

# 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 noseI'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 challengeArgumentative 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 redMind 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

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