

Damaged Soul

Black Sabbath

Born in a graveyard adopted by sin
I cultivate evil that's living within
A preacher tried saving my black damaged soul
Possessed by a demon that had full control

The time it is coming when all life will end
With doomsday approaching to hell we'll descend
Religion won't save me, the damage is done
The future has ended before it's begun

Death's hand and the crazy, I can't stand the light of day
Watching all the victims on their knees as they pray.
God of the almighty never answers their call
Satan is just waiting for the righteous to fall to him.

I don't mind dying cause I'm already read.
Pray not for the living I'll live in your head
Dying is easy it's living that's hard
I'm losing the battle between Satan and God