

## The Piper

Sons Of Seasons

Searching the hills afar, unbroken grounds.  
Tasting the scent of vine, tongue's lullaby.

He ascended from earth's dark embrace,  
Sulphuric spawn.  
So he blended into man's mundane ways  
And decided to wait.

Why do they say that despite all the laughter  
Every man feels some sadness inside.  
Don't know if it's true but I'm bound to believe it,  
Taking their children into summer's night.

He took them all  
His hungry soul  
Their spirit's innocence.

Obedience  
The piper's hands  
Play melodies divine.

Why do they say that despite all the laughter  
Every man feels some sadness inside.  
Don't know if it's true but I'm bound to believe it,  
Taking their children into summer's night.

Maybe it's time for my soul's own salvation  
Even the haunted feel sadness inside  
Don't know if it's true but I'm bound to receive it  
Thus this pretension is unspoken right.