Death of Seasons

AFI

Of late, it's harder just to go outside
To leave this deadspace with hatred, so alive.
Writhing with sickness, thrown into banality, I decay.
Killed by the weakness, but forced to return. Turn it off.

I watch the stars as they fall from the sky.
I held a fallen star and it wept for me, dying.
I feel the fallen stars encircle me, now as they cry.

Out there so quickly grows malignant tribes.
Posthuman extinction excels, unrecognized.
Feeling surrounded. So bored with mortality, I decay.
All of this hatred is fucking real. Turn it on... yeah!

I watch the stars as they fall from the sky.
I held a fallen star and it wept for me, dying.
I feel the fallen stars encircle me, now as they cry.

It won't be all right, despite what they say.
Just watch the stars tonight as they, as they disappear, disintegrate.
And I disintegrate, 'cause this hate is fucking real.
And I hope to shade the world, as stars go out and I disintegrate.

...Will not be alright...
...Despite what they say...
...Just watch the sky...
...When stars go out...

Lyrics submitted by Tom.

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