

She Wears Black

BlutEngel

She goes to the same club every weekend
Always hoping that she will find someone there
Someone to notice her, someone who sees the fear in her eyes
Someone she can trust, someone she can trust
Someone who's different too, the disguise she can use to be more
But like every night, she goes home alone

She will always be the lonely girl
She will always be the one who prays
She will always be the lonely girl
She will always be the girl, the girl who wears black

The girl who wears black
The girl who wears black

She's staying alone on her bed at home
She only listens to sad music all the time
She hates emotions, she hates emotions, but she feels understood
She feels understood somehow

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