

A.F.I., Death Of Season

A.f.i.

Sing the Sorrow

Death Of Season

Of late, it's harder

Just to go outside, to leave this dead space

with hatred, so alive

Running with sickness

drowning through banality

jump on the weakness, full force to return

I watch the stars as they fall from the sky

I held the falling star and it wept for me, dyin'

I feel the falling stars encircle me, now as they cry

Crawl back so quickly, close, malignant trust will shiver

extinction crack sails unrecognized

Sinning so wounded

support with mortality

All of this hatred, is fucking real

I watch the stars they fall from the sky

I held the falling star and it wept for me, dyin'

I feel the falling stars encircle me, now as they cry

But it won't be alright, despite what they say

Just watch the stars tonight as they, as they, as they disappear

disintegrate.

Create time, disintegrate. Cause this hate is fucking real

And I hope to shake the world as stars go out and I disintegrate