

# DevilDriver, Head On To Heartache (Let Them Rot)

Secure and hold fast, before you lose control!

Its hell and high water  
Believe in gods, hooves, horns and thunder  
Days of wrath don't go seeking shelter  
Poison creeps, serpents slither, then slumber  
Bastards, paradise, true the bargain was made  
Full thrust enticed to an early grave  
Deals were struck late into a cold winters eve  
The table was set, laid out for the feast..

Secure and hold fast, before you lose control  
Head on to Heartache, Beware of the promises made  
Head on to Heartache, steadfast to an early grave (let the rot!)

Deals with the Devil, theres no second best  
It's in my nature to say fuck the rest  
Ever thought the world was crashing down?  
Man the people were talking all around

[Pre-chorus and chorus]