  
All that's left is, now to nowhere  
I believe do anything at all costs  
You must believe  
Not all who wander are lost

Tied to the tree of woe, so woe to you  
In front of the man with the dead eyes  
With a choir of faith there's still hell to pay  
Not enough hours in the day  
Hell of patience to be paid  
So who's left to wonder?  
In the wake of destruction, get made

All of your hopes and dreams - never meant shit!  
All that's left is, now to nowhere!  
I believe, do anything at all costs  
You must believe  
Not all who wander are lost!  
Something, somewhere, injects the eye  
Texas! Nights! Defines the sky!