

Zakk Wylde, Low Down

{Anchor my soul no more Low Down} - (backwards)

You leave me hanging high
Lost my sense to confide
Blanks, confused and empty
Yet overcome with a relieving sigh
Silence, deafening silence
Wicked world running through your head
Tired of second guessing
What I did or what it was I said
Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooh!

Anchor My Soul No More
Low Down

On the outside running smooth
Of a gutless cold machine
Although, I saw it coming
This soon, I didn't think I'd see
Just Come Out And Tell Me
You ain't gonna break my will
You're water under the bridge now
Lying dormant, dead & still
Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooh!

Anchor My Soul No More
Low Down

{On the outside running smooth
Of a gutless cold machine
Although, I saw it coming
This soon, I didn't think I'd see} - (backwards)

My eyes can no longer be blackened
My smile can no longer break
As far as I can throw you
I wouldn't trust you 'cause your so damn fake
Let's get somethin' straight here
Get the f**k outta my way
Forever my stone will be rollin'
No matter what ya do or say
Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooh!

Anchor My Soul No More