

# Cinderella Effect, Black Hole Sun

Black hole sun

(Soundgarden. Lyrics by Chris Cornell)

In my eyes indisposed

in disguise as no one knows  
hides the face lies the snake  
in the sun in my disgrace  
boiling heat summer stanch  
'neath the black the sky looks dead  
call my name through the cream  
and I'll hear you scream again

Black hole sun won't you come  
and wash away the rain  
black hole sun won't you come  
won't you come won't you come

Stuttering cold and damp steal  
the warm wind tired friend  
times are gone for honest men  
and sometimes far too long for snakes  
in my shoes walking sleep  
and my youth I pray to keep  
heaven send hell away  
no one sings like you anymore

Black hole sun won't you come  
and wash away the rain  
black hole sun won't you come  
won't you come

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black hole sun won't you come  
won't you come