

Bridge To Cross

Zakk Wylde

Hands on the wheel
All is straight ahead
Left behind
Second guessing all that I once said
I once said, I once said
My spirit is bent and there's blood on my hands
The more I'm down, the less I understand
Once so found, now so lost
I ask no questions, it's just one more bridge to cross
All is black and white
Wouldn't change even if I could
I'll take what I'm handed
Whether it's damned or if it's good
If it's good, if it's good
My spirit is bent and there's blood on my hands
The more I'm down, the less I understand
Once so found, now so lost
I ask no questions, it's just one more bridge to cross
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