Self-affliction

Devildriver

Words never heal, deadly unreal

Just to be glad to be alive

Just to survive, turn pain into glory, gloryWhen the earthquakes and the words don't come

And all reason is gone

And hope has left you fleeting, goddamn bleedingLike a stray dog brought back to the fold

Out in the cold brought back to the fold

But I still stand by You'll never justify, better, better sanctify
You'll never rectify your self-affliction After hours, late night courage
We should have a one to one

The powers at be have brought us together man, so broWhen the earthquakes and the words don't come

And all reason is gone

And hope has left you fleeting, goddamn bleedingLike a stray dog brought back to the fold

Out in the cold brought back to the fold

But I still stand byYou'll never justify, better, better sanctify

You'll never rectify your self-affliction

You'll never justify, better, better sanctify

You'll never rectify your self-afflictionYou'll never justify, better, better sanctify

You'll never rectify your self-afflictionYou'r self-affliction, your self-affliction

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