

Only shadows in their minds
remain of me
I am gone to them from now,
I'll always be
I re-wrote their memories,
extracted me
Now I exist only to me...

The dead can't speak anymore
their information is never stored
Now no one hates you like before
And I can't be anymore
case I am wired to the core
Now no one hates you like before
no more!

All those people I caused pain
don't know me now
But the anguish that I feel
still clings somehow
To free myself I freed them all
from me and what I was
Now I exist only to me...

Did you know that water's
not to blame if you drown?
Nor the planet when the plane
hits the ground.
No gun has ever killed a man
but another human can
Can't blame the stone for being cold

Our memories are born within
as we live our lives
shaped by who we were at the time,
until the day we die
Sometimes the need exists
to change what we recall
To hide from pain and
re-arrange the power of it all

Do you dream?
What if those dreams were real?
Would you scare from how
they made you feel?
Do you dream?
What if those dreams ARE real?!