

## 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