

## August

Warrel Dane

It was the spring when we met our renewal  
And all around us was madness and ruin  
As if awaiting its prey  
The ascending melee pulled the sun down

In August we laid her down  
In August we gave her to the ground  
One last kiss, her last wish  
Was that this moment would last forever  
In August we laid her down  
In August we gave her to the ground

Torn away, torn in two  
Destiny where are you?

It was the spring when we met our renewal  
And all around us was madness and ruin  
It was the spring when we met our denial  
It was the spring  
In August we laid her down

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