

# Secret Loser

Ozzy Osbourne

Trapped in a lonely body  
I'm losing control  
Can't show my emotions  
And I'm losing my soul  
Could it be that I'm obsessed  
With feeding my disease?  
I couldn't make it known  
The hidden things that no one sees

Yeah, loser  
I'm a secret loser  
Loser  
I'm a secret loser

Fighting a losing battle  
Pretending to win  
Repenting to holy unknowns  
Pretending to sin  
All I do is hide the wounds  
Where blood just won't congeal  
Couldn't ever take my soul  
'Cos isn't there to steal

Yeah, loser  
I'm a secret loser  
Loser  
I'm a secret loser, now

Though I'm the loser, there is no winner  
There's nothing left to win  
The hidden reasons now in deletion  
Are lost in sin  
So heed my warning, the time is dawning  
I'll tell you, here's the twist  
The truth is lying, below the surface  
I don't exist

Loser  
I'm a secret loser  
Loser  
I'm a secret loser, now

Seeing is not believing  
It don't mean a thing  
Although it appears to be that  
The loser is king  
I can understand that what you see  
You think is real  
But underneath the surface  
Is a wound that cannot heal

Yeah, loser  
I'm a secret loser  
Loser  
I'm a secret loser  
Loser  
I'm a secret loser

Loser

I'm a secret loser