

13 Years of Grief

Black Label Society

You're so fuckin' tough, so motherfuckin' bad
13 years of grief is all your folks ever had
Just an ignorant cunt, talkin' such shit
Tryin' to act like a man, you fuckin' punk kid Oh yeah
Son, look at you now
Oh yeah
Son, look at you now Day of court, day of fear, in walks the judge
Half a year nothing less, no he wouldn't budge
Hand over your belongings your motherfuckin' soul
That's the joy of life, six months in the hole Oh yeah
Son, look at you now
Oh yeah fuck you
Son, look at you now You wrecked your mother, beat her down
Jesus can't protect you when your prison bound
Once so tough, so motherfuckin' bad
13 years of grief is all your folks ever had Oh yeah
Son, look at you now
Oh fuck you
Son, forget you now

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