

# September Sun (Radio Edit)

## 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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