

The Autumn Offering, Calm After The Storm

515 days and nights later
The generation is still
Doomed to watch its fate
Flash on a screen
Inevitable blinding horizon
On high alert for terror
This has to be a dream

Have you ever wondered
What its like
To feel the Earth
Crash into you?
Have you ever wondered
What it would be like to feel
Now, theres nothing
You could do

This sky cant hold us all
So just set it ablaze
Swallowed by the fire
Laid to rest in the
Bowels of humanity
Winters coming
Please tear me away from this

-Solo-

Just let them keep itching
Each others trigger finger
Its all a matter of
Who will blink first

When its all over
Where will we go?
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