

Requiem

The Autumn Offering

I'm searching for the answers
None are written in the sky
Through all the hurt and pain of my life
All I ever felt...

Like I was dying for a reason
Yet the darkness left me blind
Rotting with the passing seasons
These times they undermine us

Tyrant of the individual
Beckoned by the lepers smile
We turn our eyes to an ethereal sky

My wounds were covered up by pride
Yet time always wins
I feel the emptiness
The misery haunts me
I remember holding on to anything you gave
Once again made a liar
Twisting the knife in my heart
You're choking my breath
Descend unto me

Old man
Weak and frail
Dying under newborn skies
They'll sing your requiem
Legacy of wasted time

Tyrant of the false spiritual
Cut out your eyes to spite reflection

I remember the hate in your eyes
You're choking my breath
Wounds cover my pride
Filling with emptiness
Misery haunts me
You failed me
Final requiem

My wounds were covered up by pride
Yet time always wins
I feel the emptiness
The misery haunts me
I remember holding on to anything you gave
Once again made a liar
Twisting the knife in my heart
You're choking my breath
Descend unto me