

Exhale The Locusts

The Autumn Offering

I tried to bleed out, bleed out the sickness
With synthetic remorse,
Like tempests they assail from the sky.
(Haunting me, killing me. Will I remain?)

...and I'm sorry for all I've done to you
In my hour of shame, twisting, turning blind, deaf.

Waif-like and thinning (Go. Run away)
Don't look back until your eyes bear the strain of new
light.
Exhale all of the sorrow I've brought unto you.
Exhale the locusts,
Exhale the locusts.

Better off unfeeling numb and motionless.
Frozen like a sleeping death
Cold mother You're gone.
All I'm left with is my hate.

No, with my blood opiate entwines her poison lips on
mine.
I'm better off in the lye, for I've got nothing
anymore.

Waif-like and thinning (Go. Run away)
Don't look back until your eyes bear the strain of new
light.
Exhale all of the sorrow I've brought unto you.
Exhale the locusts,
Exhale the locusts.

Go, run away,
Don't look back until your eyes bear the strain of new
light.
Exhale all of the sorrow I've brought unto you.
Exhale the locusts.

The sun you've always known,
a bleeding heart. Your Achilles heel,
the sun you've always known. We fade away.