

## **Damage Manual, The**

### **"Sunset Gun"**

Visit "[Sunset Gun](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

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)

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