

## With the Flaming Shades of Fall

Dark Tranquillity

Colours burst in wild explosions;  
Fiery, flaming shades of fall  
All in accord with my pounding heart  
Behold the autumnweaver  
In bronze and yellow dying  
Colours unfold into dreams  
In hordes of a thousand and one  
The bleeding  
Unwearing their masks to the last notes of summer  
Their flutes and horns in nightly swarming  
Colours burst within  
Spare me those unending fires!  
Bestowed upon the flaming shades of fall  
September flies beyond our reach  
As the flames reborn their fall  
October is the art we teach  
With the Flaming Shades of Fall  
November,  
Robe of prophet - heart of false redeemer  
Night whispers as the flaming shades of fall now die  
Darkness, wild and unchained  
Towards its heart we plunge  
We must crush the false redeemer  
With the flaming shades of fall