

DevilDriver, I Could Care Less

Every time you speak my name
My image it just burns away
Every time you speak my name
My image it just burns away
Gimme that

I could care less than for your grandiosity
I had to skin the cat for curiosity
I could care less than for
your sickening, pompous ways
Every time you speak my name my image burns away

I could care less

Don't you know our
lives are on trial now
And if we lose we're going straight to Hell

Gimme that

You must excuse me I'm just really not
myself
Woke up today inside, inside of someone else
I could care less than for your sickening, pompous ways
Every time you
speak my name my image burns away

I could care less

Don't you know our lives are on trial now
And if we lose we're
going straight to Hell
Straight to Hell

I could care less
Straight to Hell