

# Racer X, Time Before The Sun

There is no sunrise  
There has never been a rain  
Only an emptiness  
No time, No fear, No pain  
No bodies crying out  
No one has yet to pray  
No light has shone on down  
There has never been a day

No shadows spreading out  
No moon and earth yet spin  
Only an entity  
A god who made nothing  
Drowned in his loneliness  
Being the only one  
Living eternity  
In a time before the sun

Form contrast or colors hue  
Have yet to meet an eye  
The endless pins of light  
Not yet to greet the sky  
No thoughts of seven days  
To create everything  
A spirit roams the void  
A god who rules nothing

Consuming infinite  
No end, No beginning  
Reins in his vacuous  
Has no thoughts of me  
Wrapped in his onliness  
Being the lonely one  
Being the only thing  
In a time before the sun

No tide yet leap onto  
A never ending shore  
No here after  
No beginning , No before  
A pitless nothingness  
That reaches deep within  
Soul serching void extends  
Black velvet, Blank abyss

A spirit crying out  
For someone to adore  
A pounding emptiness  
Wants and needs for more  
Tired of his loneliness  
Being the only one  
He sees a coming  
In a time before the sun