Sunset Gun (Beat Mix)

The Damage Manual

From the moment I woke
In receipt of a blackmail note
And these curious eyes
A new disease of the last seen eyesA live Christ in the city
I got my black-eyed mind
I'm gonna poison up the wrong way 'round
Like a bad designIt's in the way that I'm cold
Left dealing with a famished soul
I won't give you the time
It's greed sparked in a goldmineI can't view your condition
It's as failed as they come
Great failures are forced
Into our famished eyes with a gunIt's in the way that I'm cold
Left dealing with a famished soul
It's all fake as they come
Burn my eyes like a sunset gunYour point of collapse
My mark of indifference
It's all fake as they come
Burn my eyes like a sunset gunIt's not like you care
Even at my insistence
It's all fake as they come
Burn my eyes like a sunset gunI won't give you the time
It's grief sparked in a goldmine
It's in the way that I'm cold
Left dealing with a famished soul
It's all as fake as they come
Burn my eyes like a sunset gunBurn my eyes like a sunset gun
(Like a sunset gun)
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
(Like a sunset gun)Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
(Like a sunset gun)
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
(Like a sunset gun)

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