Assassination of the Sun

As you walked away A strand of hair came undone And was reflected in the sun And everything was orange

And as you disappeared The shadow of death began to run And was reflected in the sun And everything was orange

They have begun to celebrate The tidal wave they think is great The ever beating heart that it wasn't

They have begun They have begun They have begun To assassinate the sun

As you died in the night A million stars formed into one And became another sun And everything was orange

And now this horrible machine Churns out pain instead of love And looks just like the sun And everything was orange

They have begun They have begun They have begun To assassinate the sun

Flaming Lips