Sufferer's Years

Down

Dark of December...
Lying with wraith of the dying times...
Cries in unison sing...
With the sufferer's breathing spoil...
Match that fleeting's toil...
And catch the fleeing soul...
(And) open the gatefold graves...
I hate this time of year...
A recall of long-gone names...
I hate this time of year...
Through the suffering all...
Stark doom impendor...
Draught in home and tomb entwine...
Cries in unison sing...
With the sufferer's heaving lull...
Match that beating's toll...
(And) Catch the fleeing soul...
Falling from an attic...
Helped to feet dead...
Dark of December...
Rattle shrunken over glazing eyes...
Cries in unison sing...
With the sufferer's breathing spoil...
Match that fleeting toil...
(And) Catch the fleeing soul...
(if you can)...
Open the gatefold graves...
I hate this time of year...
To visit the ghosted names...
I hate this time of year...
Through the suffering all...
Falling from an attic...
Helped to feet dead...
Cries in unison sing...
Years count...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/