

Darkest Days (feat. John Rich)

Black Label Society

Divided soul of a troubled man
The final fight
The final need to understand
These tangled roots
ripped from the ground
Abandonment and worry
Forever to be found Rain. Rain. Rain
Take this hand of sorrow
Take away my darkest days
Rain. Rain. Rain.
Take away my darkest days
Return me for i feel i'm here to say For just one moment of peace i long to know
I can see the storm clouds calling me back home
The blood of the hurricane where the water is never still
Life is a loaded gun
Love is a bullet that sometimes kills

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