

## More Withering

Omnium Gatherum

Caught somewhere close to this world  
Close enough to watch beside  
Where else could have we retired  
When there's no place at all, No, Dear  
Is there a haven for those who can't wait no more  
Would there be a haven for us  
Mordant wrath is like a dead tree  
For my ears were, They were killing me  
Mordant wrath is like a dead tree  
For my ears were, They were killing me  
"You think you're withering but you're not withering"  
Mordant wrath is like a dead tree  
For my ears were, They were killing me  
You know I have tried not to forget  
How I suffered from everything  
That was within (and all over) me  
And what we used to be like  
In the haven where I lived  
Without you, Without you  
Now would you help me  
'Cause I've seen this already  
Have I taken it all with me  
"And I'm so easily caught  
Forgive me that I'm caught in this  
That I can't help it like I couldn't help it before"  
You know I have tried not to forget  
How I suffered from everything  
That was within (and all over) me  
And what we used to be like  
In the haven where I lived  
Without you, Without you