

## Darkest Days

Black Label Society

Divided soul of a troubled man  
The final fight  
The final need to understand  
These tangled roots ripped  
from the ground  
Abandonment and worry  
Forever to be found

Rain. Rain. Rain.  
Take this hand of sorrow  
Take away my darkest days  
Rain. Rain. Rain.  
Take away my darkest days  
Return me for I feel I'm here to stay

For just one moment of peace I long to know  
I can see the storm clouds calling me back home  
The blood of the hurricane where the water is never still  
Life is a loaded gun  
Love is a bullet that sometimes kills

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