

Oppressor, Seasons

[Chorus]

Eve of Mourn

Sickness forms...seasons

Beauty gone

Sadness spawns...seasons

Sorrow, in and out of the point of pain

Reborn, by the way of thoughts gained

Helpless, searching for the answer to death

Dying, waiting for the last breath

Deformed, deformed lives

Unspoken words of a worthless cause, lust is disguised

Forgotten ones scream in pain, lost in demise

Whispers carry through the winds, to hide their shattered lives

Wither and die

[Bridge]

Deceived by the belief in hope

Bow down before the fate of all

Sea of bliss, wave of conscious all drowning

How could I be so blind