Black sun, frozen sun Dark world, cold world No boys, no girls Dead sun, frozen world

And I've long, long outlived myself And I've long, long outlived myself

Truth is a spear
Is a barb in your eye, in the side
Truth is a spear
Is a barb, in the side of the fearful
Of the coward

Not here, not there Black day, blank stare Cold breath, slow death Bright path to nowhere

And I've long, long outlived myself

Truth is a spear
Is a barb in your eye, in the side
Truth is a spear
Is a barb in the side of the fearful

This world is sick and I'm unwell This world is stark, stark hell This world is sick and I'm unwell This world is stark, stark hell

Truth is a spear
Is a barb in your eye, in the side
Truth is a spear
Is a barb in the side
Of the coward (Of the coward)
Of the coward (Of the coward)