

# Kyprios, Seasons Change

(Kyprios)

Could time...

Slow it's movement

I don't think I'll ever find a better way to do this

Life seeming foolish

Feelin' like Jesus gettin' played by Judas

I knew this would pass

when I carved this path

So my past told my present ask the looking glass

Reflection... are you still there

Direction, do you you even care about the air

You're breathin' or the heathens who are schemin' eatin' dreams

Or the fiends in the strret who are fiendin' for the green

The scene is as obscene as hell being raised

My life was a summer now the seasons changed

Chorus

Seasons Change

Are we gonna change together

See the leaves fall from the weather

times are strange now more than ever

Seasons Change

You can never rearrange the weather

Come together for whatever

Leavin' them a little somethin' to remember

(Metty)

My life is so incomplete

Why can't we both just agree

You act like you don't know we're growin' up in purgatory

It's the same old story that's been told before me

Either been called corny or similar category

According to most it's just braggadocio boast

A few come close but just barely stay afloat

Cuz its all cut throat on a plain of fair game

Love and hate are one the same and it's all done in vain

We can run from the shame while no one takes the blame

Or maintain this mundane life we just can't explain

(Lee)

It's the sad truth

That the future

Slipt right past you

So can you move sir

C'mon man get out off your bed help me sing along instaed

we can all intend to greet dawn with head high, quick skip the red light and don't forget time

Mankind tryin' to get by

(Chorus)

(Mos Eisley)

Energy doesn't die it just changes shape

that's why you see your grandmother in a strangers face

Need a change a place, pace, or occupation

Realize we hold the key that unlocks the cage

and to my great dismay we all play it safe

Painting our realitites amillion shades of grey

The moment fades away, tomorow calls my name

Winter, spring, summer passed now its fall again

(Conscience)

Opportunity knocks but its soon to be lost

Unless we get our shit togetther and the lunacy

cuz sure seasons change

But everything else stays the same  
People chasin' measly things  
Thinkin' we'd be kings  
But we need to outside of this perimeter to get free from chains  
That keep our brains  
stuck in old routines so peace, I'm leaving now I got a whole new science

(Chorus)