

# Third Moon Rising

## Sons Of Seasons

Beat me to death, just give me a reason  
What for I still should return.  
To this place where we once pledged allegiance  
That became hostile and stern.

We write people's tragedy  
Until the curtain falls.

When reason crumbles  
(It's a third moon rising)  
And night prevails  
When good will stumble  
(It's a third moon rising)  
Then we all give up our faith.

Give me a break or confirm my convictions  
That this story was not meant to last  
I think 'forever' just falls into fiction  
And our hopes belong to the past.

We wrote people's tragedy  
Until the curtain falls.  
Guess fate has a tendency  
To surprise them all.

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Until the curtain falls.

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