

# Katatonia, Right Into The Bliss

By a black road  
Giving a brief smile  
Something's on the way  
Forgotten for a while  
And you try to speak this  
Without a voice down by a black road  
We try to forget and we try to make it through

Someday we'll go  
Further from this right into the bliss  
Some night we'll try  
To leave this place for another

They keep pushing me  
So far from every chance  
Makes it so much harder  
For me to carry on  
So I try to speak this  
Without a thought down by a black road  
We try to forget and we try to make it through

Someday we'll go  
Further from this right into the bliss  
Some night we'll try  
To leave this place for another