

An Adult Tree

Haste the Day

So cold, your icy fingers
Around my neck
You offer this rotten apple
Begging me to taste and see
I take just one bite

I know you're coming like a bad dream
When the demons fall to place
Perverting all the answers
Corrupting what's inside you
Believing everything
Cut deeper to the core

But we know what's inside

Go to bed young dreamer
A prophet you'll arise
To call us out
Go to bed young dreamer
You tell of our decline
But you follow us down

The breath of the fallen angel
Brings death if you breathe it in
Although you know what dwells inside

To bite down, to chew, and to swallow
To muscle it down to dissolve
Bed ridden shivering fever
Follow it down

Your icy fingers around my neck
Offering destruction
And begging me to taste and see
So I take just one bite
It's the poison in your veins
It's the shiver down your spine
Cut deeper to the core
But we know what's inside

And we know you'll bite down
And you'll follow us all the way down