

## Your Time Is Mine

### The Autumn Offering

Raise your voices to the stars  
Upon this silent alter  
From lips to her brow  
Still accused  
Did I not bleed for you

I cant get the stain off  
Burned by the foolish pride  
You left me  
With idle hands I left love  
I let it turn to dust  
My blood runs cold  
Her kiss a venomous taste  
Roses turn to withered stalks  
Alone I tread this path I walk

I cant get the stain off  
With my heart on my sleeve  
Like a badge of sorrow  
You made a fool of me  
Now your blood is my desire  
To drain you of life I must do  
Give yourself to me  
To walk away from light

Let me drown in the flood  
Blind by the fear of what was  
Some are kings  
All are fools  
None can last  
None can choose  
Take these scars  
I gave a lifetime