

Dirty Black Hole

Steve Vai

Creeping cross the canvass of color
Crawling in a cold delight
Bittersweet perversions
Paint their picture cross my precious sky
And it's all I've been searching for

Wretched is the filth
That grinds the holy with its doubt
Embrace its heart and tear it out

Reach into the fire
See if you can feel my soul
Burning with desire
To be free from this dirty black hole

Can you bring me liberation?
Do you know the depth of my obscenities?

Love is lost, love is cold
Love is sick, love is dead
When love is in the shadows of insanity
And it's all I've been searching for

Cursed are the bastard sons of stupidity
Grind that knife and slash their life
And it's all I've been searching for

Greater is the greatness
Gained through humility
Close your eyes
Step inside

Reach into the fire
See if you can feel my soul
Burning with desire
To be free from this dirty black hole