

# Black Label Society, 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 cuz your so damn fake  
Let's get somethin' straight here  
Get the fuck outta my way  
Forever my stone will be rollin'  
No matter what ya do or say  
Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooh!

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Low Down