

# Black Sun

Antimatter

Murderer!  
Man of fire

Murderer!  
I've seen the eyes of living dead  
It's the same game - survival  
The great mass play a waiting game  
Embalmed, crippled, dying in fear of pain  
All sense of freedom gone

Black sun in a white world  
Like having a black sun in a white world

I have a son  
His name is Eden  
It's his birthright  
Beyond estranged time

Give me 69 years  
Another season in this hell  
It's all sex and death  
As far as I can tell

Like Prometheus we are bound  
Chained to this rock  
Of a brave new world  
Our godforsaken lot  
And I feel  
That's all we've ever needed to know  
'Til worlds end and the seas run cold

Give me 69 years  
Another season in this hell  
There is sex and death  
In mother nature's plans

Like Prometheus we are bound  
Chained to this rock of a brave new world  
Our godforsaken lot