

## The Wolves At Your Door

### The Autumn Offering

This is my retribution  
Your betrayal awoke my ire  
Your one life counts as hundreds blood  
Drained cast upon the pyre  
Empires fall and cities crumble  
Still no remorse left for the dead

... and I search for you  
In a sea of faces  
They're all the same to me  
Ask the dead if they'll trade places  
... and this wolf you would set free  
This wolf you would set free

All light will vanish  
Your angels sing no more  
The stain of choking prayers  
The wolf is at your door  
You sit with rival gods  
At your feet you find your place in hell  
This is my retribution  
Your betrayal awoke my life