Colorfinger "Kill The Sun"

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It's good to have a window on the world
And live deep in the heart of the beast in the sun
Night after night I do the same damn thing
Do the weirdness dance for those who can't
Getting to the point that I can't take it anymore
Anymore

Waking up at 3 PM in the trashed bedroom
Sharp with needles and knives
Reach for the crutches that keep in motion
Vague memories that keep me alive
Like when she used to call me "Baby" (baby)
All alone in our room in the middle of the night

Kill the sun Yes, kill the sun Kill the sun C'mon c'mon stop the light

Yes I got sunshine it's a suicide song
In the back of my mind
Pure white evil wrapped around my eyes
Yes I got these needles and I've been living
I don't even want no part
Cause hard is the fall
Cold is the bite

Kill the sun
Yeah c'mon stop the light
Stop the light
Kill the sun
Kill the sun
Yeah kill the sun
Yeah kill the sun
Kill the sun
Yeah c'mon stop the light
Stop the light
Yeah yeah
Kill the sun
Yeah c'mon stop the light

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