

# 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