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, 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