

# Black Label Society, Bridge To Cross

Hands on the wheel  
All is straight ahead  
Left behind  
Second guessing all that I once said

I once said, ohhh...  
I once said, ohhh...  
My spirit is bent and there's blood on my hands  
The more I'm down, the less i understand  
Once so found, now so lost  
I ask no questions,  
There's just one more bridge to cross.

Always black and white  
Would change it if I could  
I'll take what I'm handed  
Whether it's damned or if it's good

If it's good, ohh...  
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