

# Black Path

## Aereogramme

It's time to follow the black path  
And come tommorow you won't laugh alone  
Faced down you can see the ground turn  
From green and red, black to grey  
Where everyone becomes afraid of youTo find your journey on the black path  
The darkest Sunday from your own past  
Right now, I can see the ground turn  
From green and red, black to grey  
Where everyone becomes afraid of youIf you're the one  
If you're the one  
See how blasphemous laugh can be  
See how blasphemous laugh can be  
See how blasphemous laugh can be  
See how blasphemous laugh can be

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