

# 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