

Death of Season

[AFI](#)

Of late it's harder just to go outside
To leave this deadspace with hatred so alive
Writhin' with sickness, thrown into banality
(I decay)
Killed by the weakness, but forced to return
(Turn it)
Cry I watch the stars as they fall from the sky
I held a fallen star and it wept for me, dyin'
I feel the fallen stars encircle me, now as they cry Out there so quickly grows malignant tribes
Posthuman extinction excels unrecognized
Feelin' surrounded, so bored with mortality
(I decay)
All of this hatred is fuckin' real
(Turn it)
Cry
Yeah I watch the stars as they fall from the sky
I held a fallen star and it wept for me, dyin'
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 fuckin' real, ohh
And I hope to shade the world as stars go out and I disintegrate [Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]

Songwriters

David Paden Marchand; Adam Carson; Hunter Lawrence Burgan; Jade Errol Puget
Published by EX NOCTEM NACIMUR MUSIC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>