

# Life / Birth / Blood / Doom

## Black Label Society

I walk through fire, I feel no pain  
Fields of war which fuel my veins  
In the end, son, I was once like you  
    Cut me, child, you'll see I bleed  
    Scars of black which help me see  
In the end, son, I was once like you  
    Life, birth, blood, doom  
The hole in the ground is comin' 'round soon  
    Life, birth, blood, doom  
The hole in the ground is comin' 'round, comin' 'round soon  
    Fields of death, the rotted womb  
    Hatred, chainsaw, the blessed doom  
    In the end, son, I was once like you  
    The ashes that fly, the skin which burns

Kill all you can, refuse to learn  
In the end, son, I was once like you  
    Life, birth, blood, doom  
The hole in the ground is comin' 'round soon  
    Life, birth, blood, doom  
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