

## The Autumn Offering

### "The Autumn Offering"

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Spoken lies in a whispered voice  
Drag the blade across my skin  
You present me with no other choice  
Let the bloodletting begin  
Cut the veins let the blood run hot  
To caress the beauty of the porcelain skin  
I'll drain you of the life you know  
If you only return the sin  
Skin and bones  
No weight for the hanging  
Shattered wrists  
Feel no sting  
Your my temple of flesh and bone  
Yet I'll tear it right down again

Surrender  
Your heart to the knife  
I don't recall a choice

Flesh to flesh without purpose  
Some lay dead while others mourn  
Cut from the womb of a living doll  
I can't control this bloodlust  
Is it worth the sin if I go on?  
We both lose in a game not meant to be won

We are a decaying flesh of an age  
The beating heart of a world no longer existing

Look at us cutting each other (Lost inside this  
tainted machine)  
Is this what we've become? ( I often wish I couldnt  
feel)  
Beyond the suicidal thoughts of darkness (The  
black engulfs me)  
Surrender  
Your heart to the knife  
I don't recall a choice  
Flesh to flesh without purpose

Some lay dead while others mourn  
Cut from the womb of a living doll  
I can't control this bloodlust  
Is it worth the sin if I go on?  
We both lose in a game not meant to be won

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