

# 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 again If you want to be a king for a day  
Just do what I say Born again  
You'll be born again Everybody's got to think like a hunter  
Just search for your prey Born again  
You'll be born again  
Born Be alive through the night and the day  
Just do it my way

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