

# Dying Season

## Heathen

Hey, it's dying season  
Bodies dropping in an endless grave  
Promise, promise broken  
Liver are lost, dissolved in vain War, war and treason  
Power minds set the stage  
Loss, loss of reason  
Disappearing in an endless rage Fist full of sand, mouth full of disdain  
Stepping stones melt into flames  
Ancient methods historically stained  
Soldiers marching onward into dust Cradle the crying, extol the dying  
Bloodshed like paint to the wall  
Sanity scarring, a prayer underlying  
A season, a lifetime to fall Crack in the sky, black is the night  
A towering shadow divides  
Piercing creation, sever a nation  
Compose a season to die Hey, crying season  
Bombs are blasting with a deadly force  
Tears, tears are falling  
A river stained must change its course Lost, lost forever  
Sacrifice is fate's reward  
Time, everlasting  
Only memories and timeless scars Fist full of sand, mouth full of disdain  
Stepping stones melt into flames  
Ancient methods historically stained  
Soldiers marching onward into dust Cradle the crying, extol the dying  
Bloodshed like paint to the wall  
Sanity scarring, a prayer underlying  
A season, a lifetime to fall Crack in the sky, black is the night  
A towering shadow divides,  
Piercing creation, sever a nation  
Compose a season to die Wars 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 collide Fist full of sand, mouth full of disdain  
Stepping stones melt into flames  
Ancient methods historically stained  
Soldiers marching onward into dust Cradle the crying, extol the dying  
Bloodshed like paint to the wall  
Sanity scarring, a prayer underlying

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