

A.F.I., Death of Seasons

Of late it's harder just to go outside
To leave this deadspace with hatred so alive
Writhin' with sickness, thrown into banality
(I decay)

Killed by the weakness, but forced to return
(Turn it)

Cry

I watch the stars as they fall from the sky
I held a fallen star and it wept for me, dyin'
I feel the fallen stars encircle me, now as they cry
Out there so quickly grows malignant tribes
Posthuman extinction excels unrecognized
Feelin' surrounded, so bored with mortality

(I decay)

All of this hatred is fuckin' real

(Turn it)

Cry

Yeah

I watch the stars as they fall from the sky
I held a fallen star and it wept for me, dyin'
I feel the fallen stars encircle me, now as they cry
It won't be all right despite what they say
Just watch the stars tonight as they, as they disappear, disintegrate
And I disintegrate 'cause this hate is fuckin' real, ohh
And I hope to shade the world as stars go out and I disintegrate

[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]