

Dead Man's Shadows

Sons Of Seasons

Brain-jamming ignorance reviving,
While marching down streets we've seen once before.
Into puddles of mud they're diving
Flying like insects around a rotten core.

Feed me from a dead tree ('cause I see)
I see shadows of a dead man, he is rising again.

Shame of this nation incited
The scum of the wastelands is strumming the old chords again.
Raising their fists to the doctrines of hate,
Verminous ideology.
The leader is calling, resistance is falling
Small-mindedness spreading too fast.

Feed me from a dead tree ('cause I see)
I see shadows of a dead man, he is rising again.

Feed me from a dead tree ('cause I see)
Once we have supremacy we're creating new divinity.

(4x)

I see shadows of a dead man.