

## In Loving Memory

Secrets

Beneath charcoal skies my thoughts they roll and slowly fade with time  
I thought I saw you near, called your name forgetting you'd never hear  
My words resonate and dance among the void that filled your place  
It's the little things that grow into the demons that haunt my days

This vacancy in my chest  
Is burning through and the bliss and the will that I have left  
You know that misery brings company that's not who I am  
But if regret becomes hope then I will torment the masses

My last words echo over and over  
Wish I could bring you back  
My last words echo over and over  
The past is the past wish I could forget

Passed on, but the past isn't gone  
I carry all the wrong we've done  
Each resentment like a stone  
Guess what  
I put your picture back up  
It reminds me of what I should have said  
I'll make sure I don't forget

Off track  
Without a map in my hand  
I try to find my pride and define independence  
Bow down to the sense of remorse  
I need to stand my ground  
To hold the weight of insanity

Agony is my reality

Agony is my reality  
Step down stand and let me breathe  
Agony is my reality

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Wish I could bring you back  
My last words echo over and over  
The past is the past wish I could forget

Lying in this half empty bed between barely alive and halfway to dead  
Beat down broken and dragged through the mud  
With one wing dipped in gold and the other in blood  
I will never be whole

Lying in this half empty bed between barely alive and halfway to dead  
Beat down broken and dragged through the mud  
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