

# Let My Black Hole Grow



When con - trac - tion won't e - ver stop Let my blackhole grow  
 To a - ny - one who's far e - nough  
 Its mass is that of a star's core  
 Just be - fore on a star it preys  
 Steve Haw - king said they faintly glow



When den - si - ty's o - ver the top Let my blackhole grow  
 It feels like or - di - na - ry stuff  
 Up to a few bil - lion times more  
 It e - mits pow - er - ful X - rays  
 Although they're way too dim to show



Oh, noth - ing Nothing Noth - ing can es - cape No  
 But nev - er Ev - er Ap - proach its ho - ri - zon If  
 And there's one Hid - den In ev - ery ga - la - xy A  
 So that's how We know They're all around us Nev -  
 For on - ly Ti - ny Blackholes e - vap - o - rate But



pro - ton No pho - ton Blackholes won't let go.  
 you do We'll miss you  
 mon - ster Dead cen - ter  
 er by Di - rect sight  
 big guys Nev - er die