

No End In Sight

The Autumn Offering

I'm stuck, search for better days.
Still fucked, it always seems the same.
This is a constant battle inside.
This is my life, no end in sight.
No luck, my time is almost out.
You'll see, what's inside of me.
This is a constant battle inside.
This is the truth, this is the fight.
I hate the day, I haste the way.
I'll crush this world in pure dismay.
The constant fight, no end in sight.
I'll cut my wrist to see the light.
These bitter days are laid to waste.
This darkened trail, I will face.