Omnio (Pre) [Live]

In the Woods...

[Pre]These eyes, do you hide behind
these cold blue eyes?
I know I want to know
This light, driven by the pale blue skies
I go where to go
Despised, and driven by
these echoed eyes
I know where to go
A sign, written by
these tear stained eyes
I go do goblurred were my eyelines, hindering...
-to touch omnio
let me belong, eat me raw,
suck me empty
with your hungry claws-bring me light
can you feel the tension?
set me free from this sleep,
leave me be to
judge my own creation-bring me love
and as I burned my fragile skin
-touched omnioAll this can not go on anymore,
these thorns
they tear me to pieces...The sign is given
the sign is given
I am illusioned...feed my lust and hunger-my addiction
the thought of a
naked appearance facing
the rest of this world, left me in
chaos-a prey without a common address
drowning in salt - can do
nothing at all
I am left here begging for mercy...In this room; when I found images of
poetry; I lost my deed, my shelter and
my pain
did they leave you unstained?you may swallow all my precious lies
you may stay and you may follow me
further down the thin and
crumbling lineI bleed for my loss and hunger
-my addiction

though the thought of a
naked appearance
leave in moments and words
Can burdens relieve me from slumber
in unpleasant worlds?
Can the essence of bone regard me
re-birth?[Bardo : Instrumental][Post]These eyes, did I die behind these
cold blue eyes? Did I know
where to go?
This light, eclipsed in a worn disguise
did glow even though my cries were
driven by
those echoed lies No where to roam
Open my eyes, enlightened
the child that
whispered bardo omnioLet me belong, eat me raw,
suck me empty with
your hungry claws-bring me light
can you feel the tension burning?
And the soundtrack of our lives,
on an early April morning,
may be able to re-define
the standards of this restless emptiness...Carved out of velvet, draped in truth
-to reach omnio
Let me be strong, let me
draw all the lines
that fall upon the floor-bring me life
let me feel electric tension
now I'm greater, I am taller and a thousand times
smaller
From a ghost that told you where to go
to a piece of flesh that need to know
And as I turned my fragile skin
-I reached omnioI have gathered bricks throughout a
lifetime
to build a house where I will live
The door is where I write these words
-and the window where I forgive
Restlessly I searched hallway
for the truth of yesterday
But changes cast their ugly shadows
-the basement is there host todayis this the omnio
I have been searching for?

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