

Witchfinder General

"My August"

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Take my august
Take a match
Give it life
Hand me ashes with a smile
Watch the collapse of a tower
That once stood high

With a frown, walk away
When offered truth
Burn a flag that now means nothing to me
Help me collect all the pieces that represent...

One month
One day
One year
One life
A life that is equivalent to misery

A fragmented sentence
Never made so much sense

Take my august
Take a match
Take my life
Watch my ashes
Take my august
Take a match
Light it up
And give it life

So take my august
Take a match
Take my life
Watch my ashes
Burn a flag
That now means nothing to me
Help me collect all of the pieces
That represent your life

