

Consequences- Memory To Flight

Act

As he sobered up that night
Came a memory to fight
A yell inside his head
Belonged to someone dead

His hands against his face
He was trying to erase
He cried "now go away"
But she was there to stay

He drove around for days
He was frightened, he felt chased
A state beyond despair
Her face was everywhere

Search for reasons
There's no answers
This you'll live with
Till the day you die

She was sitting next to him
Filled with blood, expression grim
Her body was a mess
"You killed me now confess"

I will never go away
Every colour turns to grey
You know what you have done
There's nowhere you can run

Search for reasons
There's no answers
This you'll live with
Till the day you die

There will be days when you'll be reminded
Days when you feel cold and abandoned
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Days when you feel cold and abandoned