

Aaron Lewis Of Staind "Black"

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Hey, ooh

Shades of empty canvas, untouched sheets of clay
Were laid spread out before me, as her body once did
All five horizons revolved around her soul
As the earth to the sun

Now the air I tasted and breathed
Has taken a turn
Ooh, and all I taught her was everything
Ooh, I know she gave me all that she wore

And now my bitter hands shake beneath the clouds
Of what was everything?
Oh, the pictures have all been washed in black
Tattooed everything

I take a walk outside
I'm surrounded by some kids at play
I can feel their laughter
So why do I swear?

Oh, and twisted thoughts that spin round my head
I'm spinning, oh, I'm spinning
How quick the sun can drop away?

And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass
Of what was everything?
All the pictures have all been washed in black
Tattooed everything

All the love gone bad
Turned my world to black
Tattooed all I see, all that I am, all I'll ever be, yeah

Uh huh, uh huh, ooh
I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
I know you'll be a star in somebody else's sky
But why, why, why can't it be, oh can't it be mine?

