

Mephisto Walz, Painted Black

I see a red door and I want it painted black
No colors anymore I want them to turn black
I see the gods walk by dressed in their summer clothes
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

I see a line of cars and they've been painted black
With crosses and my love never to turn back
Most people turn their heads and quickly look away
Like a stillborn baby their all dead anyway

Maybe then I'll fade away and you can face the facts
It's not easy really when your whole world is black
I look inside myself and see my heart is black
I see my red door and it's pattern paint is black
No more will my green sea turn a deeper blue
I could not foresee this thing happening to you

Most people turn their heads and quickly look away
Like a stillborn baby, they're all dead anyway

I want it painted, painted, painted black
I want it painted, painted, painted black
Black as night, black as white, black, black, black
Painted, painted, painted, black, black, black
Black, black, black, black, black, black