

# Black Song

## White Lies

I can't think straight  
I've been thinking in love triangles and vicious circles  
Is it the same as before?  
And I said I could never lie to you but you know I always do  
Is it the same as before? And miserys like a hearse, cos you know where you're going  
There's crowds at the windows, but no way of knowing  
Who they've got this time, and who's going next  
She always leaves a letter, and signs off with an XI can't think straight  
I've been thinking in love triangles and vicious circles  
Is it the same as before?  
And I said I could never lie to you but you know I always do  
Is it the same as before? And miserys like a hearse, cos I know where you're going  
The waves getting higher, and I'm tired of rowing  
She whispers in my ear, sings the cold black song  
Hold me a while longer, she won't be gone for long And fetch the car girl, I think it's time we got out of here  
No breaks into the night  
And with sadness my mistress  
And with God as my witness  
Just drive till it gets light

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>