

# Black Label Society, Sick Of It All

All you've taken, all forsaken  
Where you gonna go?  
No one told you how it would be

Helter Skelter, ain't no shelter  
Stare into the sun  
You can look but you wont see

Where are you gonna go?  
The rise before the fall  
When you're just sick of it all  
When you're just sick of it all

Fly so high you're going die  
When one has broken wings  
No one told you how it would be

The power between the highs and lows  
Drowns yourself again  
Its where you find that you're free

Where are you gonna go?  
When nothing is left that you know  
The rise before the fall  
When you're just sick of it all  
When you're just sick of it all  
When you're just sick of it all

-Solo-

Where are you gonna go?  
When nothing is left that you know  
The rise before the fall  
When you're just sick of it all  
When you're just sick of it all  
When you're just sick of it all