

A Memory In Latency

Foreign Hands

Inhale the dead air of closed rooms
Their words linger around
Like secondhand smoke
A carcinogenic still-framed in every second that dies (Dies)

In the corners of ruined dreams
My paranoia suspends in mid-air
Grieving over the graves of my desires
To forgive and forget

I recall the scent of searing hopes
For an exchange of words and promises

Breathe until I exhale you
My heart bursts into blood
And fills my lungs
Breathe until I exhale you
I'll choke on every word
That deserves to drown

May daybreak never come
Distilled into darkness
Let nothing remain of me

In the corners of ruined dreams
The haze is proved fatal
The death of life's will
The scent of searing hope

Breathe until I exhale you
My heart bursts into blood
And fills my lungs
Breathe until I exhale you
I'll choke on every word
That deserves to drown

Trapped inside a memory

Forgive and forget
A memory (In latency)
A memory (In latency)
A memory in latency