

Memory Kill

Franco

I'm here
Watch me on display
I'm soul scratched severed inlay
I fear
Wonder if you'd say
Go get going ok ok ok

Adhere to whatever you may
I'm tongue tied twisted hearsay
It's a severe paralysis
Wallowing insane
Hopeless hoping in vain

Here's a letter to your pride
Our souls and hearts divide
How can this be
We're beckoned to a lie
Leave uncompromised
How can this be
Kill that memory

Cold and pale black memory
Of you and me standing still
Kil kil kill

Here's a letter to your pride
Our souls and hearts divide
How can this be
We're flailing to decide
Desperate to deny
How can this be
Kill that memory
Kill kill