

# The Autumn Offering, No End In Sight

I'm stuck  
Search for better days  
Still fucked  
It always seems the same  
This is a constant  
Battle inside  
This is my life  
No end in sight  
No luck  
My time is almost out  
You'll see  
What's inside of me

This is a constant  
Battle inside  
This is the truth  
This is the fight  
I hate the day  
I haste the way

I'll crush this world  
In pure dismay  
The constant fight  
No end in sight  
I'll cut my wrist  
To see the light  
These bitter days  
Are laid to waste  
This darkened trail  
I will face