

Absinthe Children

Ember Falls

You serve no single purpose
Your one kiss to ascend
These wheels will stay in motion
One more chance to live in bliss!

We raise you in destruction
From sheep, chaotic stray
One soul for sole reduction
One sale for our full decay

Emotions stable in their heads
Stillborn child of endless demand
Spill your hopes, no turning back
Turning back...

Wouldn't you rather taste?
Wouldn't you rather taste?
The lie!

Behold the blind devotion
Below this same Inscape
Where this game of reverence waits

And every time you walk the line
You feel the life, before their eyes
And every time as lights go out
For another absinthe child!

Emotions stable in their heads
Stillborn child of endless demand
Spill your hopes, no turning back
Turning back...

Wouldn't you rather taste the lie?

"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness."

Wouldn't you rather taste the lie?
Wouldn't you rather lie with your heart?

You will never watch them die
And denied their screams and piercing cries

You serve no single purpose
You bow in no one's service
You serve no single purpose
You hurt the weak and decrepit
Now we placate our vengeance
Absinthe child!

Emotions stable in their heads
Stillborn child of endless demand
Spill your hopes, no turning back
Turning back...

The poison veils what you see
A toast to the end of everything
Spill your hopes, no turning back
Turning back...