

Moneen, Seasons Fade...Fevers Rage...It's A Slow

He said, "We're all dead"
Ten years we would appear
These prophecies we should have feared
'Cause now they're here

(Stop this all)
Seasons fade there's not much to say
'Cept that he was right (stop this all)
Continue through to the next decade
It's fallen

Please help me
Help me find a way
A way
Out, out
With a soft, quiet shock

Now what is to be seen?
As cold water
Wind collapse and fade
All that we have made

(Stop this all)
Seasons fade there's not much to say

'Cept that he was right (stop this all)
Continue through to the next decade
It's fallen

Please help me
Help me find a way
A way
Out

With a soft,
Quiet shock
Can escape peacefully
So be afraid 'cause there's no way

To stop this all
Stop this all
Throw away
All your faith

There's nothin'
There's nothin' left to say
And there is no
I know there is no other way
Way, way