

The Damage Manual

"Sunset Gun"

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From the moment I woke
In receipt of a blackmail note
And these curious eyes
A new disease of the last seen eyes

A live Christ in the city
I got my black-eyed mind
I'm gonna poison up the wrong way 'round
Like a bad design

It'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 goldmine

I can't view your condition
It's as failed as they come
Great failures are forced
Into our famished eyes with a gun

It'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 gun

Your point of collapse
My mark of indifference
It's all fake as they come
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun

It's not like you care
Even at my insistence
It's all fake as they come
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun

I 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 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)
Burn my eyes like a sunset gun
(Like a sunset gun)

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