

## Zakk Wylde "Harvester of Pain"

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I said the morning mist is burning slow  
Blood on sons and brothers gonna flow  
Tomorrow will I live  
No, I just don't know

I said the morning comes, we march again  
Into the fields of the killing man  
I don't know where I'm going  
Or just where I've been, where I've been

At times, I feel so alone, yeah  
Hope to find my way back home  
Mama, I done asked the Lord  
He told me, "Son, yeah, I just don't know"

Harvester of pain  
No, I ain't the one to blame  
Harvester of pain  
I've been caught between the blue and the gray

Yeah, blue and the gray

Now I said, mama, I done killed a man  
Was told he wasn't part of the plan  
Don't worry none  
I be getting by best that I can

Oh yeah, I say every day's a living hell  
Oh, the reaper be weavin' his spell  
Now a sergeant take me aside  
Tell me "Son, peace ain't what we're here to sell"

Ain't what we're here to sell, I'm tellin'

At times, I feel so alone  
Hope to find my way back home  
Mama, I done asked the Lord  
He told me, "Son, yeah, I just don't know"

Harvester of pain  
No, I ain't the one to blame  
Harvester of pain

I've been caught between the blue and the gray

[Incomprehensible]

Oh, yeah, at times, I feel so alone  
Hope to find my way back home  
Mama, I done asked the Lord  
He told me, "Son, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"

Harvester of pain  
No, I ain't the one to blame  
Harvester of pain  
I've been caught between the blue and the gray

Harvester of pain  
No, I ain't the one to blame  
Harvester of pain  
I've been caught between the blue and the gray

Blue and the gray  
I ain't the one to blame

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