

Losin' Your Mind

Black Label Society

Woke up early this morning
As I looked around my world be crumblin' down
What I saw, I couldn't believe, Who are you?
What might I be? Oh, the things you do

Stare at the sun, one means three
At the helm insanity, if you'd look Mama
Ya just might find but you're too far gone
Now you're just losin' your mind

Wanting to get away, one more fix you'll be okay
The things ya do, try and try to talk you down
You're so damn high, can't hear a sound
Oh, what's going on?

Once you start, you can't stop, start to shake
Fall apart, engine's burnin'
Burnin' out of time, you're too far gone
Now you're just losin' your mind

Pass through time without a move
You're the one that's being used
If you'd look you must might find
But you're too far gone, now you're just losin' your mind