Dysnomia

Omnium Gatherum

Reason, the real son

Reason to tease on

Running the warpath

Like a mile in the shoe

Purpose, a flare crush

Crawling the warpath

Like never before

Leaning in meaning

Feeling when feeding

The need for colours

Come stronger when grievingAnd the idols will come through

Hours disappear in loom

Reason the real son

Running the warpath

Like a mile in the shoe

Purpose, a flare crush

Crawling the warpath

Like always before

Leaning in meaning

Feeling when feeding

The need for colours

Come stronger when grieving

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/