

Born To Lose

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/>