

No Breaking Point

Omnium Gatherum

The light (night)
Is ever so bright
Through this dark
Of the night (light)
Despite the fall
You might fall
Pay attention
All right!

Listen with
All your might
Don't let them
Break you
They deserve a fight

You wish
To have a plan for me
A laid out answer
For sore and sad eyes
But the butterfly
It flies away
With memories