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Witnesseth:
To All Men Be Known:
Of all the colours in the world I had to choose the one with no
ne
Friends and Foes, hear these words:
"The reports of my death are greatly exaggerated!"
In flesh and blood and soul and spirit I will live for evermore
! (and I will!)
Tried to open up my mind (and my heart),
Lock it away and seal it off for good
Yet before calling it an eve...
There shall... there shall be done one deed or two, yeah!
One colour: black, one calling
One calling: black!
One colour: black, one calling
One calling: black (and shades of grey!)
Of all the colours in the world,
You know I had to choose the one with none
Now we live the Age of Treason,
When there's daggers in men's smiles
(goddamn backstabbers in disguise)
Serpent Eyes... And Viper's Tongue,
It is time for revaluation (of all values)
One colour: black, one calling
One calling: black!
One colour: black, one calling
One calling: black (and shades of grey!)
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