

# Blight

Allegaeon

When the blood finally comes, let it sting.  
Pumped to the surface from eons, seething.  
The rising sea - breathe in, bleed out.  
A billion souls the cost of doubt.

First time you feel alive  
is right before you die.  
Worst time to be alive -  
survive to see the night expire.  
Look out, my soon to die,  
on lovely blackened sky.  
Sing forever into every man.

Oh, how I loved them - these dying lands  
Oh, how I loved them - killed by guilty hands  
Worse beyond the fate now set and immersed in  
writing in the fire are seers and curses

Your future fated with lifeblood, irrigated  
This shell I leave behind gently becoming alive  
Offered to those below -  
fossil earth extends her home.

First time you feel alive  
is right before you die.  
Worst time to be alive -  
survive to see the night expire.

Settle to the bottom of a world immersed in flame  
upon a pedestal a treasure that invites our fury, emanating,  
carving out a vision in the sediment to stay  
beyond the generations that will simply die and fade with age.

With no more life to kill  
your heart, it loses will.  
Unsated, falling, falling fast  
you turn your own to glass.

You turn your own to glass.

First time you feel alive  
is right before you die.  
Worst time to be alive -  
survive to see the night expire.  
Look out, my soon to die,  
on lovely blackened sky,  
Sing fever into every man.

Oh, how I loved them - these dying lands.  
Oh, how I loved them - killed by guilty hands  
Worse beyond the fate now set and immersed in  
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Destroy.

[Guitar solo 1: Greg]

[Piano solo: Tommy Bonneville]

[Guitar solo 2: Michael]