

## Dead Sun

Crowbar

Releasing the hatred of enemies - lost friends  
You give me a smile for some sympathy  
I can't hide it now  
A tribute to man's doubt in loyalty - it's long gone  
You talk about honor then spit on me  
I won't hold it

Cold, dead, sun I feel  
Love for you is gone

The deep ugly scars that you've given me  
- they won't die -  
The need to forgive is haunting me  
I must give in