

Black hole sun - 1/1

Interprété par SoundGarden.

In my eyes, indisposed
In disguise as no one
 knows
Hides the face, lies the
 snake
The sun in my disgrace
Boiling heat, summer
 stench
'Neath the black the sky
 looks dead
Call my name through the
 cream
And I'll hear you scream
 again

Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun
Won't you come
Won't you come

Stuttering, cold and damp

Steal the warm wind tired
 friend
Times are gone for honest
 men
And sometimes far too
 long for snakes
In my shoes, a walking

And my youth I pray to
 keep
Heaven send Hell away
No one sings like you

Hang my head, drown my
 fear
Till you all just
 disappear