On the street of villains taken for a ride you can have the devil as a guide crippled by the boundaries, programmed into guilt 'til your nervous system starts to tilt.

And in the room of mirrors you can see for miles but everything that's there is in disguise every word you've uttered and every thought you've had is all inside your file, the good and the bad.

But in the rising sun you can feel your life begin universe at play inside your DNA you're a billion years old today oh the rising sun and the place it's coming from is inside of you and now your payment's overdue oh the rising sun, oh the rising sun.

On the avenue of sinners I have been employed working there 'til I was near destroyed I was almost a statistic inside a doctor's case when I heard the messenger from inner space he was sending me a signal that so for long I had ignored but he held on to my umbilical cord until the ghost of memory trapped in my body mind came out of hiding to become alive.

And in the rising sun you can hear your life begin and it's here and there nowhere and everywhere though it's atmosphere is rare on the rising sun and the place that it's coming from is inside of me and now I feel it constantly on the rising sun, on the rising sun.

But in the rising sun you can feel your life begin universe at play inside your DNA you're a billion years old today oh the rising sun and the place it's coming from is inside of you and now your payment's overdue oh the rising sun, oh the rising sun.