

# Sting, Invisible Sun

I don't want to spend the rest of my life  
Looking at the barrel of an armalite  
I don't want to spend the rest of my days  
Keeping out of trouble like the soldiers say  
I don't want to spend my time in hell  
Looking at the walls of a prison cell  
I don't ever want to play the part  
Of a statistic on a government chart

There has to be an invisible sun  
It gives it's heat to everyone  
There has to be an invisible sun  
That gives us hope when the whole day's done

It's dark all day, and it glows all night  
Factory smoke and acetylene light  
I face the day with me head caved in

Looking like something that the cat brought in

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It gives it's heat to everyone  
There has to be an invisible sun  
That gives us hope when the whole day's done

And they're only going to change this place by  
Killing everybody in the human race  
And they would kill me for a cigarette  
But I don't even wanna die just yet

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