

Haste "Meridian Summer"

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Saved by reputation of a boyhood spent with
something missing inside.
Deny this as a reason, a liberation and the I'll effects.
Write it down in a book of lost hopes, but on this page
is me,
Running through setting fire to everything.
Passed on a set of values bastardized by anger
repressed and pushed aside.
Pushed aside a generation.
This demon seed has become a family trait.
Write it down in a book of lost hopes, but on this page
is me,
Running through setting fire to everything.
It has been said before, face the cold that times your
pulse.
North, directionally outright, straightforward.
Restitution passing through once more.
Hope your new life is what you wished for.
Victimized with restraint, passive is bitter to the taste.
It has been said before, face the cold that times your
pulse.
North, directionally outright, straightforward.
Restitution passing through once more.
Hope your new life is what you wished for.

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