

Black Label Society, Final Solution

hells goin with you
riding on your back
all mist and terror
with all self pain in black
feel the compression the ropes that never fail

the final solution bring it to an end
to an end
to an end

excite this world of pain
your beliefs of suicide
denial and repression
pychopathic cry
i am the termination
a will that cannot melt

the final solution bring it to an end
to an end
to an end

somemore in your sorrow
the casulties of war
a spirit that is broken
broke more evermore
your assasination
the machine it rolls again

the final solution bring it to an end
to an end
to an end