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Black Label Society "Life, Birth, Blood, Doom"

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I walk through fire, I feel no pain Fields of war which fuel my veins In the end, son, I was once like you Cut me, child, you'll see I bleed Scars of black which help me see In the end, son, I was once like you

Life, birth, blood, doom The hole in the ground is comin' 'round soon Life, birth, blood, doom The hole in the ground is comin' 'round, comin' 'round soon

Fields of death, the rotted womb Hatred, chainsaw, the blessed doom In the end, son, I was once like you The ashes that fly, the skin which burns

Kill all you can, refuse to learn In the end, son, I was once like you

Life, birth, blood, doom The hole in the ground is comin' 'round soon Life, birth, blood, doom The hole in the ground is comin' 'round, comin' 'round soon

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