

Battle for the Sun

Placebo

I will battle for the sun
And I won't stop until I'm done
You are getting in the way
And I have nothing left to say

I will brush off all the dirt
And I will pretend it didn't hurt
You are a black and heavy weight
And I will not participate

Dream brother, my killer, my lover
Dream brother, my killer, my lover

I will battle for the sun
'Cause I have stared down the barrel of a gun
No falling
You are a cheap and nasty fake
And I am the bones you couldn't break

Dream brother, my killer, my lover
Dream brother, my killer, my lover

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