

Cursed To Remember

Boundaries

We used to talk all night
About where we'd go when we died
Sweet little misanthrope
Another place, another time

Hope had nothing to do with it
Romantics looking for a place to fit
Another morbid midnight
With you by my side
Playing on each others sympathies

Not much to say when you stare death in the face
Holding hands with a skeleton
Apparitions of the past held back

Weeping slumber
Echoed in eternity
This immovable mass
Grows inside of me

Spirits unclean always looming
I always knew that it'd come to this never ending search for meaning
Something to explain our natural fault of casual cruelty
Cursed to remember every wasted word
I never needed your help, I'll find my love somewhere else

Blisters fill my mouth, leak through my lips
One final farewell, one last kiss
Can we ever find peace in this place?
I'd hate to think this is how it has to stay

Cursed to remember every wasted word
I'll find my love somewhere else