

# Island in the Sun

## Alcatraz

They named it the rock  
Land of the living dead  
A repose for the rich and famous  
All the infamous would tell each other's lies  
Why did they want to tell the truth  
On an island in the sun  
Cool Pacific winds blow  
Most were poets  
And they wrote in basic prose  
On the walls of their Sunset Boulevard  
In their nine by five rooms became inspired  
By the silence in sight of the city  
On an island in the sun  
Cool Pacific winds blow  
Just across the bay  
Battered by the waves  
On an island in the sun  
Cool Pacific winds blow  
Just across the bay  
Battered by the waves

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>