

Omnium Gatherum

"Deathwhite"

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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

And 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
I've had my fill, the share of losing

The years in these worlds
More than I could feel anywhere
To get it crystallized at last

I've had my fill, the share of losing
I've had my fill, the share of losing

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
I've had my fill, the share of losing

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