

Murder the Season / The Age Nocturne

Two Gallants

It's morning in the age nocturne,
Your children's children live their turn
And curfew ends at break of night
Ever since the violet light
Violet light
Violet light

'Cause we murdered the season
And we must have control
And they'll accuse you of treason
If you dare to say no
If you dare to say no

And their advice is, keep them reeling
Clean their thoughts of _____(?)
Take their hearts and paint their lawns, show
Pictures of a world that's gone
World that's gone
Let's murder the season
'Cause we must have control
And they'll accuse you of treason
If you dare to say no
If you dare to say no

Yellow finger, future dawns
Do you just swallow and spawn
Craven hearts, play for keeps, you
Make the bedding which they sleep
They sleep, they sleep
Let's murder the season
'Cause we must have control
And they'll accuse you of treason
If you dare to say no
If you dare to say no
You dare to say no
Dare to say no