

## Scavenger - Oma

Oh why did you, why did you  
Have to leave so soon

Look at your husband, look at your son  
There goes my childhood, leukemia  
Hardly remember your face now your gone  
Opa has given up, I think he's done

Too scared to look at your body  
At your funeral  
I felt disembodied  
My mind was not in my skull

A smile to cover up grief  
A while till I fall asleep  
The only time that we we seen my grandpa cry, he couldn't speak

6th grade  
April 4th  
Already shitty day of course  
Dad broke the news with remorse  
Didn't realize your time's so short

Went - home and layed with my dog, didn't know in a couple months, he too'd  
be gone  
World has been changing, what all went wrong  
Been followed by death, I string him along  
When mom said you were sick  
I thought it was sum like the flu  
I didn't know she meant cancer  
And it would put you through

**Me and my sister were broken  
Our love for you couldn't be broken  
The feeling between us unspoken  
By the reaper, our youth had been stolen**

**But now that your life is over  
Some of us can find closure  
Not me though, I just want you back - grandpa don't got no composure**

**Look at how sad you made my dad, even to this day, he can hardly withstand,  
the fact that you're nothing but a pile of ash  
Part of me went with the day that you passed**