

# The Dark Side of the Sun

Rage

In my nightmares, when I die,  
I just see my long forgotten, breaking eyes.  
I'm afraid I lived a lie,  
My life's challenges, I never did reply.  
All so many doors I haven't tried,  
All those wasted chances, 'cause I was afraid.  
All the people that I never reached a hand,  
'Til it was too late, I'm on my final stand.  
I'm the only one  
On a journey to the  
Dark side of the sun  
I'm almost dead and gone  
On my journey to the  
Dark side of the sun  
Nothing will be won  
On my journey to the  
Dark side of the sun  
I'm eternal gone  
On my journey to the  
Dark side of the sun  
That's just our eternal fear,  
To have left out our chances while we're here.  
And we find our spirits clear,  
But the flesh is weak and rotten, it appears.