Roach Papa "Black Clouds"

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This is making me crazy

These black clouds following me

So I look for signs of light

But rarely I see them

I return to my shelter

And I crawl in a bottle

I'm losing my will for this

So over emotional

Black clouds

They rain down but

They can't kill the sun

Confession of depression

This life I'm second-guessing

Like ashes to ashes

I always seem to fall down

I'm tired of running

It's time to face my demons

Confession of depression

This life I'm second-guessing

My emotions are storming

And tears fall just like rain

Pain strikes like lightning

Despair is becoming my friend

I'm pushing myself to a point of self-destruction

Black clouds

They rain down but

They can't kill the son inside

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