

## Black

Sparzanza

I feel the cold blood inside. What's in  
my veins cuts like knives. My soul of  
black dies inside. Got no air to breathe.  
No pain to feel.

When the silence sounds so loud. And  
darkness shines with blinding light. In the  
crowds I feel alone. No turning back for  
my soul is black.

I hate the truth I have found. I try to  
hide from my own mind. The void  
within is calling me. Now I'm left  
behind. These eyes are blind.