

WASP, Still Not Black Enough

Paint a shadow on my heart
In shades of ebony
Paint the sun out of the sky
That rains over me

Black sun, rain on me
I need one, black sun
Rain on me, rain on me

Tie me to my blackness there
Where I'm ever free
Taken to the dark edges of
My wicked memories

Paint my soul in indigo, and ebony for me
No colour seen in my eyes, none in my eyes
I'm naked in my misery
Emotions stripped to bone
I see inside the heart of me
It's still not black enough for me

No colour in the heart of me
No colour run in my veins
I hold the black to my breast
It bleeds over me
I can't go on till I get off
For me it's still not black enough
With darkness gone, my fear is seen
My fear is real, my fear is me