

## Harvest

Khoma

Kneel to pick up the stone  
All tha hides beneath comes to life  
Been too silent too long  
Grew inside of me  
Speak black tongue  
Now the ships have sailed  
There's only you and me, and false ideals  
They became a part of me  
Equip me with a blade  
Give it time to heal  
The pulse goes down, I can hear you crying  
Say you're ready to leave. Pray for it to be over (I wish  
it wasn't so)  
So i scream for air, in a world that's choking (Just give  
me time to heal)