

# Born to Lose (feat. Zakk Wylde)

## Black Label Society

A little hating in the morning time  
A little hating, come around at noon  
Ain't no remorse, all I can think  
Ain't no regret, all I can do Jesus, hell yeah, what do we do, what do we do?  
Jesus, can you hear us screaming up above?  
Lord, I guess we were just born to lose A little hating on my TV screen  
A little hating in the news that I read  
Lay to rest, a soul so kind  
Rewarding the wrong, feeding the twisted mind Jesus, hell yeah, what do we do, what do we do?  
Jesus, can you hear us screaming up above?  
Lord, I guess we were just born to You, lookin' at me  
Forever hurt, forever bleed  
It ain't black, it ain't white  
It ain't wrong, Lord, knows it ain't right A little hating in the morning time  
A little hating, come around at noon  
Ain't no remorse, all I can think  
Ain't no regret, all I can do Jesus, hell yeah, what do we do, what do we do?  
Jesus, can you hear us screaming up above?  
Lord, I guess we were just born, I guess we were just born  
I guess we were just

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>