

## Black

## Ours

So many lives I've confessed  
So many lives made a mess  
Pushed it all into something  
Pushed it all

You turned and everything went black  
You turned and everything went black

Wouldn't have tried to compete  
Wouldn't have lied but to keep  
Something told me it hurt me  
Somethings hold  
Back

You turned and everything went black  
Turned and everything went black

You pushed it all so you'd never see it  
You pushed it all...  
Laughing and  
You're pulling strings  
Dancing on the souls of the weak

And you're so pretty  
You are.  
You're so pretty

You turned and everything went black  
Turned and everything went black  
You turned and everything went black  
You turned and everything went black

I never sought power for power's sake  
'cause power in the hands of a dangerous man  
Is power in the hands of an enemy  
...an enemy of yours and an enemy of mine  
Who manipulates kindness  
For his own personal highs  
And he's counting lines, counting numbers  
Counting lines, counting lines, counting numbers  
...so don't look at me and sneer  
'cause I am nothing like you  
The difference is clear  
I'm your nigger you build with fear  
And I hope I live to see the day  
When your ideals go crashing away  
To show you that your reflection is as cold  
And as black  
As the organs that pump blood to your veins  
Because, you see...  
I never wanted to own you or  
Really anything  
Just me

But you pushed  
Pushed and pushed me  
You pushed

Pushed and pushed me...

Pushed it all into something  
Black