

Testament

"As The Seasons Grey 616"

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Lyrics: Billy, James

Music: Peterson, Skolnick

Take a look, what do you see

Image in the mirror

Yesterday is yesteryear

You'll meet your maker

I know that time grows old

Can't stop the seasons

Shifting sands slip through your hands

Time is gone before it's begun...

Die

A little more

A little more for every day

Lord why

Oh tell me why

Do the seasons slowly grey ?

Days of blue just turn to grey

The picture slowly aging

Nothing left of the memory

Death will not forsake them

God-fearing people say
They are not afraid of dying
So why do they turn to faith
When faith has no meaning in life ?
Time worn
Worn time
Say good-bye to yesterday
After life
Life after
It's all the same
The Golden years bring out the pain
Death rolls in like the seasons change
You've lost all hope but still you pray....
Aging eyes that fail to see
The mirror has been shattered
Death's knocking on their door
A vision filled with laughter
I know that time grows old
Can't stop the seasons
And as the end draws near
The story's over before it's begun
CHORUS

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