Sabbath Black "After All The Dead"

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What do you say to the dead

Will you forgive me for living

Can't believe the things that they said

Wonderful day for a killing

It's killing me

What do they do with your soul

Is it just lying there busted

When did you lose all control

Is there someone to be trusted

With my mind

Oh there's insufficient evidence

Of what just might come after

But sometimes out of nowhere

There's demented sounds of laughter

Are we all haunted by

The ghost - imagination

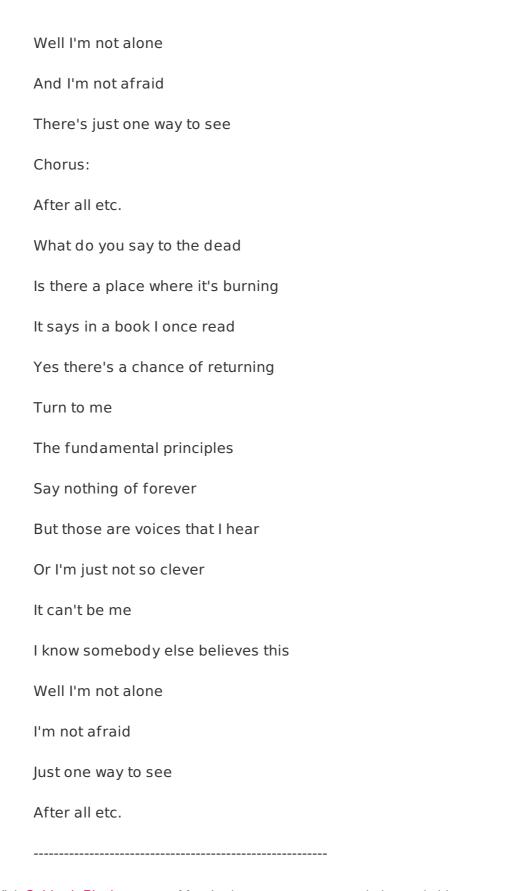
It just can't be

I've seen them there

Howling at the moon

Is it just me

Or does somebody else believe this



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