

## The Second Flame

Omnium Gatherum

You grow  
In a maze of evolution  
Bout you don't know  
The right part to heal  
It won't be your flesh  
Despite you need it  
Or the intellect  
The one from where you  
Feed it  
Just keep appearing inside  
Higher is deeper

In a soft, warm and natural light  
Trying to keep it clean  
To keep it clean  
To make it last the fight (like a knight)  
And I will be the one who kneels alone  
I'll be the one  
And they will be the ones

The 2nd flame  
Burns brighter at the end of the day

You flow  
In a haze of this illusion  
But you don't know  
Which part to feel  
Be it in your bodies?  
'Cause you need 'em  
Or the intellect?  
The one from where you  
Feed 'em  
Just keep appealing inside  
Higher is deeper

And it was kind of like love  
Then grew a-part