

# Black Label Society, The Blessed Hellride

The Blessed Hellride

break me down and roll me once again  
got no time to think of now and then  
catch my breath pick myself up off the floor  
one more drink, a nervous breakdown, then another war

oh, you can never get too low,  
when youre so damn high  
oh, been out rolling  
on the blessed hellride

Through the lines, aint no in between  
Gardens of filth, the obscure and the obscene  
catch my breath, pick myself up off the floor  
one more drink, a nervous breakdown, then another war

oh, you can never get too low when you're so damn high  
oh, been out rolling, on the blessed hellride  
you can never get too low when youre so damn high,  
on the blessed hellride

oh, you can never get too low when you're so damn high  
oh, been out rolling, on the blessed hellride  
you can never get too low when youre so damn high,  
on the blessed hellride