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