

Black Seed

Nikka Costa

Black seed growing bitter trees
Along endless miles of numb
To a land where nothin', nothin' is free
But a chance only left to some

Choices seem barer, understanding rarer
Indulge in the darker, inviting you farther
From where any light is left

Black seed growing bitter trees
Black seed yeah
Growing bitter trees yeah

Black seed swimming underneath
The enemy knows you so well
Laughing while crying, switching the real
With the farce he's trying to sell

The comedy loses for the fool who uses
He does what he chooses and choice he abuses
His friends become preachers but life is a teacher
Pretty soon all the trees are fallin' down to their knees
For pleading with you for long

Black seed growing bitter trees
Black seed yeah
Growing bitter trees yeah...