

## 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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