

Cryhavoc, Pitch-Black Ink

I can tell you this story is true

At the very first time I look at you saw something in your eyes
I was dressed in black, you in so pure white
That first time we met
I still remember what you said
And that morning I rose from your bed
There's still so many questions where the answers I got to find
With the sorrow's pitch-black ink your picture is tattooed in my mind

Another morning after without you
From the floor I wake, roof is falling down on me
How on earth I was so blind that your grief I couldn't see

Can you still remember it
And those carnal things we did
Now I'm standing on cliff, so near fall into pit
Every night I hear your voice in my mind and it cuts me like a whip
And under nightly sky asking myself why

Another morning after without you
From the floor I wake, roof is falling down on me
How on earth I was so blind that your grief I couldn't see

Alone in rain I stand and wonder why I was so fool
Every night intoxicated I'm singing this pitch-black blues

Another morning after with out you
From the floor I wake, roof is falling down on me
How on earth I was so blind that your grief I couldn't see

Alone in rain I stand and wonder why I was so fool
Every night intoxicated I'm singing this pitch-black blues
And I'm singing it for you 'cause everything I see reminds me of you