

Down Again

Black Country Communion

I left my house
And the sound of the city
And they call me
A Vagabond
And my fate
Has been decided
In the arc light
Before the dawn
I got a brand new thing
Im gonna kiss my mojo
Im gonna cure my ill

My caravan
Has gone and departed
And the wind
Cried in my face
I have walked
Upon the wasteland
Tied and bound
To the killing floor
I gotta brand new thing
Im gonna kiss mojo
Im gonna cure my ill

Im down again
But its not over
Im down again
Into a landslide
Im down again
What does it feel like
Im down again
But its not over
Its not over

I open my eyes
On the vast horizon
And i see
The coat that i wear
But my fate
Has been decided
In the arc light
Before the dawn
I gotta brand new thing
Im gonna kiss my mojo
Im gonna cure my ill

Im down again
But its not over
Im down again
Into a landslide
Im down again
What does it feel like
Im down again
But its not over
Its not over

Im down again

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Im down again
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Im down again
But its not over
Its not over