

# DevilDriver, Tirades Of Truth

Reaping the wind through this mortal shell  
In the wake of destruction this will not fail  
Walking through shadows defined by my suffering  
Feeding the spirit through divine intervention

Out of the fire, so much for compassion  
I've thrown it to desire, in time you'll hear  
Tirades of truth  
Glazed and angry eyes  
Spoken to by the breath of Gods  
In the valley of deaths decision  
The judgement...listen  
The last kind words ever said will be  
You will live below angels and above beasts

It's seldom clear the roads to temptation  
Are filled with such peril but the human spirit can  
Soar, it's more than we can ever be in one lifetime  
We need more to become Gods ourselves

[Chorus]