

# From Autumn To Ashes, Placentapede

It's not a far commute to access the company of brighter pigments  
Administer abuse, detach then release a pixilated statement  
Recessive paper weights in training, school children infiltrate the brainstem  
Sexual organs start exchanging  
It feels like I'm in a Darger painting, Henry must have been lonely  
Van city's got a wide array of suspects  
They're not afraid to do whatever you suggest  
Seems to be no shortage of the excess  
So let's dive in, let's dive in  
A contraceptive verse, deceiving, so no one figures out what I mean  
I'll harvest my tongue, negating lyrical parasites in waiting Zip driven amputee  
Frustrated, can't seem to get a closer connection  
You may have hit eject, impatient, feels like this room is going to cave in  
And it could happen this instant  
Submerged in an amber grave, that's not how you'll calculate your worth  
Don't consider it a waste, cannot keep from moving in reverse  
Don't question me about the content, I'm not in the mood for explanation  
So figure this out for yourself