Seasons Change (feat. Sweasthop Union)

Kyprios

[Kyprios]

Could time

Slow Its movement

I dont think Ill ever find a better way to do this

Life is seeming foolish

Feelin like Jesus getting played by Judas

I knew this would pass when I carved this path

So my past told my present ask the looking glass

Reflection are you still there

Direction, do you even really care about the air

Youre breathin or the heathens who are schemin eatin dreams

Or the friends in the street who are fendin for the green

The scene is as obscene as hell being raised

My life was a summer now the seasons changed[Chorus]

Seasons change

Are we gonna change together

See the leafs fall from the weather

Times are strange now more than ever

Seasons change

You can never rearrange the weather

Come together for whatever

Leavin them a little somethin to remember [Metty]

My life is so incomplete

Why cant we both just agree

You act like you dont know

Were growing up in purgatory

Its the same old story thats been told before me

Either called corny or similar category

According to most its just barely stay afloat

Cause its all cut throat on a plain of fair game

Love and hate are one in the same and its all done in vain

We can run from the shame while no one takes the blame

Or maintain this mundane life we just cant explain[Lee]

Its the sad truth

That the future

Slipped right past you

So can you move sir

Cmon man get up off your bed, help me sing along instead

We can all intend to greet the dawn with head high

Live life quick, skip the red light dont forget this time mankind tryin to get by [Chorus] [Mos Eisley] Energy doesnt die it just changes shape Thats why you see your grandmother in a strangers face Need to change your pace, plave, or occupation Realize we hold the key that unlocks the cage And to my great dismay we all play it safe Painting our realities a million shades of grey The moment fades away, tomorrow calls my name Winter, spring, summer passed now its fall again[Conscience] Opportunity knocks but its soon to be lost Unless we get our shit together and the lunacy stops Cause sure, seasons change, but everything seems the same People chasing measly things Thinkin, wed be kings but we need to think Outside of this perimeter to get free from chains That keep our brains stuck in old routines So peace Im leaving now I need a whole new scene[Chorus]Sweat Shop Union.

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