

# The Sweetness Of Black

## One Man Army and the Undead Quartet

Seven years of sterility, I was the puppet of malignant divinity  
Engaged by rules and rats, the factory slime was powdering my mind  
Salvation was beyond reach, reading death on the menu  
This breakdown of mine made even bitterness flee reality

From the day you're born death is just around the corner  
Follows your every step - the sweetness of black

Was this his wish, this hell of pain, pushin' me thin in the name of god  
With machines grinding love, I was lost in paradise  
But as I looked up at the burning sky the darkness started feeding me  
It was the call of the wild - a restart in self esteem

From the day you're born death is just around the corner  
Follows your every step - the sweetness of black

I feel dead but the tunnel of light I see not  
I feel bad, yes the pleasures are there for me to take

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'Cause I'm a livewire on the rocks  
Livewire on the rocks  
Livewire on the rocks  
Livewire on the rocks  
Livewire on the rocks