Autumn Offering, The "The Great Escape"

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Swallow your own scarred lose of inhibition Substance over consequence and you don't mind

Kill your thoughts
Annihilate your senses
Accept involuntary intoxication

Well you see it all the time And you can't stop Time's a tickin', kill the clock Propose a toast with me to the ills of the world It's all you need

Before it's over sing this god damned song
One last time
One last time
One last time
One last fucking time, yeah

Last shot before last call Chase my glare behind your bloodshot eyes It's brighter than the hope for a better tomorrow

Kill your thoughts
Annihilate the senses
Accept involuntary intoxication

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