Seasons Fade...Fevers Rage...It's A Slow Decay

Moneen

He said, "we're all dead" In ten years it would appear These prophecies we should have feared Cause now they're here(Stop this all) As seasons fade there's not much to say except that he was right Continue through to the next decade It's fallenPlease help me...help me find a way...a way Out...out...with a soft, quiet shock...Now what is to be seen? As cold water and wind collapse and fade All that we have made(Stop this all) As seasons fade there's not much to say Except that he was right Continue through to the next decade It's fallenPlease help me...help me find a way...a way outWith a soft, a quiet shock We can escape...peacefully So be afraid...cause there's no way...To stop this all...stop this all... Throw away...all your faith...There's nothing...there's nothing left to say And there is no...I know there is no other way out...

Songwriters

PETER KRPAN, CHRIS HUGHES, ERIK HUGHES, KENNY BRIDGESPublished by Lyrics © COINFISH PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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