Black night in my chair Sitting like a king Please have a seat Feel my swing Black night in my chair Watching the Sun Yet another day Starry one

Another day
Going astray
Another day
Black night
Another day
Another day
Going astray
Another day of the
Black night bird
Of the prey

Big tower gates
Were the Sun goes down
The night slips through the crates
Preys on the sun
Black night in my chair
Sitting in my mind
Fires in the air
Flames of the Sun

My mind of the black night
Treasures billions
In outer space
My mind of the black night
Needs more
I want more
Flames

Another day
Going astray
Another day
Black night
Another day
Another day
Going astray
Another day of the
Black night bird
Of the prey

The world turnes around and you try make it flat well, even now now even now now