

Omnigore, The Blood Of Christ

By the cold dawn of november,
Heading for the room of dreams,
After a night filled with nightmares,
Crying, shouting after authorities
I was no more part of this world...
Looking so hard for happiness
And didnt know where it was
Looking so hard for happiness
And didnt know what I was
Yes I believe in me now
Simply enjoy life
Just like a child
I can see now whats been lost
Ive been seeing me as worthless
Yelling, swearing to be jealous of my next
Me, who deserved it the most,
Promising to make you pay for this...
The hapiness of those who dont know
Down in the streets dazed by this state,
Staring at people who couldnt see me
"Its aches to see you living
cause now I know"
Alone, locked in my anger,
With no flesh to damage
I passed out in the middle of the crowd
Hoping for the pity of strangers
Lokking so hard for happiness
And didnt know where it was
Looking so hard for happiness
And didnt know what I was
Yes I believe in me now
Simply enjoy life
Just like a child
The pity of who and what,
Me who knew nothing about this world,
Was I the only one lost ?
Shouting, desperately looking for an explanation,
Where to go, and accept with no pain ?
Get along with souls who would understand...
Then the awareness,
Like our two dudes, my spirits wandering,
Based on yesterdays ruins,
Finished draining my intestines,
Still dazed by the blood of christ,
Back to this peaceful sanctuary...
Now i can see that
My life is hurting me