

# DevilDriver, Ripped Apart

Throw stones  
Even though you live in a glass house on your own  
And I don't sympathize or criticize  
Rumour has it you've got something to say  
You've got nothing on me  
Nothing on me  
Rumour has it you keep repeating yourself  
You've got nothing on me  
Nothing on me

Second mind  
Second sight  
Second skin  
Go within  
Ripped apart  
Ripped apart on sight  
Fork tongue  
It's like a razor when you want to use it  
And use it wrong  
And I don't compromise or socialise

Rumour has it you've got something to say  
You've got nothing on me  
Nothing on time  
Second mind  
Second sight  
Second skin  
Go within  
Ripped apart  
Ripped apart on sight  
Ripped apart, ripped apart, ripped apart

Goddamn, shit, I'm feeling it  
When we see each other it's throw time  
When we see each other it's throw time  
When we see each other it's go time  
You throw stones and I don't criticise  
You throw stones and I don't sympathize...

You throw stones and I don't criticise  
Throw stones...