

Manic Memories

Des Rocs

You blocked the door to the tomb
Well, I hope you let me out soon
These ropes were subtle and neat
You said it's OCD
I remember the silly cartoons
And the smell of summer afternoons
The lost cause of dying in a room
Where you were born to be

Tortured by your demons
Haunted with the secret
Fighting back the urge to scream

No you don't care about me
No you don't care about me

And we'll always try to hide these scars
Never showing who we are
We all run from the manic memories
Yeah

I took myself hostage again
These dreams are balloons filled with lead
Sweet hallelujah, we're a mess
So mother mercy me
A sleep paralysis event
Feels like I'm drowning in the bed
Halos became nooses right away
You said I'll always be

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No you don't care about me

And we'll always try to hide these scars
Never showing who we are
We all run from the manic memories
If you drag around a ten-ton heart
One day it'll fall apart
We all run from the manic memories

Manic memories, manic memories
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Goddamn these manic memories