

Devils Ride

From everything you'll be, into oblivion, you flee

I hope you'll be riding out your fears

I hope you'll never throw away

What once defined your hopes

What used to be your home

Burning bridges behind

And you forget what once defined

The essence of what used to be your life

I hope you'll never throw away

What once defined your hopes

What used to be your home

The essence of what used to be your life

You give your life for oblivion

Just to forget all grief and pain