

# The Flaming Lips, Assassination Of The Sun

As you walked away  
A strand of hair came undone  
And was reflected in the sun  
And everything was orange

As you disappeared  
The shadow of death came undone  
And was reflected in the sun  
And everything was orange

They have begun to celebrate  
The tidal wave they think is great  
The ever-beating heart that it wasn't

They have begun  
They have begun  
They have begun  
To assassinate the sun

As you died in the night  
A million stars formed into one  
And became another sun  
And everything was orange

And now this horrible machine  
Churns out pain instead of love  
And looks just like the sun  
And everything was orange

They have begun  
They have begun  
They have begun  
To assassinate the sun