

# Grave Shifter

## Seasons Lost

Shifting graves with the former  
Not knowing which one was warmer  
A soul so cold but not sold  
The search forever grows old  
This treasure I'll try to keep  
Separating from the weak  
Searching for some inner peace  
With the pill and the bottle I'll sink  
Going low?.

Daylight is now wearing thin  
And there is no way left to win  
I will return to my den  
Seeking the shelter within  
Alone again?..

Peace of mind, hard to find, dead inside

Speak out, all the reasons said now  
Should I believe in how the trust has shifted so far from me

I seem to keep shifting graves  
Dying a new way each day  
Is there a way to delay  
Repeating this nightmare always  
Alone again.

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Lyrics submitted by Mark.

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