Death of Seasons

Of late, it's harder just to go outside To leave this dead space with hatred, so alive Writhing with sickness, thrown into banality, I decay Killed by the weakness, but forced to return, turn it off

I watch the stars as they fall from the sky I held a fallen star and it wept for me, dying I feel the fallen stars encircle me now, as they cry

Out there so quickly grows malignant tribes Posthuman extinction excels unrecognized Feeling surrounded, so bored with mortality, I decay All of this hatred is fucking real, turn it on, yeah

I watch the stars as they fall from the sky I held a fallen star and it wept for me, dying I feel the fallen stars encircle me now, as they cry

It won't be all right despite what they say Just watch the stars tonight as they, as they disappear, disint egrate And I disintegrate 'cause this hate is fucking real And I hope to shade the world as stars go out and I disintegrat e