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Black Label Society "Ain't Life Grand"

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Concieved to kill, living just to die.

Hell in an hand basket, why even try?

Death on death, makes the word go 'round.

Fitting to live, six feet underground.

(Oh yeah, oh yeah!)

Ain't nothing gonna change.

The more they do, the more they're the same.

Different name familiar face.

Not to be taken, or replaced.

Killing, Raping,

Bridge burning, forsaken,

Despising, undermining,

Betraying, slaying,

Give it a hand. Ain't life grand?

The world at war, number one

One more time, 'cause it was so damn fun

Things were pure, back in the day

You're fucking dreaming old man,

It's always been this way.

(Oh yeah, oh yeah!)

Ain't nothing gonna change.

The more they do, the more they're the same.

Different name familiar face.

Not to be taken, or replaced.

Killing, Raping,

Bridge burning, forsaken,

Undermining, despising,

Betraying, slaying,

Give it a hand. Ain't life grand?

(solo)

(Yeah, oh yeah!)

Ain't nothing gonna change.

The more they do, the more they're the same.

Different name familiar face.

Not to be taken, or replaced.

Killing, Raping,

Bridge burning, forsaken,

Undermining, despising,

Betraying, slaying,

Give it a hand. Give it a hand.

Give it a hand. Ain't life grand

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