

# Crown Yourself A King Kill Yourself A Queen

The Autumn Offering

the relics of my long dead past  
a black rose in constant bloom  
no tears for my misfortune  
this shadow  
heart noone intrudes  
...and ive lived in my own way  
these words ive lived to tell  
when you knew you couldnt save me  
to open arms or death you gave me

if my words open your eyes  
would that make this justified  
ive been left behind

so why do we seek our tortures  
blind words of noble men  
this opaque heart i curse  
ive come so far now  
the past ive left behind  
these years of anguish left me hollow

you have crowned yourself a queen  
yet a pawn that you have made  
i choke in the blackened waters  
amidst the waves  
alive we'll burn