## Amnesia

In Mourning

Stabbing, raping, tear them into pieces Screaming, crying, (just) deny it Hide your senses

It's happening again I'm waking up in an embrace of red Just like the days before Examining the stains, looking for wounds without result The blood is not mine

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(In this) obscurity, paralysed in self-satisfaction Stranded in this scene of violence

I'm escaping from it again Crawling out back in to the shadow I rearrange my life

This is my new world. Welcome to Amnesia Broken down on another faceless day One more statement from the watchers of my parade

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