The Fall Went Right Through Here

Omnium Gatherum

Whose fault is it
If one hasn't been here long enough to be happy
'Cause every day they try with branched thoughts
But they fail in something, They fail to see

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That "I'm so fucking tired, Why can't I be alright"
And for those who felt nothing this year
The fall went right through here, And here
And here with the burdens we'll have to take now

To be safe from harm, To get us through For how long has it been there My heart's so full of this No leaves will line the streets

And who could ask for more, Who could ask for more The world of my soul is all I have
To thank with all of my patience
And I don't wanna follow

The same old goddamn line
'Cause it would be too much and I would be no more
Then I wouldn't be at all, Then I wouldn't be at all