

# Nothing Left To Say

Black Label Society

For I could not think  
Within this silence that grows cold  
Weighted down within this grief  
For I wish I could have sold

No matter how far I had fled  
For I could not get away  
Nothing left to mend  
Nothing left to say

Fly away  
Nothing left to say  
Fly away  
My wings, they may be bent  
But I could not stay

Empty words without remorse  
Burdened with regret  
Salvation had been lost  
With no need to be found or met

No matter how far I have fled  
For I could not get away  
Nothing left to mend  
Nothing left to say

Fly away  
Nothing left to say  
Fly away  
My wings, they may be bent  
But I could not stay

No matter how far I have fled  
For I could not get away  
Nothing left to say  
For my wings, they may be bent  
For I could not stay