

Virtual Death

Black Sabbath

Reach out and take for me, fruit of the poison
Tree,
Give me your body and your soul.
My youth is fading fast, years melt into the past,
This mortal life will take it's toll.

I'm sick and tired of losing, you find this so
Amusing,
It's all I have to keep myself in this state I'm in.

This park of natures fire, my only one desire,
This world is hanging by a thread.

I'm sick and tired of losing, you find this so
Amusing,
It's all I have to keep myself in this state I'm in.

People always tried to change me, alter everything
I am,
Though you find this so amusing, you left me in
This state I'm in.
Virtual death

You may think this existence, is just a human
Weakness,
Inside my mind it's near the end.
Virtual death

I'm losing, I'm fading fast. I'm dying, virtual death.