

Forgotten

Evan Honer

If I'm tired does that mean I can sleep?
Will I wake up from the same bad dream?
One that criticizes, makes me indecisive on everything
If I'm gone will they remember
How they watched me burn down to embers?
Or will they make up a lie and tell everyone I was a great guy?
Do I ever cross your mind?
'Cause you're sure as hell cross through mine
And if you care to know I've been sleepin' alone for a while

But if the masses kept their voice down
Would there be flowers on a headstone?
Paved with misery and loving memory
Would it be possible to see
The signs nobody believed
Before it's too late and you're faced with
Constant sorrow you get lost in
How has everybody just forgotten?
I guess prayers only last a week

If I'm anxious does that pertain
To false realities set in my brain?
How hard is it to see a truth exists in what they say?
And if I let my vices win
Or walk a line so incredibly thin
Would you bat an eye from the outside and comprehend
That this ain't easy on your own
And nobody ever feels like home
Is it too much to not put me in the past all alone?

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When it's all said and done
I'll be forgotten, the masses won
They'll hold their heads up far too high
When it all comes crashing down
The fight is over, no one's around
I hope there's something down the line

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