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