

## Smut Queen

## The Autumn Offering

Not a vestige remains  
Of the naive, misled girl  
This place will claim your soul  
Spit in your mouth  
Bind and gag you

It's easy to lose your mind  
Then blame it on apathy  
(Denial fits you well)  
The medication that you pray for  
Leads back to your misery

From the cradle of emotional wounds  
To the floor of physical scars  
You fuck the liars who deliver nothing  
Yet promise you the stars  
I'll pray for endless fires for endless days  
Burn this fucking place away  
Burn the corpses and spit on the ashes  
Of a faded memory  
From perfect skin to ashen gray

There is an art to the pain of your life  
With every tear that falls  
It's a part of you that will forever die

It's easy to lose your mind  
Then blame it on apathy  
(Denial fits you well)  
The medication that you pray for  
Leads back to your misery

Is it worth the sin?  
Does it relieve the pain?  
On your knees again  
Queen of the charlatans

Xanax and a loaded gun  
Smut queen- watch you run  
They'll shed no tears for you  
They'll watch you die unloved

Search for the missing pieces  
Cut away by those you trusted

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With every tear that falls  
It's a part of you that will forever die

It's easy to lose your mind  
Then blame it on apathy  
(Denial fits you well)  
The medication that you pray for  
Leads back to your misery  
Now you're immortalized  
Queen of the gutter  
Relinquish yourself from live

To spite the ones that suffer