

# Black September

Dark Age

I am the darkest rising, a star that  
kissed the sky  
Faithfully I consume your features  
with an injected lies

Bury me- and I'll bury you  
Against the odds, it's all I do  
Plain wise but you came while calling  
imperialistic lies

Thunder bleeds our purple skies  
Carry me to the son who cries  
Your caring hearts are full of grain  
Our dying children are insane

Will it be today or will it be tomorrow?  
It is whatever you say...

...because it feels so real to believe that I heal

No, I am your black september  
Unfaithfull cries in unfaithfull times

Father, fake the colours  
I preach them every day  
Black blood calls the dollars  
Down with life and peace I say

I can hear them talk to me  
Fearfull faces all I see  
No one climbs the golden tree  
So sorry for what we cannot be.