

It's In the Cards

DevilDriver

Between the head and the hands must surely be a heart
Time and space is an illusion for man
One foot in the grave and one to start
Walking against the wind, living by the night
We're all thick as thieves sometimes
And I know it ain't right
It's in the cards, written in the stars
Scratched on the walls of the bars, man
Where demons dwell
Where demons dwell
Got scars in bars, knife fight
Broke bones in arms, ducked a gunfight
It's a hunters moon and I'll be gone soon
You stare like a goat with a twisted smile
There's another motherfucker wants a fist fight
Bringing knives to a gun fight
We're all thick as thieves sometimes
And I know it ain't right
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