

The Acacia Strain - Black Hole Sun

Thy Art Is Murder

The Acacia Strain - Black Hole Sun (Soundgarden cover)

In my eyes, indisposed
In disguise as no one knows
Hides the face, lies the snake
The sun in my disgrace
Boiling heat, summer stench
'Neath the black the sky looks dead
Call my name through the cream
And I'll hear you scream again

Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun
Won't you come
Won't you come

Stuttering, cold and damp
Steal the warm wind tired friend
Times are gone for honest men
And sometimes far too long for snakes
In my shoes, a walking sleep
And my youth I pray to keep
Heaven sent Hell away
No one sings like you anymore

Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun
Won't you come
Won't you come

Black hole sun, black hole sun
Won't you come
Black hole sun, black hole sun
Won't you come
Black hole sun, black hole sun
Won't you come
Black hole sun, black hole sun

[Guitar Solo]

Hang my head, drown my fear
Till you all just disappear

Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun
Won't you come
Won't you come
Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun

Won't you come
Won't you come

Black hole sun, black hole sun
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