

## Black Seed

Nikka Costa

Black seed growing bitter trees  
Along endless miles of numb  
To a land where nothin', nothin' is free  
But a chance only left to some

Choices seem barer, understanding rarer  
Indulge in the darker, inviting you farther  
From where any light is left

Black seed growing bitter trees  
Black seed yeah  
Growing bitter trees yeah

Black seed swimming underneath  
The enemy knows you so well  
Laughing while crying, switching the real  
With the farce he's trying to sell

The comedy loses for the fool who uses  
He does what he chooses and choice he abuses  
His friends become preachers but life is a teacher  
Pretty soon all the trees are fallin' down to their knees  
For pleading with you for long

Black seed growing bitter trees  
Black seed yeah  
Growing bitter trees yeah...