

# Don Knotts

## Burnt By The Sun

I can still hear the fear behind your last gasp  
Even above the flat slaps of my thumbs against this desk  
You take a moment to rewind in your mind  
If only you hadn't opened that hole beneath your nose I'm talking to a walking wall following a faulted call  
Hatred twisted your mind backwards so you suffer the truth  
In your mind you prevail, standing the test of tests  
By blind reflex I accept your challenge Argumentative vein, anger maintained  
My response is to let no job go restrained  
Stand behind what you've said that's made this room grow dim  
And what's made my eyes turn red Mind to mind, I know your kind  
Try and convince me that you're right  
Because your skin is white  
(Let's enter your mind) Let's see what you can do, let's see  
(My standards are high, I will expect a whole lot from you  
But you're not what you think)  
Men like you made the sky turn red  
(This smells like failure, what a waste of time) Men like you mad the sky turn red  
(Can't you smell it? It's as thick as life)  
And this won't be the last time

Songwriters

David William Witte; John Henry Adubato; Theodore Patterson Iii; Michael Olender Published by  
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