

Daylight Slaving

From Autumn To Ashes

Steam rising and spiraling then vanish in the wind
I can't tell where the land ends and the sky begins
Are you acquainted with the threat of being killed?
Or are you conversing with pigeons on the windowsill?

Every battle has been fought and everything I think was thought
Down we, down we've descended
Every day keeps getting shorter as my sleeves start getting longer
and the sidewalks overflow
We patronize pedestrians with no sense of direction
I am lost and can't ask a question

This city's spiraling and vanish in the wind
I can't tell where the land ends and the sky begins

The city truly is assaulting my senses
Unkempt unruly devour defenseless occupant
If poverty builds character and spoils breed arrogance
I'd rather consort with the low and decadent

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Down we, down we've descended
Every day keeps getting shorter as my sleeves start getting longer
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You'd better have the strength of the wandering aimless
With an audience of the most prestigious
Do you have to strain to love the one you came with?
I hope you have the strength because we're in the belly of.....

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