

# The Black League, Sanguinary Blues

Woe to thee... Children of the Night  
Hear the sweetest music playing in your mind?  
Who hath "The Understanding"?  
Who knows "The Final Truth"?  
Couldn't care much less no more...  
So go and waste your youth

'Cause some were born to win and some they live to lose!  
Some live like they were kings but they are only fools!  
(damn fools)

The train kept a-rollin' 'til the bitter end  
Dropped you down at a Dead-End Station to your Living Hell  
Can you see the light at the end of your tunnel?  
Or at the end of your rainbow...  
Is there a treasure there at all?

'Cause some were born to win and some they live to lose!  
Some live just by their will while some are slaves for rules!  
(no rules)  
But there's one thing you can't choose...  
Got the Sanguinary Blues!

(Lead - MV)

So it goes... when you walk that road  
Your story has been told before millennia ago  
Remember that ol' tale about them Crossroads?  
Well, take a look in your heart and you'll know that it's true!  
And what about those scars in your arms?  
Go on - Come now - Just do it, son!!!

'Cause some were born to win and some they live to lose!  
Some live like they were kings but they are only fools!  
(you lose)  
Yet this one thing you can't choose...  
Got the Sanguinary Blues!

(Lead - MV)

The train kept a-rollin'...