

# Black Sun

The Cult

Don't you hit that defenseless child  
What gives you that empty right?  
Carry that for the rest of your life  
Carry that for the rest of time

Did they hold you down?  
Oh yeah  
Did they push you around?  
Oh yeah-yeah

Burning in the black sun  
Like a jackle on the run, well  
Burning in the black sun

Burning up in the black sun, whoa yeah  
Rotten apples every one, ay  
Look at them  
Look at them run  
Guilty now for what they have done

Did they hold you down?  
Whoa yeah-yeah  
Did they push you around?  
Whoa yeah-yeah

Burning in the black sun  
Like a dog on the run  
Burning in the black sun  
Well, the time has finally come, whoa yeah  
Black sun  
It's like a jackel on the run, whoa yeah  
Burning in the black, the black sun

Caught their vein, you've gone insane  
You've lost your mind, you're not my kind  
I hate your soul, you kill my fun  
You did no good, you better run

Gonna get you down, gonna put you down  
Gonna stick you in the ground  
Gonna stick you in the ground  
Gonna make you  
Oh, gonna make you, whoa

Burning in the black sun, black sun  
Burning in the black sun, black sun, black sun

Don't you hit that defenseless child  
What gives you that empty right?

Burning in the black sun, black sun, black sun, black sun, black sun  
Like a dog on the run

Burning in the sun  
Burning in the black sun

Black, black sun

Black, black, black, black sun

Yeah, you were a bully  
The universal bullies  
Ha ha ha  
Who's laughing at you now?  
Who's laughing at you now?  
You ain't got no hold on me  
You ain't got no piece of me  
You are lost in your own mind  
Yes you are you're declining in

Oh yeah-yeah, black sun

Burning in the black sun, black sun, black sun, whoo  
Yeah-yeah, black sun  
The black sun

Burning in a black sun, black sun, black sun, yeah