Zakk Wylde's Black Label Society "Lost Heaven"

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My lost heaven has been turned upside down Dead and buried is the joy which I once found My lost heaven has sought refuge down below Ain't no ocean I wouldn't cross or anywhere I wouldn't go

As I walk this world, tired and alone Got one foot in the grave, Lord, help me make it home I'll carry your pain, my words bleed straight and true If it leads me to you

My lost heaven as long as the rotted day Strength through blood Battle the flood which bears my name Dead and buried, for the end has run its course Dogs of war return never to be lost

As I walk this world, tired and alone Got one foot in the grave, Lord, help me make it home I'll carry your pain, my words bleed straight and true If it leads me to you

As I walk this world, tired and alone
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