In my eyes, indisposed
In disguises no one knows
Hides the
Lies the snake
And the in my disgrace
Boiling heat
stench
Neath the black, the looks dead
Call my name
Through the cream
And I'll hear you again
Black hole sun
Won't you

1	Andaway the rain?
	Stuttering, cold and damp
	Steal the warm, tired frien
	Times are gone
	For men
	Sometimes, far too long for snakes
	In my, walking sleep

In my youth, I pray to keep

Heaven, send hell away

No one like you anymore

Hang my head, drown my fear

Till you all disappear

