

# Dying Season

Heathen

Hey, it's dying season  
Bodies dropping in an endless grave  
Promise, promise broken  
Liver are lost, dissolved in vain  
War, war and treason  
Power minds set the stage  
Loss, loss of reason  
Disappearing in an endless rage

Fist full of sand, mouth full of disdain  
Stepping stones melt into flames  
Ancient methods historically stained  
Soldiers marching onward into dust

Cradle the crying, extol the dying  
Blood she'd like paint to the wall  
Sanity scarring, a prayer underlying  
A season, a lifetime to fall  
Crack in the sky, black is the night  
A towering shadow divides,  
Piercing creation, sever a nation  
Compose a season to die

Hey, crying season  
Bombs are blasting with a deadly force  
Tears, tears are falling  
A river stained must change it's course  
Lost, lost forever  
Sacrifice is fate's reward  
Time, everlasting  
Only memories and timeless scars

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Wars result, is it really worth the cost?  
So much pain, the suffering never ends  
War and fate, is where the bullets fly  
Dust to dust, when death and life collide

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