

# Primordial, Autumn's Ablaze

And so it seems  
I am unbound in my misery  
Drunk in my sobriety  
...and twisted animosity  
The private moments of man  
Are rarely ever seen  
Yet, autumn gathers me up  
And sheds me in her leaves

Falling takes forever  
From the grace of man  
I fell so far  
No one ever saw  
How far

She is dressed in golden brown for me  
Sheds her leaves like a second skin

There is fire, in your eyes tonight  
No brighter sun, no darker moon

Sister Morrighu  
This way comes,  
And so it seems it is

Another passionate night  
Another hopeless fight  
And another battle that I've lost