

## Deus "Sun Ra"

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Would you go outside?  
Asked you to leave  
I had enough of this ruckus  
I wanna sleep

You say you're feeling lonely  
I got to agree  
I feel it coming slowly, slowly to me

Here comes, here comes the night train  
And here comes, here comes the night train

Making a point in conversations  
That I'll never hold  
Protect myself from rumors  
That I'll never be told

Choking on beauty  
I usually don't even see  
I'm living life through someone else  
Looking at me

Here comes, here comes the night train  
And here comes, here comes the night train  
And here comes, here comes the night train

Now, all the evil thoughts I had  
And all the harm I ever did  
Stand right before me, eyes wide open  
Where were they hidden?

I'm gonna rip it up  
Bring it down, send it to hell  
I hope somebody teach me something new  
Somebody as guilty as me can break this spell

Here comes, here comes the night train  
(Make it stop, oh, I can't make it stop)  
Here comes, here comes the night train  
(Make it stop, oh, I can't make it stop)  
Here comes, here comes the night train  
(Make it stop, oh, I can't make it stop, it's on again)

Get up, put up, open your eyes

Let the black blooded vein  
Come to your brain  
Angels 'round here don't sing  
They have a curse upon me  
(Make it stop, oh, I can't make it stop, it's on again)

Get up, put up, open your eyes  
Let the black blooded vein  
Come to your brain  
Angels 'round here don't sing  
They have a curse upon me  
(Make it stop, oh, I can't make it stop, it's on again)

Get up, put up, open your eyes  
Let the black blooded vein  
Come to your brain  
Angels 'round here don't sing  
They have a curse upon me  
(Just make it stop, oh, I can't make it stop, it's on again)

Get up, put up, open your eyes  
Let the black blooded vein  
Come to your brain  
Angels 'round here don't sing  
They have a curse upon me  
(Make it stop, oh, I can't make it stop, it's on again)

The shame, the lovers  
The tricks, the blessings  
The rebound, the future is used  
It feels like you used it up

I look at you, I pity you  
I dream of you, what are you?  
Drop a name, leave it there  
Bruise a heart, leave it there

Pay the entrance, leave it there  
Get some style, cut your hair  
Shouldn't be this, shouldn't be that  
Take the heat, take a free kick, man

Try to get a grip on these times  
'Cause the harder that I chase  
The harder you're running  
You don't have to be  
Impatient for something that ain't coming

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