

## An Adult Tree

Haste the Day

So cold, your icy fingers  
Around my neck  
You offer this rotten apple  
Begging me to taste and see  
I take just one bite

I know you're coming like a bad dream  
When the demons fall to place  
Perverting all the answers  
Corrupting what's inside you  
Believing everything  
Cut deeper to the core

But we know what's inside

Go to bed young dreamer  
A prophet you'll arise  
To call us out  
Go to bed young dreamer  
You tell of our decline  
But you follow us down

The breath of the fallen angel  
Brings death if you breathe it in  
Although you know what dwells inside

To bite down, to chew, and to swallow  
To muscle it down to dissolve  
Bed ridden shivering fever  
Follow it down

Your icy fingers around my neck  
Offering destruction  
And begging me to taste and see  
So I take just one bite  
It's the poison in your veins  
It's the shiver down your spine  
Cut deeper to the core  
But we know what's inside

And we know you'll bite down  
And you'll follow us all the way down