

## Over and Over

**Black Sabbath**

Sometimes I feel like I'm dying at dawn  
And sometimes I'm warm as fire  
But lately I feel like I'm just gone away  
And it goes over and over and over again, yeah

Too many flames with too much to burn  
And life's only made of paper  
Oh, how I need to be free of this pain  
But it goes over and over  
And over and over again

Sometimes I cry for the lost and alone  
And for their dreams that will all be ashes  
But lately I feel like I'm just gone away  
And it goes over and over  
And over and over again