

# 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