

The Autumn Offering

"Smut Queen"

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SMUT QUEEN

Not a vestige remains
Of the naive, misled girl
This place will claim your soul
Spit in your mouth
Bind and gag you

It's easy to lose your mind
Then blame it on apathy
(Denial fits you well)
The medication that you pray for
Leads back to your misery

From the cradle of emotional wounds
To the floor of physical scars
You fuck the liars who deliver nothing
Yet promise you the stars
I'll pray for endless fires for endless days
Burn this fucking place away
Burn the corpses and spit on the ashes
Of a faded memory
From perfect skin to ashen gray

There is an art to the pain of your life
With every tear that falls
It's a part of you that will forever die

It's easy to lose your mind
Then blame it on apathy
(Denial fits you well)
The medication that you pray for
Leads back to your misery

Is it worth the sin?
Does it relieve the pain?
On your knees again
Queen of the charlatans

Xanax and a loaded gun
Smut queen- watch you run

Theyll shed no tears for you
Theyll watch you die unloved

Search for the missing pieces
Cut away by those you trusted

There is an art to the pain of your life
With every tear that falls
It's a part of you that will forever die

It's easy to lose your mind
Then blame it on apathy
(Denial fits you well)
The medication that you pray for
Leads back to your misery
Now your immortalized
Queen of the gutter
Relinquish yourself from live
To spite the ones that suffer

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