

Scars

Kiana

Fragment of a memory takes a choke-hold on me
Piece by piece, silently sucking the life from me
Melancholic melody declines me into sleep
Until I open my eyes, I've lived in a lie

All of these scars in my head remind me of you
Hate and regret hand by hand
Striking memories of you
These scars were made by you

A flash from my history gives comfort to me
Underneath this agony, killing ache in me
Trying to defy lunacy to keep my sanity
Until I open my eyes to this lie