

Collections

Angelo De Augustine

It's over, over when you're out
And you will take time
With all you need and want
Finding out who belongs
In man's collection

It's over, over when you're gone
Your head has run
Until you find out
As quiet kid reads aloud
On man's collection

You
You know
How
How hollow
You've become

It's over, over when you're gone
And you will take time
With all you need and want
Finding out who belongs
In man's collection