

Forsaken

Black Label Society

Tell me the things
I wish to hear
Sell me all
Your falsehoods and lies
The cold winter winds
That bring the death of my spring
That mirror the image of me

As I fade from the light
Forever one more time

Forsake yourself
No matter how close
The endless fall so far
Betray oneself
And all that you have
Everything that you are

Impoverished concern
The desolate burns
You leave but you always return
The comforting glow
Of the solace bestowed
Sympathy that you've
Come to know