

## **From Autumn To Ashes**

### **"All I Taste Is What's Her Name"**

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The tears suspend.  
Smiles are not more than (empty love)  
Locked doors can keep you alone  
Forever paint words (from your lips) in a house that's  
no longer your home  
Take the dreams I know (as my own) and it worsens  
weekends  
Thanks again for my misery. And you run with fake  
friends  
I'm sick of your sad songs and sing alongs.  
I kind of like it when things are wrong.  
Straight from left end,  
They'll shout corrections,  
And I'll decline, I'll decline  
A source of comfort or some protection  
And I'll decline  
Smiles are not more than (empty love)  
Locked doors can keep you alone  
Forever paint words (from your lips) in a house that's  
no longer your home  
Take the dreams I know (as my own) and it worsens  
weekends  
Thanks again for my misery. And you run with fake  
friends  
Straight from left end,  
  
They'll shout corrections,  
And I'll decline, I'll decline  
A source of comfort or some protection  
And I'll decline  
In your throat  
You will see  
Surface relocated  
Therapy.  
All I taste of today  
Is the shame (of) my whore pretty  
All I know are apologies  
Do you feel the shame?

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