

Autumn Offering, The "Deflowered"

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Every fuckin day I sacrifice myself
Making up for a dime the company can't afford
A professional button pusher
Craving the most valued resource we have
In a single serving

Leave dinner on the table, cause daddy's coming
home
Corruption ain't so bad after all
Routine self gratification
This parade has got to end
This parade has got to end

She bought a one way ticket
On a bullet train
Guess who will be waiting at the end of the line
This is just a test
This is just a test to prove you worthy

Witness the feast
As a lie here dying of starvation
Just sneak a little taste
No one will ever notice

As I lean over the edge of this dock
I find myself wishing I knew how to swim
These waiting room walls are closing in
But the sweet smell of a rose
Helps me fight this urge

Untouched, sealed up in mint condition
A pretty pre-wrapped package waiting to be torn apart
Innocence is lost, it was overrated anyway
Let me enlighten you with my touch

Leave it on the table, cause daddy's coming home
It ain't so bad after all
Routine self gratification
This parade has got to end
This parade has got to end

Let it all build up
Yeah
Like handprints on the wall

This dream has blossomed
This dream has blossomed

This dream has blossomed and wilted away
Satisfaction

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