Dying Season

Heathen

Hey, it's dying season
Bodies dropping in an endless grave
Promise, promise broken
Liver are lost, dissolved in vainWar, war and treason
Power minds set the stage
Loss, loss of reason
Disappearing in an endless rageFist full of sand, mouth full of disdain
Stepping stones melt into flames
Ancient methods historically stained
Soldiers marching onward into dustCradle the crying, extol the dying
Bloodshed like paint to the wall
Sanity scarring, a prayer underlying
A season, a lifetime to fallCrack in the sky, black is the night
A towering shadow divides
Piercing creation, sever a nation
Compose a season to dieHey, crying season
Bombs are blasting with a deadly force
Tears, tears are falling
A river stained must change its courseLost, lost forever
Sacrifice is fate's reward
Time, everlasting
Only memories and timeless scarsFist full of sand, mouth full of disdain
Stepping stones melt into flames
Ancient methods historically stained
Soldiers marching onward into dustCradle the crying, extol the dying
Bloodshed like paint to the wall
Sanity scarring, a prayer underlying
A season, a lifetime to fallCrack in the sky, black is the night
A towering shadow divides,
Piercing creation, sever a nation
Compose a season to dieWars result, is it really worth the cost?
So much pain, the suffering never ends
War and fate, is where the bullets fly
Dust to dust when death and life collideFist full of sand, mouth full of disdain
Stepping stones melt into flames
Ancient methods historically stained
Soldiers marching onward into dustCradle the crying, extol the dying
Bloodshed like paint to the wall
Sanity scarring, a prayer underlying

A season, a lifetime to fallCrack in the sky, black is the night
A towering shadow divides
Piercing creation, sever a nation
Compose a season to die

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