

# Storm Front

## Omnium Gatherum

Listen  
Silence as an echo  
The rhythm of the mist  
Laying the seed  
Progressed from need like a part from a dream  
Deeper into reality higher is the equality And what is justice?  
Nobody knew  
Nobody wanted to  
And what is love?  
They all knew  
Some didn't want to  
Reasons to be  
Carved into basics  
Are we free  
Are we in-deed  
Listen  
The eye of the storm  
Not even an echo  
When buried too deep  
It's hard to receive the truly unseed  
Silence as far as the eye can see And what is real?  
Nobody knew  
Yet some wanted to  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>