Black Label Society, Devil's Dime

Fly so high Never, ain't never gonna die

Hellbent, blitzkrieged Take what you want at will Hellbent, blitzkrieged Can't live unless you kill

When you're living
On the Devil's Dime
Devil's Dime
Everything's paid and we're feeling fine
On the Devil's Dime
Devil's Dime
The Wheels are rolling and we're running blind

No stop signs Ain't no slowing down Broken, confusion all around

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