

# Black Label Society, Graveyard Disciples

Graveyard Disciples  
March into the fields  
Existence through destruction  
The bodies beneath the wheels

Ohhhhhh,  
The trip into the black  
Ohhhhhh,  
Life's dying fall.

Born to pull the trigger  
Fueled to feed the hate  
Innocence is shattered  
The part that cripples the hand of fate

Ohhhhhh,  
The trip into the black  
Ohhhhhh,  
Life's dying fall.

Solo

Ohhhhhh,  
The trip into the black  
All,  
Life's dying fall.