

# The Black Ghosts, The Repetition

You feel lonesome don't you  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
The light that you seek just aint in you today  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
So bang your head against the wall  
But no one wants to see you fall down  
The repetition kills you, the repetition kills you, the repetition kills you  
Put your hands over your eyes  
And stumble your way through the night  
The repetition kills you, the repetition kills you, the repetition kills you  
You feel lonesome don't you  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
The light that you seek just aint in you today  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
So shout until your hear no more  
But don't you ever ask yourself why  
The repetition kills you, the repetition kills you, the repetition kills you  
Dig yourself a bottomless hole  
But don't you ever lose that light  
The repetition kills you, the repetition kills you, the repetition kills you  
This is a repetition of words, dancing needs a  
repetiton to work  
You feel lonesome don't you  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
The light that you seek just aint in you today  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
So bring it up, bring it up, bring it up yeah  
The repetition kills you  
So bring it up, bring it up, bring it up yeah  
The repetition kills you  
So bring it up, bring it up, bring it up yeah  
The repetition kills you  
So bring it up, bring it up, bring it up yeah  
The repetition kills you  
This is a repetition of words, dancing needs a  
repetiton to work