

## The Beginning... At Last

Black Label Society

Have all you are and all you're to be  
Fade in your world and all that you see  
This hole in the wall is all under your thumb  
Pulling your senses until you become

Until you become  
I gotta run  
I just gotta run  
Cought in a world where  
you could never run too fast  
To finally reach  
The Beginning...  
...At Last

Dismantling comfort of those you surround  
Place joy upon strangers  
Now ain't that profound  
This hole in the wall is under your thumb  
Pulling your senses  
Until you become...

Where You Going?  
Never knowing  
Just who and where  
You gotta turn, turn  
Forever caring  
Forever sharing  
You never learn, learn  
Lifetime of getting burned, burned