

# Black Sun

## Dark the Suns

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