

# Little Dolls

## Ozzy Osbourne

Wrything and screaming the pain just won't go  
He'll show you no mercy.  
Your image in his hands it's useless to try  
Escaping his curses.  
The pins and needles prick the skin of little dolls.  
Tortured and flaming you give birth to hell  
Living a nightmare.  
It's a pity you'll pray for your death  
But he's in no hurry.  
The pins and needles prick the skin of little dolls.  
No where to run - your fate is in his hands  
Your time has come - you'll live to his command  
I'm warning you - the worst is yet to come  
The killer who - remains a mystery  
I that believe in the stories of old - would never fight it.  
Demons and curses that play on our soul  
Like something ignited.  
You never imagined such a fate could follow you  
(You never thought it was true)  
And when it's your time I wonder how you'll do  
Your kind of trouble's running deeper than the sea  
You broke the world  
You've been a fool  
The little doll is you yeah!  
No where to run - your fate is in his hands  
Your time has come - you'll live to his command  
I'm warning you - the worst is yet to come  
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