

# Zakk Wylde, Lost Heaven

My lost heaven has been turned upside down  
Dead and buried is the joy which I once found  
My lost heaven has sought refuge down below  
Ain't no ocean I wouldn't cross or anywhere I wouldn't go

As I walk this world, tired and alone  
Got one foot in the grave, Lord, help me make it home  
I'll carry your pain, my words bleed straight and true  
If it leads me to you

My lost heaven as long as the rotted day  
Strength through blood  
Battle the flood which bears my name  
Dead and buried, for the end has run its course  
Dogs of war return never to be lost

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