

# Katatonía, Passing Bird

She's got black hair  
And she has got a black dress  
She's pretending  
That her life is a mess

But I cannot rest  
With so many worries  
I can't lie down  
And say I am done

I live because I need more light  
I hope I can change today  
She would never think of changing  
Too much fucking emo, its false (I know)

She's got black hair  
And she has got a black dress  
She's pretending  
That her life is a mess

She stops me in the street  
And asks me to follow  
I would if I could  
If I wouldn't mind breaking her

And I cannot rest  
With so many worries  
I can't lie down  
And say I am done

I live because I need more light  
I hope I can change today  
She would never think of changing  
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