

Black Sun

Dead Can Dance

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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