

# Head On to Heartache (Let Them Rot)

## DevilDriver

Secure and hold fast  
Before you lose control  
It's hell or high water  
Believe in gods, hoovers, 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 winter's 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 them rot!)  
Deals with the Devil, there's no second best  
It's in my nature to say fuck the rest  
Ever thought the world was crashing down?  
Man, people were talking all around  
Bastards, paradise, true the bargain was made  
Full thrust, enticed to an early grave  
Deals were struck late into a cold winter's eve  
The table was set, laid out for the feast  
Let them fucking rot!  
Let 'em rot  
Secure and hold fast, before you lose control  
Head on the heartache  
Beware of the promises made  
Head on the heartache  
Steadfast on an early grave (Let them rot!)

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