

# Black Day

Abney Park

I see the world with my eyes open  
I see the world through lidless eyes  
I see a world that is sick with self-loathing  
Nothing in the nothing to mystify

CHORUS

Black day, Black night  
Flesh is burnt us under in the broad daylight  
Black day, Black night  
And the devil's softly singing through the thick of the fight

I see the world in sinking depression  
I see the world in a stinking digression  
No chance for heaven we're already in hell  
And the devil's taking over at the ring of his bell

CHORUS

Repeat song

I see the world.....