

Mesmerize "Bitter Crop"

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Bitter Crop
(Music & Lyrics: A. Tito)

An eye's blink and seeds have grown
Seasons pass and time has come, but
We both know the reasons why
It's so hard to face the harvest

Made of lies and weakness
Hate and so much more
An unfinished business
With an ending carved in stone

And the crop is still there
For the crows to pluck
For the wind to gather
For the sun to burn and rot

So the reaping's to be done
Not a chance to change my mind, for
Alibis are gone
Not a chance to leave it all behind

Ready or not - Reason or fault
Before the dawn - Our work's to be done

Get a grip and roll the sickle
You'll be reaping what you've sown
In the end, all you get is
Nothing but a bitter crop

And we knew it all before
Didn't hear our little good sense
Now our hands are full
Actions have their consequences

All the truths unspoken
Whispered in the cold
As tormented children
Lost and beaten by the storm

Said in two words - It's simply wrong

This nature's course - Wondering on
Ready or not - Reason or fault
Before the dawn - Our work's to be done

Get a grip and roll the sickle
You'll be reaping what you've sown
In the end, all you get is
Nothing but a bitter crop

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