At last alone, his fire's dying Burned another day Now to pretend and make up an ending somewhere far away

He reached for a book all bound in leather something that he knows he's never read and the first page says beware you've found the answer the next one says I wish that you were dead!

Don't go on, put it back
You're reading from the Bible Black!

What's this word I see Who are you and who are me Maybe I just stumbled in the dark

I must have been out cold but the way the story's told They found me lying naked in the rain..yeah

Let me go I've seen a vision
But the line has left me blind
Take me back
I must have the Bible Black!

Well here I go again
From the start to the end
I wish I could remember what I've done

Now here's another spell it could take me straight to hell and I feel I'm getting closer to my home

Let me go I've found addiction and it makes me feel alive Take me back I must have the Bible Black!

He locks himself away and tastes the silence
Hungry for another bite of wrong
and just the words "oh Lord please take me with you"
Took him to a place we don't belong

Let him go!
He can't come back
He's reading from the Bible Black!

So if your fire's dying, then what's the use of trying? I may know another place that you can go

It's hiding in the pages
but you may not come back
you're reading from the Bible Blaaaaack!!!
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