

Sunset Gun

The Damage Manual

From the moment I woke
In receipt of a blackmail note
And these curious eyes
A new disease of the last seen eyes
A live Christ in the city
I got my black-eyed mind
I'm gonna poison up the wrong way 'round
Like a bad design
It's in the way that I'm cold
Left dealing with a famished soul
I won't give you the time
It's greed sparked in a goldmine
I can't view your condition
It's as failed as they come
Great failures are forced
Into our famished eyes with a gun
It's in the way that I'm cold
Left dealing with a famished soul
It's all fake as they come
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
Your point of collapse
My mark of indifference
It's all fake as they come
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
It's not like you care
Even at my insistence
It's all fake as they come
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
I won't give you the time
It's grief sparked in a goldmine
It's in the way that I'm cold
Left dealing with a famished soul
It's all as fake as they come
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
(Like a sunset gun)
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
(Like a sunset gun)
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
(Like a sunset gun)
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
(Like a sunset gun)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>