

# Low Down

## Zakk Wylde & Black Label Society

[Incomprehensible] You leave me hanging high  
Lost my sense to confide  
Blanks, confused and empty  
Yet overcome with a relieving sigh Silence, deafening silence  
Wicked world running through your head  
Tired of second guessing  
What I did or what it was I said Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh  
Anchor my soul no more, low down On the outside running smooth  
Of a gutless cold machine  
Although, I saw it coming  
This soon, I didn't think I'd see Just come out and tell me  
You ain't gonna break my will  
You're water under the bridge now  
Lying dormant, dead and still Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh  
Anchor my soul no more, low down [Incomprehensible] My eyes can no longer be blackened  
My smile can no longer break  
As far as I can throw you  
I wouldn't trust you 'cause your so damn fake Let's get somethin' straight here  
Get the fuck outta my way  
Forever my stone will be rollin'  
No matter what ya do or say Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh  
Anchor my soul no more, low down

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