Talos

Fall, rewrite
Tape the noise
Weeks are spent
Miles below us
All that's left of your harvest
The fruit of your carnage
And steal delight
So empty and wild above us
All that's left are your highs
And so was I

Runaway child
Runaway we sever love
That you hoped for
In your haste
You were there for me
You were there
You lit the light that
Took the darkness
From my taste

Shame on your fathers
Dropping all your loving
Daughters to the bones
See your bloodlines
'Neath the Autumn whisper
I am made to wander
I am made to plunder
Her, her
Hoooh
Her, her
For what?

Runaway child
Runaway we sever love
That you hoped for
In your haste
You were there for me
You were there
You lit the light that
Took the Darkness
From my taste

Shame on your fathers
Dropping all your loving
Daughters to the bones
See your bloodlines
'Neath the Autumn whisper
I am made to wander
I am made to plunder

Runaway child
This was only
Our mistake
Runaway child
Heed the biding of the day
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