## The Autumn Offering "Deflowered"

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Every fuckin' day I sacrifice myself Making up for a dime the company can't afford A professional button pusher Craving the most valued resource we have in a single serving

Leave dinner on the table, 'cause daddy's comin' home Corruption ain't so bad after all Routine self gratification, this parade has got to end This parade has got to end

She bought a one way ticket on a bullet train Guess who will be waiting at the end of the line This is just a test This is just a test to prove you're worthy

Witness the feast as I lie here dying of starvation Just sneak a lil' taste no one will ever notice

As I lean over the edge of this dock
I find myself wishing I knew how to swim
These waiting room walls are closing in
But the sweet smell of a rose helps me fight this urge

Untouched, sealed up in mint condition
A pretty pre-wrapped package waiting to be torn apart
Innocence is lost, it was overrated anyway
Let me enlighten you with my touch

Leave it on the table, 'cause daddy's comin' home It ain't so bad after all Routine self gratification, this parade has got to end This parade has got to end

Yeah, let it all build up
Yeah, like hand prints on the wall
This dream has blossomed
This dream has blossomed
This dream has blossomed
And wilted away satisfaction

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