

The End (Omega)

Showbread

I was born naked and red
Tied to my mother as she screamed and bled
And the tubes of light and all the sadness
Swimming in my headThe truth is a root that twists like a horn
Looping and gnarled and splintered and thorned
Tangling me forever and ever
Do you ever wish youd never been born?Wrap my name in incense and myrrh
And seal it up within
Remember the way we beginThen lay and sleep and never wake
Sadness never ends
I cant feel anything

Songwriters

Ivory Laconta Mobley;Joshua Stephen Porter;Patrick Ryan Porter;James Matthew Davis;John David
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