

Venus Mourning

The Autumn Offering

These words drip of deceit
Leaving trails of my convictions
Your words eat me alive
Or merely kill my will to go on

Her sweat
It tastes of contempt
How I hate you for your beauty
Your lips taste of poison
Breathing lies on to your skin

Rip me open
In moments of epiphanies
I won't condemn you tonight
Nothing I have ever said to you
Could bring me back to your life

So I'll re-collect the lies you whispered
My hearts on fire

So discarded
Thrown to the starving wolves
By the hand of Venus
I should have left you there
Too pretty to waste
Too soft on my lips
Too sweet not to taste

I can't see it as anything but tragic
Drenched in sorrow
Lighting highway fires
I'm tasting dissonance inside a moment
I'd cut out my heart and bleed without yo

All we love will leave us
All that's gold will rot and wither
As we melt away to nothing
We won't be remembered

In her eyes are dying embers
So many tears for fading beauty
When my hand was reaching
I could count on her for giving in

Why can't you just forgive me?

Rip me open
In moments of epiphanies
I won't condemn you tonight
Nothing I have ever said to you
Could bring me back to your life

As I was the seasons
Changing
The dying leaves fall without you