

Kill My Memories

Forrest Jump

Let me see burning space
Don't try my eyes to incase
Let me hear my own scream
I don't think my creed is grim
I know it's sweet to sate my mind
By afterthoughts which are not tight
It sounds like clear clarity
Then killed by reality
What you can't understand
Is my desire to forget
And you're right, black and white
Some memories are truly bright
Some are nice, touch and breath
But some bring message of death
I can't decide which to keep
All I want is dreamless sleep

Waitin' for lie is a weapon
Fervent cusp aimed on me
Go on, keep on firin'
Please shoot my memory

Wanna be breakin' the foolery
I comple my soul to tease
I saw my brain sick and rape me and burning
Yeaaah, kill my memories
Sound like warning device seems to be truly
And I can't hold back my tears
Please, let me turning
Yeaaah why not? Kill my memories

Let me see burning space ...
You might think, I'll deny
What I saw but I'm not blind
Every picture, every gaze
Safely stored in mental space
Like a stone, like a cross
Not by purpose can be lost
All the tears, all the fears
All the shouting in my ears

Wanna be breakin' ...

So let me tear away from past
Let me breathe
This is the final word, the last
Let me leave