

# Southern Dissolution

## Black Label Society

The quicksand is rising  
I'll down once more then do it again  
Tired of fighting my war is here  
How long has it been?  
Right on time, right on time  
All is good, all is fine  
I hear you call  
Southern dissolution  
Come and take it away  
First I trip then I fall  
Sinking, come save me  
No need to pick myself  
Off the ground  
Falling to pieces  
My misery is where I'll be found  
Right on time, right on time  
All is good, all is fine  
I hear you call  
Southern dissolution  
Come and take it away  
First I trip then I fall  
Southern dissolution  
Come and take it away  
First I trip then I fall  
Sympathy is where  
I call my house  
Spiraling stairwell  
Where I choose to roam  
Right on time, right on time  
All is good, all is fine  
I hear you call  
Southern dissolution  
Come and take it away  
First I trip then I fall  
Southern dissolution  
Come and take it away  
First I trip then I fall