DevilDriver, The Fury Of Our Maker's Hand

I'm just a human being
A mistake made of feelings
With a soul... wrapping in chains
So fragile, full of pain
No one knows why we are here
Giving laughter and so many tears
I will just do my best
To keep my head above the rest

No one really knows Which way the wind blows

One day the tides will turn One day the fields will burn One day the seas will churn The fury of out maker's hand

Man is a mistake cast out
Shunned and cast down
Giving life through breathe of gods
W With itself always at odds
The pious the preacher
The liar, the creature
From rock to fire
The dust of man

O my maker I need a savior

One day the tides will turn
One day the fields will burn
One day the seas will churn
T he fury of our makers hand

The fury. The fury What will you do?