

Recounts and Recollections

From Autumn to Ashes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This is a progression
You would prefer the obsolete
So leaveExpired, make room for shorter teeth
You caught me sucking and feeling sorry
This boy, this boy has everything
This boy, this boy has everything he needsGive yourself over to time and decay
Caged by the freewayThis is a progression
You would prefer the obsolete
So leaveGive yourself over to time
(And decay and decay)
Give yourself overA worse negation of live than death
Is that you'll never want what you get
But failing is just as sweet as successI've tried them both and have no preference
So open your eyelid, scan the horizon
Pick a direction and don't stop drivingRecounts and recollections, arguments and objections
Make a connection, open your eyelid, scan the horizon
Waking to dream with the brave and defiantGive yourself over to time and decay
Caged by the freewayThis is a progression
You would prefer the obsolete
So leaveGive yourself over to time
(And decay and decay)
Give yourself overMyself, motivation, this scar, this badge of honor
Myself, motivation, this scar, this badge of honor
Myself, motivation, this scar, this badge of honor
Myself, motivation [Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>