

## Spring / Sun / Winter / Dread

Everything Everything

Their hands loom heavy with only an hour to go  
I hold my breath but the seekers will find me  
Priest and pauper, the leper can't change his spots  
The King knows and I know it, and everybody knows

Spring / Sun / Winter / Dread  
I don't want to get older  
(No way, no way)

Are those my people or are they barbarians all?  
I need a shoulder to talk to about it  
Swing the hammer  
The fragments (the fragments)  
A skull exploding on you, on you all  
And showers on the infant's bed

Spring / Sun / Winter / Dread  
I don't want to get older  
(No way, no way)

You are a thief and a murderer too  
Stole the face that you wear from a craven baboon  
Cause you did it to her, and you did it to him  
And you did it before and you'll do it again

I know that you are a thief and a murderer too  
You stole the face that you wear from a craven baboon  
Cause you did it to her, and you did it to him  
And you did it before and you'll do it again