

The Raging Sun

Logh

These are hands made to dig holes
One for every waiting soul
These are eyes made to deceive
To serve the lie we're made to believe

This is what I got for staring the sun in the eye

I will surely be condemned
For this sin I will go to hell
For the warning that I never got
For my dreams of a raging sun

This is what I got for staring the sun in the eye

Why is the sun so bright?
Why is the sun so bright?
Why is the sun so bright?
Why is the sun so bright?

Here it comes, full war, a fucking chronic alarm
I'd dig my own hole and repay the Devil with my soul
to just for one day be taken away from the flames
until it starts all over again