To the Sun (feat. Tulip)

The Toxic Avenger

Like a piece on the grid
Like a man on the beat
Being served as a trick
Running hot in the streetsWhen I enter the scene they call my name
Like there's nothing between us
This is all a tease or a shame
They enjoy when I'm bleedingLike a piece on the grid
Like a man on the beat
Being served as a trick for your pleasure
Running hot in the streetsClose your eyes to the sun
As it were
As it were
Close your eyes to the world
As it burns
As it burnsWhen I enter the scene they call your name
Cuz there's so much between us
This is all a teasing love affair
I enjoy all these feelingsBut I'm a piece on the grid
I'm a man on the beat
Being served as a trick for their pleasure
Running hot in the streetsClose your eyes to the sun
As it were
As it were
Close your eyes to the world
As it burns
As it burnsClose your eyes to the sun
As it were
As it were
Close your eyes to the world
As it burns
As it burnsClose your eyes to the sun
As it were
As it were
Close your eyes to the world
As it burns
As it burns

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