

Fixed Like Medication

The Autumn Offering

These pills that kill the pain
As I wander through pitch black corridors
Neck-deep in stagnant fog
To the rhythm of this disease
I'm but a slave to the muse that will kill me

Addiction seeps within my bloodline
The only thing I need is killing me

As the concern passes for me
You're giving up
Out the door as you said your last goodbye
Fixed by this medicine

Beaten and dragged
Sunk to new lows
Amongst the buzzards, carrion, and crows
She eats my flesh and bleeds me slow
Take me to my solitary gallows

My darkest love
How far we've come
Ill let you kill me
Just take away my pain

The concern passes for me
You're giving up
Out the door as you said your last goodbye

Spiritual failure
Cut from absent concern

Rising like the tides
The flood weighs heavy
In her tears I'm drowning
I knew her masquerade
Yet I dove in anyway
Now I'm sinking in fathoms

Stand amidst the oceans roar
Under tormented skies
A grain of sand
Of a kingdom built on lies

The concern passes for me
You're giving up
Out the door as you said your last goodbye
As the dirt falls on my grave
Just say goodbye
Turn away
Walk away
You did all that you could

You can't fix yourself with medication