

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