

Abney Park, New Black Day

I see the world with my eyes open
I see the world through lidless eyes
I see a world that is sick with self-loathing
Nothing in the nothing to mystify

Black day, black night
Flesh is burnt us under in the broad daylight
Black day, black night
And the devil's softly singing through the thick of the fight

I see the world in sinking depression
I see the world in a stinking digression
No chance for heaven we're already in hell
And the devil's taking over at the ring of his bell

Black day, black night
Flesh is burnt us under in the broad daylight
Black day, black night
And the devil's softly singing through the thick of the fight

I see the world with my eyes open
I see the world through lidless eyes
I see a world that is sick with self-loathing
Nothing in the nothing to mystify

Black day, black night
Flesh is burnt us under in the broad daylight
Black day, black night
And the devil's softly singing through the thick of the fight

I see the world in sinking depression
I see the world in a stinking digression
No chance for heaven we're already in hell
And the devil's taking over at the ring of his bell

Black day, black night
Flesh is burnt us under in the broad daylight
Black day, black night
And the devil's softly singing through the thick of the fight

I see the world