

## Black Sun

## Dead Can Dance

Murderer!  
Man of fire  
Murderer!  
I've seen the eyes of living dead  
It's the same game, survival  
The great mass play  
A waiting game  
Embalmed, crippled  
Dying in fear of pain  
All sense of freedom gone

Black sun in a white world  
Like having a black sun in a white world

I have a son  
His name is Eden  
It's his birthright  
Beyond estranged times

Give me sixty nine years  
Another season in this hell  
It's all sex and death  
As far as eyes can tell  
Like Prometheus we are bound  
Chained to this rock  
Of a brave new world  
Our god forsaken lot

And I feel  
That's all we have ever needed to know  
Till worlds end and the seas run cold

Give me sixty nine years  
Another season in this hell  
There is sex and death  
In mother nature's plans  
Like Prometheus we are bound  
Chained to this rock  
Of a brave new world  
Our god forsaken lot