

Choose To Choose

The Black Angels

Choose to choose
You wake up and drop your head
You think you're already dead
You might as well be dead

Choose to choose
The grass grows green on the outside
You say nothing ever goes right
Well, nothing seems to go right

You choose to lose
Satan sits on your soul
You dig yourself a deeper hole
You keep on digging that hole

But five minutes with you
I can see a different view
Reflections in your eyes
The fire still burns bright
Through and through and then you

Choose to choose
You wake up and run from the zoo
You find yourself a different you
You find yourself brand new
So choose to choose

And five minutes with you
I can see a different view
Reflected in your eyes
The fire burning bright
Through and through and then you