

Son's Thoughts

Omnium Gatherum

For the one my window hides in its view
To enlighten me if my love's real
Or that faith
What's more bitter than the late spring

I forgot to live, Seated in one of their fucking trains
Yes I forgot to live seated in one of those

And when the world is left
I don't need an inscription to remind for these things
If it's washing away, Well, You know what
Praying on one's knees
Before
Bring salvation for every soul

I forgot to live, Seated in one of their fucking trains
Yes i forgot to live seated in one of those

When in search of clarity
The way is lost in itself
Gone into its own walker
And every shadow has its bearer of shadow
Every shadow has its bearer of shadow
A son with the thought of not standing his demise
Still afraid of getting a lethal dis-ease

And the clauses they were, They were all without reins
Though...
Didn't want to lose, Didn't want to lose my heart
Somewhere in the mists of my blurred daily consciousness
The thought of not standing a dis-ease