

DevilDriver, Not All Who Wander Are Lost

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!