Staring at the sun and I dreamed of the deceiver, smoking her smile and smiling her smoke. I wish everyone would dream what I saw, slithered wings as it's curing my mom.

Staring at the sun and I dreamed of a missile imploding my eyes and poisoned my soul.

I wish everyone would dream what I saw, choosing to fight when it's hotter than sun.

Staring at the sun and it's four separate colors, powered my senses and poisoned my soul.

Staring at the sun and I dreamed of a future, it burnt like a fever, crimson is cool.Other Hum songs