

# Zakk Wylde, You Must Be Blind

Take a look for you'll never see  
Inside my realm of mass insanity  
I feed off fear inside a world that's wrong  
Take my hand now  
Won't you come along

Pure psychosis in this madhouse  
Which I call my home  
Degradation in it's purist form  
You're not alone

You must be blind

Another trip inside the acid bath  
No salvation and the grave is coming fast  
Synthetic dreams and my drug of choice