

The Cult "Black Sun"

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Don't you hit that defenseless child
What gives you that empty right?
Carry that for rest of your life
Carry that for the rest of time

Did they hold you down?
Oh yeah
Did they push you around?
Oh yeah, yeah

Burning in the black sun
Like a jackal on the run
Well, burning in the black sun

Burning up in the black sun, oh yeah
Rotten apples, every one, ah
Look at them, look at them run
Guilty now for what they have done

Did they hold you down?
Oh yeah, yeah
Ah, did they push you around?
Oh yeah, yeah

Burning in the black sun
Like a dog on the run
Burning in the black sun

Well, the time has finally come
Oh yeah, yeah, black sun
Like a jackal on the run, oh yeah
Burning in the black, the black sun

Caught their vein, you've gone insane
You've lost your mind, you're not my kind
I hate your soul, you kill my fun
You did no good, you better run

Gonna get you down, gonna put you down
Gonna stick you in the ground
Gonna stick you in the ground
Gonna make you, oh gonna make you, whoa

Burning in the black sun, black sun
Burning in the black sun, black sun
Black sun

Don't you hit that defenseless child
What gives you that empty right?
Burning in the black sun, black sun
Black sun, black sun, black sun

You're like a dog on the run
Burning in the sun
Burning in the, the black sun

Black, black sun
Black, black, black, black sun
Yeah, you were a bully
The universal bullies

Ha ha, ha, who's laughing at you now?
Who's laughing at you now?

You ain't got no hold on me
You ain't got no piece of me
You are lost in your own mind
Yes, you are you're declining in

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, black sun
Burning in the black sun
Black sun, black sun, whoa

Yeah, yeah, black sun, the black sun
Burning in a black sun
Black sun, black sun, yeah

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