

# Pink Floyd, Two Suns In The Sunset

in my rear view mirror the sun is going down  
sinking behind bridges in the road  
and i think of all the good things  
that we have left undone  
and i suffer premonitions  
confirm suspicions  
of the holocaust to come  
the wire that holds the cork  
that keeps the anger in  
gives way  
and suddenly it's day again  
the sun is in the east  
even though the day is done  
two suns in the sunset  
hmmmmmmmmmm  
could be the human race is run  
like the moment when your brakes lock  
and you slide toward the big truck  
and stretch the frozen moments with your fear  
and you'll never hear their voices  
and you'll never see their faces  
you have no recourse to the law anymore  
and as the windshield melts  
my tears evaporate  
leaving only charcoal to defend  
finally i understand  
the feelings of the few  
ashes and diamonds  
foe and friend  
we were all equal in the end