# Black Sun

## Clearshot

Murderer, man of fire
Murderer
I've seen the eyes of living dead
It's the same game, survival
The great mass play a waiting game
Embalmed, crippled, dying in fear of pain
All sense of freedom gone
Black sun in a white world
Like having a black son
In a white world
I have a son
His name is Eden
It's his birthright
Beyond estranged time
Give me 69 years
Another season in this hell
It's all sex and death
As far as I can tell

Like Prometheus, we are bound
Chained to this rock
Of a brave new world
Our godforsaken lot
And I feel that's all
We've ever needed to know
'Til worlds end
And the seas run cold
Give me 69 years
Another season in this hell
There is sex and death
In Mother Nature's plans
Like Prometheus, we are bound
Chained to this rock
Of a brave new world
Our godforsaken lot

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