

Black, Charlemagne

Blind barking Bobby he can rage
The red mist come down and take centre stage
And if he could see hed knock you down
And he may yet if you stick around
The sunlight only happens when he dreams
The cold light of day is how its gonna stay
Some things only happen cause it rains
It takes another kind for taking up the strain and
Be Charlemagne
Hes looking out not looking in
Dont have to deal with where youre looking
One more human face to fill your mind
And where the shadows fall
You dare not find