Fall Like Rain

Sol Invictus

The days fall like rain, on we fools and thieves I stand at the cliff's edge, mocked by the sea The memories of lost loves, or that never will be With the turn of the tide, or the turn of the key

Some are brave, some are scared All face the fangs that are bared Some are foolish, some are wise All are kissed, kissed by the scythe Some are brave, and some are scared and All face the fangs that are bared and Some are foolish, some are wise All are kissed, kissed by the scythe

The lost rise from the fields, walk into the trees Above their sighs, the Earth slowly breathes Whatever we do - whatever we say Like leaves on the wind, we are lost and decayed

Some are brave, some are scared But all face the fangs that are bared Some are foolish, some are wise But all are kissed, kissed by the scythe