

# Lost

## DevilDriver

Eat your inners, choke on your tongue  
Rip off your flesh, be gone  
Gouge eyes, drown in your spit  
Self-loathing son of a bitch - That's it  
Who needs friends when I've got these meds  
And I know where the trouble stems  
Who thinks it's all set to fail?  
This is not the case Punch the numbers, push the button  
Keep life living... Escape  
Punch the numbers, push the button  
Keep life living... Escape When justice meets revenge  
There's much to ascertain  
After the trigger is pulled...  
Fools... All learn it the hard way Lost (Amputate/Dismember)  
Lost (Tank treads and train tracks) Pull your Hair out, eat poison  
Jump from that window  
Scratch your eyes out, fall down stairs  
Just fucking die though  
Who needs friends when I've got these meds  
And I know where the trouble stems  
Who thinks it's all set to fail?  
This is not the case Concern is not your care  
Shovel to the back, to the back of your head  
Stare down this frozen glare  
Nothing to fear, Nothing  
Nothing! Lost (Amputate/Dismember)

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