

# Black Tables

## Other Lives

When the whites of your eyes come through  
You'll see something new  
With your body and mine raised up  
It's good to see you back home

When the life in your eyes wants black  
Things return  
You've come back  
With your body and mine raised up  
It's good to see you once more

Turn black tables  
And your turning black tables  
And your making your head blur  
Making your head blur  
And your turning black tables  
And your turning black tables  
And your making your head blur  
Making your head blur

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Lyrics submitted by Doctor.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>