

# Black Sun

## The Cult

Don't you hit that defenseless child  
What gives you that empty right?  
Carry that for rest of your life  
Carry that for the rest of time Did they hold you down?  
Oh yeah  
Did they push you around?  
Oh yeah, yeah Burning in the black sun  
Like a jackal on the run  
Well, burning in the black sun Burning up in the black sun, oh yeah  
Rotten apples, every one, ah  
Look at them, look at them run  
Guilty now for what they have done Did they hold you down?  
Oh yeah, yeah  
Ah, did they push you around?  
Oh yeah, yeah Burning in the black sun  
Like a dog on the run  
Burning in the black sun Well, the time has finally come  
Oh yeah, yeah, black sun  
Like a jackal on the run, oh yeah  
Burning in the black, the black sun Caught their vein, you've gone insane  
You've lost your mind, you're not my kind  
I hate your soul, you kill my fun  
You did no good, you better run Gonna get you down, gonna put you down  
Gonna stick you in the ground  
Gonna stick you in the ground  
Gonna make you, oh gonna make you, whoa Burning in the black sun, black sun  
Burning in the black sun, black sun  
Black sun Don't you hit that defenseless child  
What gives you that empty right?  
Burning in the black sun, black sun  
Black sun, black sun, black sun You're like a dog on the run  
Burning in the sun  
Burning in the, the black sun Black, black sun  
Black, black, black, black sun  
Yeah, you were a bully  
The universal bullies Ha ha, ha, who's laughing at you now?  
Who's laughing at you now? You ain't got no hold on me  
You ain't got no piece of me  
You are lost in your own mind

Yes, you are you're declining in Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, black sun  
Burning in the black sun  
Black sun, black sun, whoa Yeah, yeah, black sun, the black sun  
Burning in a black sun  
Black sun, black sun, yeah

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