

Black Sabbath, Virtual Death

Reach Out And Take For Me, Fruit Of The Poison Tree,
Give Me Your Body And Your Soul.
My Youth Is Fading Past, Years Melt Into The Past,
This Mortal Life Will Take It's Toll.

I'm Sick And Tired Of Losing, You Find This So Amusing,
It's All I Have To Keep Myself In This State I'm In.

This Spark Of Natures Fire, My Only One Desire,
This World Is Hanging By A Thread.

People Always Tried To Change Me, Alter Everying I Am,
Though You Find This So Amusing, You Left Me In This
State I'm In. Virtual Death.

You May Think This Existance, Is Just A Human Weakness,
Inside My Mind It's Near The End. Virtual Death.

I'm Losing, I'm Fading Fast, I'm Dying, Virtual Death.