

# Black Grease

## The Black Angels

You're a storm  
So emotional  
Moody and Controlled  
Sly and Involved

You're alright  
You come to me in times  
You make me realize  
I'm not the kindest guy

But I give give give give  
I give what I can give  
So just give give give give  
Give me what you have, dear

Slow, you kept me in that storm  
You showed me things galore  
Made me want much more

And now denied  
The things I saw inside  
The things I saw inside  
Is what really caught my eye

And you give give give give  
Just give what you can  
And I'll live live live live  
Live while I can, dear

You're so surprised  
You see me put up fights  
You hear me realize  
You come along for rides

You're just so kind  
The eagle with red wine  
You made me see that bright eye  
Between me and time

To just kill kill kill kill  
You kill what you can  
And you kill kill kill kill  
Anything you want