

Black September

Dead Moon

The angry moon of August hung
As I wrapped myself in you
The winds of war had cut into
As I tried to fight the truth
And in that time I lost my youth
And now I bear the scars
With black September comin' on
You know you won't get far

Destruction lay before my eyes
In a generation beat
We seemed to be too high to see
What was dying in the street
We thought we'd change the world back then
Without becoming hard
With black September comin' on
You know you won't get far

We thought back then we'd be there now

How could I know what waits for me
How could I be so cruel
To know the best of days gone by
And the something I would lose
I watch the tides of summer fade
In memories 'neath the dark
With black September comin' on
You know you won't get far