

Fall Like Rain

Sol Invictus

The days fall like rain, on we fools and thieves
I stand at the cliff's edge, mocked by the sea
The memories of lost loves, or that never will be
With the turn of the tide, or the turn of the key

Some are brave, some are scared
All face the fangs that are bared
Some are foolish, some are wise
All are kissed, kissed by the scythe
Some are brave, and some are scared and
All face the fangs that are bared and
Some are foolish, some are wise
All are kissed, kissed by the scythe

The lost rise from the fields, walk into the trees
Above their sighs, the Earth slowly breathes
Whatever we do - whatever we say
Like leaves on the wind, we are lost and decayed

Some are brave, some are scared
But all face the fangs that are bared
Some are foolish, some are wise
But all are kissed, kissed by the scythe