

Omnium Gatherum, It Shines

The world's broken when i'm not here, and if we take it to its limits... - maybe no beauty left - seeing things that aren't ours - for truth and delusion, any kind of a difference - but on that night it felt like home - with a small amount of love and that cliché / classy pale white face - what her sad eyes brought me - "and i want to be, i want to be where the sun is shining - i want to have you there beside me - and take me back to where the magic is - 'cause this fucking head it's hurting" - searching for bliss from between the lines, and if i'm given the chance: - moving in this world with good luck in the veins - 'cause so far, yeah so far i've suffered too - but no more dog-like martyrs to be - with these heads to shine hurt and curse - and no, i could not sleep at night when its throes held me high - "and i want to be, i want to be where the sun is shining - i want to have you there beside me - and take me back to where the magic is - 'cause this fucking head it's hurting"