

## Mar De Grises "To See Saturn Fall"

Visit "[To See Saturn Fall](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

At the violet hour  
What should I resent?  
(As I) Die on empty  
A feeling crept by  
My sullen, sterile face  
Looks thee falling  
Beneath the tumbling waves  
What shall I do?

What shall I ever do?  
Go south  
Down to my words

My wounds  
Would it still feed fire?

This noise polluted amber  
Stares into my gone hours  
Hours that mean years  
... Mean life  
Are you the heartburn-bitter one?

Could you pour my wounds on to them  
Could you heal this exhausted well  
A kaleidoscope of clean horizons  
The awful rain glommed into my fall  
What shall I do, what shall I ever do?

No winter walk  
No search for...  
A nebular packing cloud

A lost somewhere  
Implored me  
"Please... cease to exist"

Empty voices leaning  
Feverless as I

Visit [Mar De Grises](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

