

Ozzy Osbourne, Jack's Land

Stop the night, the night
My thoughts get louder after dark
Oh the lies
The crazies tell me this much
Aha!
It's a simple enough task boys
To find a living miracle
But the living ain't easy
I need a shot of medicine
Start the day, the day
My head denies I'm breathing
It likes to say
Am I here or leaving me?
There's a want I ask all the time
Possession of my right mind
You're not deaf but I still have to shout
Watch out there's a lot of thieves about
All along the way
I stand beside myself
And look at all my world
No need to tell me
I see dead men playing
I hear cries from many
I hear tears and then some
I hear hop I'm hoping
I'm caught with all the shutters down
Who's looking through my window?
I had to close the saddest eyes
You've got to be a winner
You've got to be cool
I see me inside you
I hear fear and then some
I see children playing
I see hope I'm hoping
Far away
I hear a memory calling me
I'd like to stay
But my obsession wants to play