

SUN, SUN, SUN

I am your old fan, I have always been
Let the sun pierce through your skin
Through the flesh to the bones
Let it hurt let it bleed and then it goes

Like on the day you let me close
But since that day I have got overdosed

You do not have to promise me to come, and bring me
the sun, sun, sun

The sun, sun, the sun
That makes the hearts burn, it makes the heads turn.

No use of securing your comeback
I see cars with chrome back
like big bugs being washed down from the hill,
and in the rain it all stood still

Like on the day you let me close
But since that day I have got overdosed

You do not have to promise me to come, and bring me
the sun, sun, sun