

# Bound By the Moon

## DevilDriver

Brothers and Sisters  
The lords taking his own sweet time  
without rhyme or reason  
The failure is not thine  
Like wolves to a virgin  
The intention is made clear  
At war with ourselves  
At war with the odds  
At odds with the fear  
Hard time will bring you way, way down  
And all of this running  
It's gonna be the death of me  
When they ask you about this  
Tell them i was...  
Running in the company of wolves  
It's the company we keep  
Brotherhood  
Bound by the moon!Went to the well  
But the goddamn thing was dry today  
I spent all of my life  
Running from suicide  
Is it the fucking fool  
That keeps on chasing the dream?  
A dream that cannot fail  
So proudly we hail!  
When they ask you about this  
Tell them i was...  
Running in the company of wolves  
It's the company we keep  
Brotherhood  
Bound by the moon!  
And we shall roam  
And the wolf fucking fucked her  
lay as she lay bleeding on the moors...  
Bleeding on the moors  
Running in the company of wolves  
It's the company we keep  
Brotherhood  
Bound by the moon!Brotherhood of wolves

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

