

Black Isn't Black

The Black Angels

Babe, before I met you,
blackness everywhere.
Everywhere I look girl,
blackness everywhere.

Now here you come
all dressed in white.
Climbing up this world,
like a vine that will not die.
Placed on this planet,
darkness at the door.
Now black isn't black anymore.

Girl, when I see you,
I think the world's OK.
I don't know how you do it,
but be it as it may.

Now here you come
all dressed in black.
Swallow up this world,
like a vine that will not die.
Placed on this planet,
darkness at the door.
Now black isn't black anymore.

Babe, before I met you,
blackness everywhere.
Everywhere I look girl,
blackness everywhere.
[Placed on this planet,
darkness at the door
darkness at the door
darkness at the door
darkness at the door