

Black, As Long As It Takes

The close of night with elegant poet
And talks truths from your decks he lay
But the words that he gave
They were all back to back
The boy sat under the sun with the natives
And tore strips from their chest here in hope
All threw wreaths for their gods
But the rains never came again
The bosses sadly to the business explains
The most expensive the next fiscal years
But the plans that they laid
They could crumble again
The bosses sadly to the business explains
The most expensive the next fiscal years
But the plans that they laid
They could crumble to dust and they wouldn't care
Them extremes in all of us
Where they needn't
He won't stop
He won't stop searching
He'll find the door
That hints at truth
And kiss the wing
That carries him to her
Between them the world has lied
And extremes in all of us
Where they needn't
He won't stop
He won't stop searching
He'll find the door
That hints at truth
And kiss the wing
That carries him to her
Between them the world has lied
As long as it takes
As long as it takes