

## Remenissions

### Upon a Burning Body

With this ink in our skin we've sealed our fate  
And the axe comes early (only naturally)  
So what does that matter?  
There's a bed of skeletons waiting for me on the other side  
They're waiting for my next move (next fatal breath)  
Human lives to me seem so unreal, can't see through the fog  
(Nothing past a grey wall) see past the stereotype  
Belief, structure built up in you  
I'll tear you down and the one who created you

If they didn't have One how would they act?  
If we didn't have hope how would we behave?  
Would they still feel remorse if they slaughtered innocent beings?  
Or is hope the only thing that keeps you sane?

A good friend once told me you are our memory  
Without them we equal nothing  
And all I can see is the place I want to be  
Suddenly my life was so free  
Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground  
Their echoes are reaching my ears  
Night's coming fast, sun's going down  
But keep away from me

Keep away from me [x4]  
(It's hard, to keep me in this place, keep away from me)  
We may have created the beginning, mentally  
We may have created the beginning, physically  
To the end of our human existence

I see through you  
The fear that's in your eyes

A good friend once told me we are our memory  
Without them we equal nothing  
All I can see is the place I want to be  
Timeless my life was so free  
Leaves at my feet, blown to the ground  
Their echoes are reaching my ears  
Night's coming fast, sun's going down - confused  
I don't know the answers but neither do you