From Autumn To Ashes, Daylight Slaving

Steam rising and spiraling

Then vanish in the wind

I cant tell where the land

Ends and they sky begins

Are you acquainted with

The threat of being killed

Are you conversing with pigeons on the windowsill

And every battle has been fought

And everything I think was thought

Down and down weve descended

Every day keeps getting shorter

As my sleeves start getting longer

And the sidewalks overflow

Patronize pedestrian

With no sense of direction

I am lost and cant ask a question

Steam rising and spiraling

Then vanish in the wind

I cant tell when the land

Ends and the sky begins

This city is truly assaulting my senses

Unkempt unruly devour defenseless

Occupant if poverty build character

And spoils breed arrogance

Id rather consort with the low and the decadent

Every battle has been fought

Everything I think had been thought

Down and down weve descended

Everyday keeps getting shorter

As my sleeves keep getting longer

And the sidewalks overflow

Patronize pedestrian

With no sense of direction

I am lost and cant ask a question

Youd better have the strength

Of the wandering aimless

With an audience of the most prestigious

Do you have the strain to love the one

You came with

I hope you have the strength

Were in the belly of

Every battle has been fought

Everything I think has been thought

Down and down weve descended

Every day keeps getting shorter

As my sleeves start getting longer

And the sidewalks overflow

Patronize pedestrian

With no sense of direction

I am lost and cant ask a question