Beyond Black Suns

These New Puritans

Burning in, burning out
This is the fire you can't put out
Isn't life a funny thing?
All these words they say nothing
Count your lives: one, two, three
In the age of the bored there is this escape:

Open up your eyes, open up your eyes
This is not yesterday, this is not yesterday
From the kingdom to crown, from upside to down
This is not yesterday, this is not yesterday

Burning in, burning out
This is the fire you can't put out
Isn't life a funny thing?
All these words they say nothing

Count your lives as we rotate
In the witless age there is this escape:

(Kingdom to crown, zero to found, there is a sky inside)

Open up your eyes, tell me truth and lies
This is not yesterday, this is not yesterday
From the kingdom to crown, from upside to down
This is not yesterday, this is not yesterday

We're on the run
Beyond black suns
We're on the run
There is a sky inside
We're on the run
Beyond black suns
We're on the run
There is a sky inside