```
My black ballad, my black ballad for you My black ballad, my black ballad for you My black ballad, my black ballad for you My black ballad, my black ballad for you
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The sky turning dark, no chasing the moon I'm howling

I feel sole and high is tighten to you I'm drowning

Is it love or a sin becoming your friend So frightening

But you'll be forgiven right in the end

And I'm dying

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My black ballad, my black ballad for you And I'm dying
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My black ballad, my black ballad for you My black ballad, my black ballad for you My black ballad, my black ballad for you My black ballad, my black ballad for you
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