

Season Of The Flood

Alexisonfire

All that is will go away
But come again another day
Through turbulence on proud display
I'll walk with you into the fray

You want someone to love
You don't need somebody to hate
You want someone to love
You don't need somebody to hate

Summer shores will flow and ebb
Ice will form in gentle threat
But without fear we softly step
You're what I owe, you are my debt

You want someone to love
You don't need somebody to hate
You want someone to love
You don't need somebody to hate
Somebody to hate

(Somebody to hate)
(Somebody to hate)
(Somebody to hate)
(Somebody to hate)

I'm lost in the season of decay
And she's coming to collect again
I'm lost in the season of fire
And she's coming to collect again
I'm lost in the season of ice
And she's coming, coming to collect again
And I'm lost in the season of the flood
And she's coming to collect again
And I always, I always pay in, I always pay in full

But without fear we softly step
You're what I owe, you are my debt