

## Antler's Decay

Unprocessed

These Louring forests close to rot in ash and dust  
Your demon eyes stare cold heartedly  
How am I supposed to see the trees arise  
Blindfolded through mass extinction

Sun setting over ruined lives it shines upon us  
Grasping for a glimpse of light  
Raging through the soil it reached the final climax  
Confused in levels of our fiction

Sulfur running through the antlers structure  
Extinct race through reckless progress within human minds  
I see the last survivors running against time  
Their habits fell for the machines  
Though they were begging for asylum

I hear the calls of the wolves at night  
They used to howl at the moonlit skies  
Now the light has been forgotten  
And the trees can't hide the pain  
These darkened days have no more sun to shine

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