

Black Sabbath

Mekong Delta

Sweet leaf, why did you turn around
I'm stumblin' snowblind through the trees
But what is this, that stands before me
It's an iron man of the grave
Laughing and turning the cross upside down
BLACK SABBATH
War pigs, the snout full of rat salad
They march to the electric funeral, stirin' the blood
The wizzard, wearing the boots of mine
You are my wishing well in my paranoid dreams
Laughing and turning the cross upside down
BLACK SABBATH
Back home (in hell)
Back in the streets again
Jail's gates opened and
someone wished me good luck
Where should I run to now
I once knew someone
Don't remember his name
I'm decades too late
(I) don't live today
Now I'm back again - in hell
I'm back home
I'm back home in hell
Bang! someone shot next door
Someone robbed the store
Raging war in the streets
Living undignified
Misanthropicy
Aimless creatures like me
The times, they have changed
I'm still the same
Now I'm back again - in hell
I'm back home
I'm back home in hell