

# DevilDriver, Impending Disaster

There's dirt on my show and there mud on his back  
He's been chasing his nightmares for days  
I'm running with evil, its impending disaster  
I've finally steered clear of his way

I see it staring you down  
I feel it wrapping around  
Shits taking you down so quick  
I see it staring you down  
I feel it wrapping around  
Shits taking you down so quick

Why can't I help my friend when he won't even help himself

I can't yell at you because  
I've yelled at myself so many times  
Hard times, hard times  
Goddamn we're two of a kind

I can't yell at you because  
I've yelled at myself so many times  
Who now is to blame  
When karma keeps coming around

Hard times and troubles we all live in peril  
Its difficult, full of dismay  
He buries his feelings, he shrouds his light  
With oh so many evil thoughts

It's the dirt on your shoes  
It's mud on our back  
That makes us one in the same

I see it staring you down  
I feel it wrapping you round  
Shits taking you down so quick because  
I've yelled at myself so many times

Who now is to blame  
When karma keeps coming around  
With so many evil things

Who now is to blame  
When karma keeps coming around  
So many evil things