

Son of the Morning

[Emil Bulls](#)

There's no doubt he's back in town
Can't you feel he's sneakin' around again
The shepherd of all guilt that brought us
To the verge of a massive meltdown
MeltdownAre we all too blind to see
He's around again round again
We're falling deeper into sin
Here he comes again comes again
You'd better be readyIn the absence of light he took over our lives
Trying to make us believe he doesn't exist
Another crash the black box not found
We're on the verge of a massive meltdown
MeltdownStop believing he doesn't exist
We'll hit rock bottom
This is the downfall
Another crash the black box not found
We'll hit rock bottom
This is the downfall

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