

# Katatonia, Black Session

I sense infliction in the air  
It's only me  
I'm fucking up old times  
It's a remembrance

Oh this  
Black session in my mind  
Oh the black

I was too weak to fight  
Once more I let go  
It is a black session  
An invitation of sorts

Oh this  
Black session in my mind  
Oh the black

I keep on living in this my only wish  
That life will be good someday  
I keep on losing my sleep because of this  
Seems so hard just to stay

So if you come by just this last time  
I'll be here  
And I will talk to you like  
If this had never been

Oh this  
Black session in my mind  
Oh the black