

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 streets When 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 bleeding Like a piece on the grid
Like a man on the beat
Being served as a trick for your pleasure
Running hot in the streets Close your eyes to the sun
As it were
As it were
Close your eyes to the world
As it burns
As it burns When 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 feelings But 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 streets Close your eyes to the sun
As it were
As it were
Close your eyes to the world
As it burns
As it burns Close your eyes to the sun
As it were
As it were
Close your eyes to the world
As it burns
As it burns Close 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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