

Lita Ford, Black

(Ford/Ehmig)

Black, is it dark enough?
Is it hot or cold or stark enough?
Black, is it dirty or sad?
Is it old or cruel or broken or bad?
Black, is it all you see
When you close your eyes, you think of me?
Black, black, black

Black, is it nightmare or dream?
Is it midnight sky or silent scream?
Black, is it the chains you wear?
Or the color of the cross you bear?
Black, is it what you hate?
The hangmans hood or the offering plate?
Black, black, black

Is it the shame that drives you back?
Is it the train that jumps the track
Just as youre slipping through the cracks?
Black, black

Black, is it your medicine
Your soul, your hole or the shape youre in?
Black, is it your wedding gown
Your eyes, your lies or the truth youve found?
Black, is it beautiful?
Is it animal or criminal?
Black black black

Is it the shame that burns your soul?
Is it the fear you cant control?
Is it the night that wont let go?
Black, black

Black, is it the enemy
That hides inside of you and me?
Black, is it the preachers cloak
Your fathers curse or your mothers joke?
Black, is it the pain you own
Or the plague thats eating at your bones?
Black, black, black

Is it the ashes of your dreams?
Is it the nature of your greed?
Is it the walls between you and me?