

My Dying Time

Black Label Society

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>