

My Dying Time

Black Label Society

Chosen thing, I have become
broken stave, and overrun
In my dying time my wounds shall all be healed
Servant to what's
offering
the poisoned ground I've fallen in
In my dying time you're all that is real
In my dying time my wounds shall all be healed
In my dying time you're all that is real
In my dying time my wounds shall all be healed

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