

# From Autumn To Ashes, Mercury Rising

Every breath that I exhale is a sigh -  
every breath that I exhale is a sigh of exhaustion.

[repeating throughout]

How sad - this is what your life has  
been reduced to - a single room apartment containing no more than a mattress.  
The strings have been removed from the blinds and all the outlets have been  
painted over. The television screen is streaked with blood smeared from your  
knuckles as you were trying to punch it out but you underestimated its  
strength, or maybe you just weren't trying hard enough. Startled by a knock  
at the door you rise for the first time in two days to answer, but you can  
only greet the visitor with one short statement. Hello my first name is  
distance and I really don't care if I never wake up again. Hello my name is  
distance and I really don't care if I never wake up again. Hello I really  
don't care if I never wake up again. I really don't care if I never wake up  
again.