

Autumnagony, autumnagony.  
Gray leaf kiss the tears,  
she fell through dead flesh.  
Pain evoked the desire for death,  
the decay in the fall.  
No wave breaks the water,  
quietly kissed by the moonlight.  
Red tears intermingle,  
with the dead leaf.  
Fear that was called love, a dagger  
of hate, now sleeping sound within my heart.  
Fear creates the agony, the loneliness,  
that covets the decay.  
Agony is my desire,  
and deep in the fall death was given to me.