Zakk Wylde, Mass Murder Machine

Take a good look, I know what ya see Shrouded in black, and all life's debris Shot in the back, live through the day Ain't no remorse, you do as they say

Now that I've seen what's come and past Forget all that's pure, it never lasts Inside the mass murder machine

Victims for life, slaves to the end Rooted in sick, how it's always been Built to destroy, one can't deny The hole that becomes, the hand in the sky

Now that I've seen what's come and past Forget all that's pure, it never lasts Inside the mass murder machine Now that I've seen what's come and past Forget all that's pure, it never lasts Inside the mass murder machine

I wish I was blind, yeah I wish I was blind Oh no

I wish I was blind, yeah I wish I was blind Oh no

I wish I was blind, yeah I wish I was blind Oh no

I wish I was blind, yeah I wish I was blind Oh Lord

I've seen all that's come and all that's past Forget all that's pure, it never lasts Inside the mass murder machine I've seen all that's come and all that's past Forget all that's pure, it never lasts Inside the mass murder machine I've seen all that's come and all that's past Forget all that's pure, it never lasts Inside the mass murder machine I've seen all that's come and all that's past Forget all that's pure, it never lasts Inside the mass murder machine I've seen all that's come and all that's past Forget all that's pure, it never lasts