

The Autumn Offering

"Worn Out Wings"

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WORN OUT WINGS

Take up the hammer
Strike the iron
Silence is filling you now
No escape for your misdealings
Misery guides the vines that twist and choke inside you
Sieve the day
Drop the blade
The end is truth
I'm living proof
I watched my future die

Through all the burned down bridges
Wasted years spent chasing demons

There's nothing left to regret
Not even a fool like you should go on
Fly into the sun
I'll laugh when worn out wings burn

Through all the burned down bridges
Wasted years spent chasing demons

Another burned-out town
Acidic
Dried-out
Starving
Desolation dealt in spades

Kill yourself
Let there be no lies between us
Trephination of the will
Kill myself
Let there be no ties between us
Another chalkline for the till

There's nothing left to regret
Not even a fool like you should go on
Fly into the sun
I'll laugh when worn out wings burn

I havent shed a tear
It's been so long through bitter years
Maybe I'm the one who'll die when worn out wings burn

Temptation baits the addict gene
Familiar places
Empty spaces
Hereditary path of destruction
Coma-white riddled with sickness

Through all the burned down bridges
Wasted years spent chasing demons

Abandon your hope
For no one is listening
Turning a deaf ear to you

Excess of this unfit king I am
To this earth flesh I'll deliver

There's nothing left to regret
Not even a fool like you should go on
Fly into the sun
I'll laugh when worn out wings burn
I havent shed a tear
It's been so long through bitter years
Maybe I'm the one who'll die when worn out wings burn

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