

# Riders of the Damned

**Black Label Society**

There is no absolution  
Never lose what was never there  
No regard for the future  
As for the past I never cared

For the damned shall roll  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Walking tall we stand  
Long may you run  
Riders of the damned

Salvation has been wrecked  
Dissolution has been found  
Punishment and judgement  
Lay rotting beneath the ground