

September Sun

Type O Negative

September sun blowing golden hair
Now keep in mind, son, she was never there
October's rust bisecting black storm clouds
Only the deaf hear my silent shouts Yet in the dark, still he screams your name
Nights living death with witch rhymes insane
Ten years amassed para toda mi vida?
Lost man in time was his name Peter? September sun rotted flat bush porch
I would have run then had I known the cost
Autumnal rays turned your eyes to stone
Did it give you pleasure to steal my soul? Yet in the dark, still he screams your name
Nights living death with witch rhymes insane
Ten years amassed para toda mi vida?
Lost man in time was his name Peter? Leave her, leave her alone
I said, leave her alone
Leave her, leave her alone
I said, leave her alone, alone Leave her, leave her alone
I said, leave her alone
Leave her, leave her alone
I said, leave her alone, alone, alone [Foreign content] [Foreign content] Me, me, me, me, me, I know why
Me, me, me, me, me, I know why
Me, me, me, me, me, I know why
Me, me, me, me, me, I know, I know, I know why Me, me, me, me, me, I know why
Me, me, me, me, me, I know why
Me, me, me, me, me, I know why
Me, me, me, me, me, I know, I know, I know why

Songwriters

Peter Thomas Steele Published by

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