

Colorfinger, Kill The Sun

It's good to have a window on the world,
Live deep in the heart of the beast in the sun
Night after night, do the same damn thing
Do the weirdness dance for those who can't
Getting to the point where I can't take it anymore
Anymore, yeah anymore

Waking up at 3 PM in a thrashed bedroom,
Sharp with needles and knives
Reach for the crutches that keep in motion,
Vague memories that keep me alive
Like when she used to call me baby
All alone in our room,
In the middle of the night
Kill the sun, yes, kill the sun
Kill the sun
Kill the sun, come on, come on, stop the light

Yes, I got sunshine,
It's a suicide song in the back of my mind,
Pure white evil wrapped around my eyes
Yeah, I've got all the cities of light to live in
But I don't even want no part
Hard is the fall, cold is the bite
Kill the sun, come on, stop the light
Kill the sun, kill the sun
Kill the sun, stop the light
Kill the sun, come on, kill the night
Kill the night