## World Of Trouble

## **Black Label Society**

Two, three, four I drank all my fuckin' brew and I ain't got no moreFeeling so damn tired Running on desperate fumes For the end is always near, now Empty handed it's always soonPsychocise me terrify me Jeopardizing all that's mine Megolamize me certify me On my knees until I cryLord only knows Where I've gone Lord only knows Where I've beenIn a world of trouble again Worries streaming 'round the bend In a world of trouble again Worries streaming 'round the bendTreat me like a dog, now Knowing I won't turn Blind me like a slave, now Cast down no concernPsychocise me terrify me Jeopardizing all that's mine Megolamize me certify me On my knees until I cryLord only knows Where I've gone Lord only knows Where I've beenIn a world of trouble again Worries streaming 'round the bend In a world of trouble again

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Worries streaming 'round the bend