

# Black Hole Sun – Soundgarden

In my eyes, indisposed  
In disguises no one knows  
Hides the face, lies the snake  
In 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? 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 sleep  
And my youth I pray to keep  
Heaven send Hell away  
No one sings like you anymore

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

Won't you come?  
Won't you come?  
Won't you come?

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

Black hole sun, won't you come?  
And wash away the rain?

Black hole sun, won't you come?  
Won't you come?

Black hole sun, won't you come?  
And wash away the rain?

Black hole sun, won't you come?  
Won't you come?

Won't you come?

Won't you come?

Won't you come?

Won't you come?

Won't you come?

Won't you come?

Won't you come?



Słowa: CORNELL CHRISTOPHER J  
Muzyka: CORNELL CHRISTOPHER J  
Rok wydania: 1994  
Płyta: Superunknown