Black black, the blackest black I am the blackest of the black of time Don't talk, you know who I am And you know just where I stand

Now I can't look baby into your face Give you just what you need And I can't smile A hundred deaths waiting to take you to one place

And it's coming
Here I am
I'm in your mind
Just remember that I got your soul
I got your soul
I got your soul

Black seed on the face of your skull I'm here to help you burn
You wanna forget its presidence
Enough to make you choke

And it's coming
Here I am
I'm in your mind
Just remember that I got your soul

Rise too, out of your skin
Rise with hell and you know these things
Rise too, out of your skin
Rise with hell and you survive and I got your soul
I got your soul
I got your soul
I got your soul

Black black, the blackest black I am the blackest of the black of time Don't talk, you know who I am And you know just where I stand

And it's coming
Here I am
I'm in your mind
Just remember that I got your soul

And it's coming
Here I am
I'm in your mind
Just remember that I got your soul