

Staind "Black"

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Hey...

Sheets of empty canvas, untouched sheets of clay
Her legs spread out before me, as her body once did
All five horizons revolved around the sun
As the earth to the sun
Now the air I tasted and breathed has taken a turn

Oh, and all I taught her was everything
Oh, I know she gave me all that she wore

And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds of
what was everything
Oh, the pictures have all been washed in black,
tattooed everything
I take a walk outside
And I'm surrounded by some kids at play
Oh, I can feel their laughter, so why do I sear

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 chained to 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 the sun
In somebody else's sky, but why
Why, why can't it be, can't it be mine?

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