

# Autumn Clan, Requiem to the Sun

Now it's 6. 66 a. m.  
I wanna gettin' me out of this place  
before I'm going insane

I will turn my head aside the sun  
let the darkness in ... (and overcome)  
I will turn my eyes away from you  
never gonna change my point of view

Holding me, corroding me, changing me, re-arranging me

You can bring me guitars, you can bring me a bottle of wine  
You can bring me some cigarettes but I won't smoke this time