

## Feint Memory

There for Tomorrow

Just keep in mind that we kill time  
Just keep in mind that we kill time

Speak up out loud  
Take in the sounds  
Indulge in self-awareness  
Enter the grounds  
Where dead men walk  
Where people feel  
But do not talk  
But do not talk

Nothing is remembered  
Only read in books  
Can't tell between  
My dreams and reality  
Nothing is remembered  
Nothing left but me

Speak up out loud  
On hollow ground  
Can't look forward to an old life  
My pain is just a continuation  
Nothing is left but death and confusion  
Nothing is remembered  
Nothing is remembered

Just keep in mind that we kill time  
Just keep in mind that we kill time  
We kill time  
We kill time