

# 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