

## Drifting Memories

Amorphis

How does it feel  
Blessed to receive  
Be modest and forgiving  
How does it feel  
You can try to hate me  
But you're only hurting yourself

Drifting in your shady memories  
Where to go when sorrow breeds  
Let the fear run through  
Breath in black and stiffling air  
All those words they disappear  
No need to rest it's too early to die

You don't have to say  
Why rue for that day  
When you've open up your eyes again  
Now it's your fate  
Face your heart ache  
You wish to make it unreal

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