

Reckoning

Omnium Gatherum

When shining eyes turn to black
When gentle hands move to attack
A time when the night show no mercy

The rage is easy to justify
And the serpent will give a reason why
All the memories along the way must die

Who gone into hiding
Whose honour like a roadkill

One day
The taste will turn sour
In the mouth full of lies
Avoiding only
The truth
Will not burn away
Not then and not today
Not then and not today

Why not face the music
And try a different tone
There are rivers to cry and seas to weep
Along the way home

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The taste will turn sour
In the mouth full of lies
Avoiding only
The truth
Will not burn away
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