

# Ain't Life Grand

## Black Label Society

Conceived to kill, living just to die  
Hell in a hand basket, why even try  
Death on death, makes the world go round  
Fitting to live six feet underground Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Ain't nothing else gonna change  
The more they do, the more they're the same  
Different name, familiar face  
Not to be taken or replaced Killing, raping, bridge burning, forsaken  
Despising, undermining, betraying, slaying  
Give it a hand, ain't life grand? The world at war, number one  
One more time 'cause it was so damn fun  
Things were pure, back in the day  
You're fucking dreaming old man, it's always been this way Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Ain't nothing else gonna change  
The more they do, the more they're the same  
Different name familiar face  
Not to be taken or replaced Killing, raping, bridge burning, forsaken  
Undermining, despising, betraying, slaying  
Give it a hand, ain't life grand?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>