

# The Great Escape

## The Autumn Offering

Swallow your own scarred loss of inhibition  
Substance over consequence, and you don't mind Kill your thoughts  
Annihilate your senses  
Accept involuntary intoxication Well, you see it all the time and you can't stop  
Time's a ticking, kill the clock  
Propose a toast with me, to the ills of the world  
It's all you need Before it's over sing this god damned song  
One last time, one last time  
One last time, one last fucking time, yeah Last shot, before last call  
Chase my glare behind your bloodshot eyes  
It's brighter than the hope for a better tomorrow Kill your thoughts  
Annihilate the senses  
Accept involuntary intoxicants

Lyrics provided by

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