

## **The Autumn Offering "The Great Escape"**

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Swallow your own scarred loss of inhibition  
Substance over consequence, and you don't mind

Kill your thoughts  
Annihilate your senses  
Accept involuntary intoxication

Well, you see it all the time and you can't stop  
Time's a ticking, kill the clock  
Propose a toast with me, to the ills of the world  
It's all you need

Before it's over sing this god damned song  
One last time, one last time  
One last time, one last fucking time, yeah

Last shot, before last call  
Chase my glare behind your bloodshot eyes  
It's brighter than the hope for a better tomorrow

Kill your thoughts  
Annihilate the senses  
Accept involuntary intoxicants

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