

# Neurosis, Black

sometimes i feel so far away  
other times i think i need a change today  
unwanted feelings of despair from inside  
and all i want is a place to hide

[ch.]

sometimes it makes me really angry  
other times it gets me really sad  
but every time it happens the only thing i see is...  
black, black, black, all i see is...

i just want a little piece of mind  
away from all my pressures and the daily grind  
i just want a place where i can be  
away from all the things that trouble me

[ch.]

could things be better at the end of the road?  
or will the world outside still be cold?  
for the inner tranquility that i lack  
turns everything i see black