

# Over to You

## Black Sabbath

Born in the window  
Cold blooded spoof  
Raised in the prison  
You called the school  
Taught young in legends  
Told what to do  
I handed my childhood  
Over to you Travelling endlessly, I'm searching for mind  
I'm almost afraid of what I will find  
Wandering aimlessly, oh what can I do?  
I handed my future over to you, to you Over to you  
Future looks blue  
What can I do? Watching for freedom  
Fighting our wars  
Feeding our children  
Keeping your laws  
Someday you'll suffer  
And what I'll do  
I'll hand all your promises  
Over to you Standing inside myself, I'm losing control  
You made me believe in the stories you told  
Waiting impatiently, what else can I do?  
I handed my future over to you, to you Over to you  
Future looks blue  
What can I do? Tears filled of sadness  
Stealing myself  
Which burning secrets?  
What to they tell?  
Mad politicians  
Can tell it true  
I handed my children  
Over to you All over, over to you  
All over, over to you  
All over, over to you

Songwriters

TERENCE BUTLER, ANTHONY IOMMI, JOHN OSBOURNE, WILLIAM WARD  
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