

# Sebastian Bach, Stabbin' Daggers

Circumstances beyond my control  
Take advantage of my very soul  
Time forgotten by all but one  
Misbegotten son of broken love

Take what you're givin' for the last time  
Nothin' I'll never know  
Stabbin' Daggers through my back  
Through the heart they go

Turnin' circles, spiral down in spite  
Contesting your very life  
Need some answers down from on high  
To the questions, Father, who am I?

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I think you're talkin' to the wrong guy  
I'm someone you'll never know  
Stabbin' Daggers through my back  
Through the heart they go

Goin' down  
Spinnin' 'round  
Down, down, woah