

Black Sabbath

Mekong Delta

Sweet leaf, why did you turn around
I'm stubblin' snowblind through the trees
But what is this, that stands before me
It's an iron man of the grave
Laughing and turning the cross upside down

BLACK SABBATH

War pigs, the snout full of rat salad
They march to the electric funeral, stirin' the blood
The wizzard, wearing the boots of mine
You are my wishing well in my paranoid dreams
Laughing and turning the cross upside down

BLACK SABBATH

Back home (in hell)
Back in the streets again
Jail's gates opened and
someone wished me good luck

Where should I run to now

I once knew someone

Don't remember his name

I'm decades too late

(I) don't live today

Now I'm back again - in hell

I'm back home

I'm back home in hell

Bang! someone shot next door

Someone robbed the store

Raging war in the streets

Living undignified

Misanthropicy

Aimless creatures like me

The times, they have changed

I'm still the same

Now I'm back again - in hell

I'm back home

I'm back home in hell

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