

## The Church

### "Autumn Soon"

Visit "[Autumn Soon](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The puppetmaster understands the need  
The jury needs to feel the greed  
And seeds revolve and grow and bleed  
The underlife tick tocks  
Pushing through my safe ideas  
Goodbye heroica you overdosed on years  
I ask you for a midnight, you give me a high noon  
When winter puts her hands on you  
It must be autumn soon

Whatever happened to the leaves that used to fall  
Where's the candle I left spluttering in the hall  
What's the meaning of the siren's call  
I blame it on you all  
The underlife tick tocks  
And chimes away between  
Goodbye heroica, you're not needed for this scene  
The flaming dying sunset has collapsed like a balloon

When winter puts her hands on you  
It must be autumn soon

I thought I heard her voice upon the tide  
It was only the shells and stones that sighed  
Old Neptune tosses in the deep and scalds his  
mermaid bride  
And you know, I really tried  
The underlife tick tocks  
And changes into ash  
Goodbye heroica we only accept a cache  
I'm here to give you everything, do I have to stoop or  
croon  
When winter puts her hands on you  
It must be autumn soon

Visit [The Church](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.