

Pure Sincerity

DevilDriver

Dying is easy, it's living that's hard
It's so disturbing to hear what you're fearing
Rain of terror out in the cold Give 'em what they want
Give 'em what they need Pure sincerity, pure sincerity
It's what made me born from insanity
Pure sincerity, pure Questions asked, the answers come quickly
Remorse can be so dangerous
Wolf in the fold, terror within, out in the cold Give 'em what they want
Give 'em what they need Pure sincerity, pure sincerity
It's what made me born from insanity
Pure sincerity The things I am, the things that I've become
These wings of honor, son, father
Don't know if I can stand where I once fucking stood
If I could, if I could don't you think I fucking would? Things to come, it must be from the heart
Things to come Are these the shadows of things from the past?
Are these the shadows of things to come?
Things come, to come, things to come
Where do we go? Where do we go? Pure sincerity, pure sincerity
It's what made me born from insanity
Pure sincerity

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