

# Black Rain

## Eclipse

Got your finger on the trigger  
You don't know where to aim  
It's creeping up, it's creeping up inside

Got an itch and you can't reach it  
Frustration's running wild  
It's messing up, it's messing up your mind

You gotta walk the walk  
You gotta talk the talk  
You gotta stand your ground  
And lay your money down  
When love don't satisfy  
I think you better go now

I'm addicted to pleasure  
I'm addicted to pain  
The black rain  
Oh yeah  
Let me be your confessor  
Let me drive you insane  
The black rain  
The black rain

There's no one to rely on  
Nobody's coming through  
It all depends, it all depends on you

You gotta walk the walk  
You gotta talk the talk  
You gotta stand your ground  
And lay your money down  
When love don't satisfy  
I think you better go now  
Oh yeah

I'm addicted to pleasure  
I'm addicted to pain  
The black rain  
Oh yeah  
Let me be your confessor  
Let me drive you insane  
The black rain  
I'm breaking all the rules  
You know I never loose  
Tonight I'm walking on water  
The black rain  
The black rain

I'm addicted to pleasure  
I'm addicted to pain  
The black rain  
Oh yeah  
Let me be your confessor  
Let me drive you insane  
The black rain  
The black rain