

# Autumn

## Unholy

When essence cast's shadow to see the ground,

Colours mix in hallucinations

I see a tree on a hillIt asks "Are you ready to become physically hardened?"

The answer includes a questionI experience things in it's entirety

Not as one after another

This vision is possessed by autumn

Return my gray matter, black sparks

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>