

Unified Theory, The Sun Will Come

You scream a lot, even when I close the door
You glare in hope that this won't help to end it all
End it all
The sun will come,
Peeling back the veil
The sun will come
And pull me out of hell
The stream has slammed the needle past red to fail
The train has fallen from its rails again
Will it end
The sun will come,
Peeling back the veil
The sun will come
And pull me out of hell
To weed out the angry ones
Is to clean out this filthy home
This broken home
The sun will come,
Peeling back the veil
The sun will come
And pull me out of hell
The blood I let