

## Cunninlynguists "Sunrise / Sunset"

Visit "[Sunrise / Sunset](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

\* send corrections to the typist

[Deacon the Villain]

Life is unusually beautiful

But sometimes I feel so unsuitable and it drowns out  
what's musical

And then I just find myself drinkin' and thinkin'

Making no turns yet my signal is blinkin'

Feeling bad cause no judge is giving me 10

Breaking rules to get up out of the deep end

On the verge of having trouble begin

Drama never leavin'

Hot! is the weather where I'm from

Hot! is situations that come

Hot! is how people get when

They're stuck in a pit, world not giving a shit

Life is suppose to be beautiful, but it's a crucible

Turning me into a person brutal who's

Psychodependant on, money bitches drugs

Funny business stuff, can I give it up?

Yes I love, to get paid, get laid

Get drunk, get high, but then I hear kids cry

Saying that they need a model to follow

But I still find a liquor bottle to hollow

[Chorus]

Sitting on the dock of the bay wasting time

Insecurities tingle racing up my spine

Facing crime in an eye to eye, head to head

Thinking of how to get dough to bread, keep roses red

I realize that my life is composed of

The actions I take combined with the feelings I hold but

Sometimes negativity molds a, heart from it's start is

Just trying to get over

But you can't let it fold tha, soldier

That from it's inception, needn't lucks blessing from  
clovers

Cause when it fights, it strikes, it slices, it bites

From morning to night, back through darkness to light

It's office is yo life, builds a fortress that's tight

You can call it Christ or whatever you like

But to ignore it is yo right, you deal your will  
You reap what you sew, you till your field  
But post battle, who will - heal - your shield  
So many vices you can sacrifice, kill and grill  
Cause you gotta see that the world will confuse you  
With abused clues  
I flip through news  
And see that the world's a treasure chest of misuses  
jewels  
Who can't maintain... from sunrise, to sunset.. they face  
pain  
Their used to blue skies got grey stains  
And are surrounded by friends who got snake fangs  
But you gotta block it  
Don't avoide it, destroy it, throw it up in a box and then  
lock it  
Cut power when docs try to shock it  
Cause that ain't the shit you should welcome your block  
with

[Chorus]

Visit [Cunninlynguists](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.