

# DevilDriver, End Of The Line

I do declare, there's something in the air  
I'm burning the candle at both ends  
Bitter betrayals, skeleton keys  
Houses to haunt, well it's alright by me  
Rags to ruin, some foolhardy choices  
Some would say, not a ghost of a chance  
The ghosts in my mind, they're one of a kind  
They tell me what to do, and it's shut down you  
Some things are best just left unsaid  
End of the line, end of the line  
One door closes, another door closes  
And now you're boxed in  
End of the line, end of the line  
Feel eyes in the trees, the foreboding path  
The turn of the head, I hear it laugh  
It says "Hang 'em now," it says "Hang 'em high"  
When you are done, then hail to the sky  
I've been taught to get the fuck up  
To dust myself off, and to go it again  
The ghosts in my mind, they're one of a kind  
They tell me what to do, and it's shut down you  
Some things are best just left unsaid  
End of the line, end of the line  
One door closes, another door closes  
And now you're boxed in  
End of the line, end of the line  
Shit

Bitter betrayals, the foreboding path  
I've come to shut you down  
Rags to ruin, some foolhardy choices  
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