

The Autumn Offering, Deflowered

Every fuckin day
I sacrifice myself
Making up for a dime
The company can't afford
A professional button pusher
Craving the most valued
Resource we have
In a single serving

Leave dinner on the table
Cause daddys comin home
Corruption ain't so bad after all
Routine self gratification
This parade has got to end
This parade has got to end

She bought a one way ticket
On a bullet train
Guess who will be waiting
At the end of the line
This is just a test
This is just a test
To prove you worthy

Witness the feast
As a lie here dying of starvation
Just sneak a lil taste
No one will ever notice

As I lean over the
Edge of this dock
I find myself wishing
I knew how to swim
These waiting room walls
Are closing in
But the sweet
Smell of a rose
Helps me fight
This urge

Untouched, sealed up
In mint condition
A pretty pre-wrapped package
Waiting to be torn apart
Innocence is lost
It was overrated anyway
Let me enlighten you
With my touch

Leave dinner on the table
Cause daddys comin home
Corruption ain't so bad after all
Routine self gratification
This parade has got to end
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Let it all build up
Yeah
Like handprints
On the wall

This dream has blossomed
This dream has blossomed
This dream has blossomed

And wilted away
Satisfaction