

## Pull the Sun

Danzig

I pull the sun into her eye  
They've lost their glow, no surprise  
Gray morning comes into your eye  
I pull the sun down from the sky

I pull the stars out of the night  
I give them to you until we die  
See how they shine, no surprise  
I pull the stars down from the sky

And it's real  
Dead as well  
And it's real  
Dead as well

I wish the moon into your eye  
See how it glows, no surprise  
And all the tides shift in your mind  
I blot the sun out for all time

And it's real  
Dead as well  
And it's real  
Dead as well