

# The Autumn Offering, From Atrophy To Obsession

Don't turn away  
Don't say your last goodbyes  
I bled for you  
You know I tried  
When you're rid of me  
What will you look back and say?  
That your wasted time  
You can't get back and try  
Left too numb to cry  
And now the skies have blackened

-This cross I bear for you

And now I'm dying again  
By flames of my obsession  
I won't let you go  
If I could clip off your wings  
Spit out the bitter poison  
Silence will leave you cold

Hold on to this misery  
When it's all that you've known

-I hold on in the wake of your absence  
-In my heart I can't let go

And now I'm dying again  
By flames of my obsession  
I won't let you go  
If I could clip off your wings  
Spit out the bitter poison  
Silence will leave you cold

I do this all for myself  
Always I seek redemption  
Silence will leave you cold