

## Worn Out Wings

### The Autumn Offering

Take up the hammer  
Strike the iron  
Silence is filling you now  
No escape for your misdealings  
Misery guides the vines that twist and choke inside you  
Seize the day  
Drop the blade  
The end is truth  
I'm living proof  
I watched my future die

Through all the burned down bridges  
Wasted years spent chasing demons

There's nothing left to regret  
Not even a fool like you should go on  
Fly into the sun  
I'll laugh when worn out wings burn

Through all the burned down bridges  
Wasted years spent chasing demons

Another burned-out town  
Acidic  
Dried-out  
Starving  
Desolation dealt in spades

Kill yourself  
Let there be no lies between us  
Trephination of the will  
Kill myself  
Let there be no ties between us  
Another chalkline for the till

There's nothing left to regret  
Not even a fool like you should go on  
Fly into the sun  
I'll laugh when worn out wings burn  
I haven't shed a tear  
It's been so long through bitter years  
Maybe I'm the one who'll die when worn out wings burn

Temptation baits the addict gene  
Familiar places  
Empty spaces  
Hereditary path of destruction  
Coma-white riddled with sickness

Through all the burned down bridges  
Wasted years spent chasing demons

Abandon your hope  
For no one is listening  
Turning a deaf ear to you

Excess of this unfit king I am

To this earth flesh I'll deliver

There's nothing left to regret

Not even a fool like you should go on

Fly into the sun

I'll laugh when worn out wings burn

I haven't shed a tear

It's been so long through bitter years

Maybe I'm the one who'll die when worn out wings burn