

Black Label Society "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"

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No, I ain't the one to blame
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No, I ain't the one to blame
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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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