

Aereogramme, Black Path

It's time to follow the black path
And come tomorrow 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 you

To 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 you

If you're the one
If you're the one
If you're the one
If you're the one
If you're the one
If you're the one
If you're the one

See how lifeless life can be
See how lifeless life can be
See how lifeless life can be
See how lifeless life can be