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Pigface "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-eyes 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 Into our famished eyes with a 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 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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