

Zakk Wylde, Sick Of It All

Sick Of It All

All you've taken, all forsaken
Where you gonna go?
No one told you how it would be
Helter Skelter, ache for shelter
Stare into the sun
You can look but you wont see

Where are you gonna go?
The rise before the fall
When you're just sick of it all
When you're just sick of it all

Fly so high you're going die
When one has broken wings
No one told you how it would be
The power between the highs and lows drowns yourself again
Its where you find that you're free

Where are you gonna go?
When nothing is left that you know
The rise before the fall
When you're just sick of it all
When you're just sick of it all
When you're just sick of it all

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When nothing is left that you know
The rise before the fall
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