

# Dead Moon, Black September

The angry moon of august hung  
As I wrapped myself in you  
The winds of war had cut into  
As I tried to fight the truth  
And in that time I lost my youth  
And now I bear the scars  
With black september comin' on  
You know you won't get far

Destruction lay before my eyes  
In a generation beat  
We seemed to be too high to see  
What was dying in the street  
We thought we'd change the world back then

Without becoming hard  
With black september comin' on  
You know you won't get far

We thought back then we'd be there now

How could I know what waits for me  
How could I be so cruel  
To know the best of days gone by  
And the something I would lose  
I watch the tides of summer fade  
In memories 'neath the dark  
With black september comin' on  
You know you won't get far