

# Wyrd, Autumn

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 bitterness and hate

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.