

Akira Yamaoka, Blow Black

Daylight
Dark light
Blinds me
Am I fading in light?
I can see through the fear, nice try
Just a matter of time, it's another lie
When the fire turns cold, who's here?
It sure looks like it's me
Closer to the source of my pain
Mirror yours
Oh, I'm not myself
My God, what have you done?
Oh, the memories of them keep coming home...
And the nightmares are good, so good
Will I ever wake up?
Am I here right now?
Was the question too hard?
Dad was right
He said nightmares are good
Mommy, am I bad now?
Tell me...
Why do we...