

Born Again

Black Sabbath

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

As you look through my window
Deep into my room
At the tapestries all faded
Their vague and distant glories
Concealed in the gloom
The icy fingers of forgotten passions
Softly brushing my lips
At the tips of my primitive soul
As you look through my door
Deep into my room
Can you feel the mighty wall of power?
It's waiting, waiting in the gloom
The distant shadows of forgotten champions
Those who live in me still
And will rise when we challenge and kill
Born again
You'll be born again
Born
Look at this prince of evil
Fighting for your mind
Fighting all the priests of shame
For the thrust of my challenge is aimed
At the hearts of mutant Gods
Who think we're all the same
They're controlling our minds
And they use us for fortune and fame
As you look through my window
Deep into my room
At your future and freedom
The gray and plastic retards all floating in circles
And as you taste the fruits of new sensations
Softly brushing your lips
As we rise when we challenge and kill
Born again
You'll be born again
Born
Born again

You'll be born againIf you want to be a king for a day
Just do what I sayBorn again
You'll be born againEverybody's got to think like a hunter
Just search for your preyBorn again
You'll be born again
BornBe alive through the night and the day
Just do it my way

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