

The Autumn Offering, The Great Escape

Swallow your own scarred
Loss of inhibition
Substance over consequence
And you don't mind

Kill your thoughts
Annihilate your senses
Accept involuntary intoxication

Well you see it all the time
And you cant stop
Times a tickin, kill the clock
Propose a toast with me
To the ills of the world
Its all you need

Before its over
Sing this god damned song
One last time
One last time
One last time
One last fucking time, yeah

Last shot before last call
Chase my glare behind
Your bloodshot eyes
Its brighter than the hope
For a better tomorrow

Kill your thoughts
Annihilate the senses
Accept involuntary intoxicants

-Solo-