

# Black

## With Dead Hands Rising

As the walls are closing in and the colors fade to black  
And my eyes are falling fast and deep into me  
And I follow the tracks that lead me down  
And I never follow what's right  
And I wonder sometimes when they see all the  
Sadness and pain the truth begins to light  
'Cause I can't see no reason  
What is blind cannot see  
'Cause I want what is pleasin'  
All I take should be free  
What I rob from the innocent ones  
What I'd steal from the womb  
If I cried me a river of all my confessions  
Would I drown in my shallow regret?  
As the walls are closing in and the colors fade to black  
As my eyes are falling fast and deep into the sea  
And in the darkness all that I can see the frightened and the weak  
Are forced to cling to mistakes they know nothing of  
At mercy are the meek  
'Cause I can't see no reason  
What is blind cannot see  
'Cause I want what is pleasin'  
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