

The Blessed Hellride (Acoustic)

Black Label Society

Break me down and roll me once again
Got no time to think of now and then
Catch my breath pick myself up off the floor
One more drink, a nervous breakdown, then another war
Oh, you can never get too low,
When you're so damn high
Oh, been out rolling
On the blessed hellride Through the lines, ain't no in between
Gardens of filth, the obscure and the obscene
Catch my breath, pick myself up off the floor
One more drink, a nervous breakdown, then another war Oh, you can never get too low when you're so damn
high
Oh, been out rolling, on the blessed hellride
You can never get too low when you're so damn high,
On the blessed hellride Oh, you can never get too low when you're so damn high
Oh, been out rolling, on the blessed hellride
You can never get too low when you're so damn high,
On the blessed hellride

Songwriters

ZACHARY P WYLDE Published by

Lyrics © REACH MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>