

# Black Sabbath, Letters From Earth

Well it's a cold world  
And I'm in the middle  
Caught in the in-between

I don't belong here  
So I'm writing to you  
It's wrong here  
Where I'm sending you some

Letters from earth, yeah

Well it's a new world  
And now I'm a stranger  
Stranger than you know

I don't belong here  
And I'm writing to you  
With blood on my hands

What if I send you madness  
What if I send you pain  
And letters from earth, ooh  
All right

Come on it's another game  
But you gotta play on  
Cause they say it's just pretend  
Ask them why they say you'll never, never die  
Come on - the game is called the end

Well it's a cold world  
And I'm in the middle  
Caught in the in-between

I don't belong here  
So I'm writing to you  
Hey let me explain

What if I send you confusion  
What is the time and the pain worth  
Oh no no  
I'm only sending  
Letters from the earth

Letters from earth