

Deathwhite

Omnium Gatherum

Free enough to see what's going on in there
A man has naught if not himself, Not an island
Just the son of a gun
I'm sure you knew I ate it up to spit it out
In blinded mute ground, Gasping for words
Buried
Yes you saw the lust for vengeance

I've had my fill The share of losing
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The years in these worlds, More than I could feel
Anywhere
To get it crystallized at last

And when they all speak at the same time
They make me wonder what on earth in hell it was
And was it wise to seek release
in and through ex stasis
Did I face it all, Standing
With the 'love, laugh, cry'
To say the things I truly feel

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