

Placebo, Battle for the sun

I will battle for the sun
And I won't stop until I'm done
You are getting in the way
And I have nothing left to say

I will brush off all the dirt
And I will pretend it didn't hurt
You are a black and heavy weight
And I will not participate

Dream brother
My killer
My lover
(x2)

I will battle for the sun
'Cause I have stared down the barrel of a gun
No fun,
You are a cheap and nasty fake
And I am the bones you could not break

Dream brother,
My killer
My lover
(x2)

Dream brother,
My killer
My lover
(x4)

I will battle for the sun