

Autumn

Wyrđ

Summer bleeds its last shades of green
To the darkened pool of dead emotions
Pond of decayed dreams and withered love
Why should I carry on, when all hope is gone?

Come the autumn, come the rain
Wash away all the pain

Fall - Come the autumn
Fall - Come the rain

Carve it to the firs, carve it to the oaks
Scream it to the stars, shout it at the world
Dwelling in self-pity, in self-caused pain
All bridges burnt, the only way is down

Come the autumn, come the rain
Come the nightfall, welcome death

Fall - Come the autumn
Fall - Come the rain

Fall - Come the end.