What I would give for memories that wouldn't keep me up at nigh t.

We cannot deny.

It's a shame that all we have is a memory that cannot kill the fear.

And get out get out alive.

You won't find any comfort here.

When I begin.

And I may have friends, some of them the best that any man has ever known.

But they have troubles; they have troubles all their own.

In the wake of all the terror and the hell, I am constantly rem inded all the crosses that I bear.

And if you never knew then keep it buried.