

Black Hole Sun (Soundgarden)

Chris Cornell

In my eyes, indisposed
In disguise as no one knows
Hides the face, lies the snake
The sun in my disgrace
Boiling heat, summer stench
'Neath the black the sky looks dead
Call my name through the cream
And I'll hear you scream again Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun
Won't you come
Won't you come Stuttering, cold and damp
Steal the warm wind tired friend
Times are gone for honest men
And sometimes far too long for snakes
In my shoes, a walking sleep
And my youth I pray to keep
Heaven send Hell away
No one sings like you anymore Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun
Won't you come
Won't you come Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun
Won't you come
Won't you come Hang my head, drown my fear
Till you all just disappear Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun
Won't you come
Won't you come Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun

Won't you come

Won't you come

Songwriters

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