

## 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