

## Black And White

The Flower Kings

Days of black & white are here again  
leave it's mark in every way  
Sisters of the night will take you in,  
tell you lies of what she's seen  
Who can see the truth is half her name  
All that's in between, but never heard,  
nor freely spoken

Day's of black & white is all you get  
no second view is there for you  
Details may be lost but still not gone  
These plastic tales are still untrue  
Telling tales of hate for old times sake  
equal to the love your neighbour takes  
and bury slowly

Days of future passed so rapidly  
After all these lies  
do you really doubt  
it's black and white