

What Memory Found

Methyl Ethel

This time away
I'll burn with life again
This time it can't wait
I'll burn with life again
This time I won't wait
A foul node clots the artery
This time won't wait
I'll spurn the right again
This time coming
My burden rife again
This time won't wait
I'll spurn the right again
This time won't wait
Become real, the writing's plain
This time won't wait
This time again, this life again

What memory found
You would never second guess
It could never be sound
Gathered in a muslin shroud
In a moment it connects
Plastered, permanently set
Then rusted with doubt
Just another to forget

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