

# Black 13 (feat. Dan the Automator)

## Exodus

Darkness, your surest bet  
Wage of sin and blood roulette  
Laying the odds against your gods  
High stakes and no regret  
No parlay in this game of hell  
Lose your soul, they sound the knell  
Nothing ventured nothing gained  
The cards foretellThe stakes unclean  
Through black 13  
Whenever you decide  
You're gonna let it rideSalvation, a game of chance  
Roll of the dice, the devil's dance  
Speculate and tempt your fate  
Life paid in advance  
Double down and pull one more  
Even money you even the score  
Can't renege you pay the vig  
You're spoken forThe stakes unclean  
Through black 13  
Whenever you decide  
You're gonna let it rideEternity on the money line  
Cloven one pulls three of a kind  
You bet the spread and end up dead  
Too late to change your mind  
You went all in, didn't hedge your bets  
Dark bookmaker collects all debts  
Death begets the devil's hand  
The wheel resetsThe stakes unclean  
Through black 13  
Whenever you decide  
You're gonna let it ride

Songwriters  
HOLT, GARYPublished by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.