

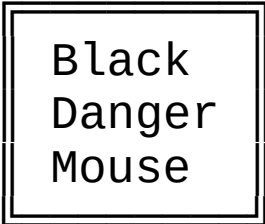
We touch the walls of the city streets and [Ver -
 Didn't explain, sadly showed us our ways_ se]
 Of never asking why - ... Cm Cm F# F#
 Cast down, it was heaven sent and C# C# F# F#
 To the church no intent to repent Cm Cm B B
 On my knees_ - Just to cry D#m D#m C# C#

Until you - Travel to that [Chorus - Intro]
Place you can't - Come back
 Where the last - Pain is gone and
All that's left - Is black [Intro]

(x2)

Bright nights cease coming to me and G#m G#m D#7 D#7
 Some day they'll punish my deeds F# F# C# C#
 And they'll find - All the crimes
 But then they ask when they gonna see them
 Then they're gonna ask to feel the ghosts
 The walls, the dreams - Oh, I've got mine

At last those - Coming came and
They never - Looked back
 With blinding - Stars in their eyes
 But all they saw - Was black



Fooled them, hoping to seem
 Like the slayer of evil but the product of greed
 and - It's not a mask, so be honest with me
 They can't afford to ignore that I'm the disease
 Practical, since we had to be and
 When they were old they came back to me
 And they tried - Oh, they tried

And when you - Follow through
 And wind up on - Your back
 Looking up at no - Stars in the sky [Intro]
 Those white clouds have - Turned it black (x4)