

Negative

Black River

Day after day you try to see more
But here, but now you're a speck of dust, you mean nothing
You should know that everything is gone
Your power, your real is going to... going away

You know how I feel
Loud, louder, speak to me louder
Every moment, my thoughts are real
Loud, louder, speak to me louder
How could you do this, do it to me?
You made a fool out of me all the time
Plaing with me your false game (x2)
Now, confess louder, speak to me louder

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Enough of this game, my anger has grown
We have to know what's fucking going on
I'm really mad, I don't regret
Any of my deeds and my thoughts anymore
Back to reality, to understand
A part of me and a part of you
This is the time to speak it all out
We're gonna have a little chat