

Remember the days  
In a story that ended  
Post mortem scars  
Unable to heal

Deliberate words  
Brought to silence  
Taking the step  
Into the unreal

Try to be selfish  
Try not to stay  
Secondary to imagine  
How to slip away

Scars  
They lie  
Where we can keep them safe

Deaf screams  
As our story shatters  
No one to catch me  
Better not fall

Beating my head on a rock  
Nothing matters  
Could not forget  
Still after all

Try to be selfish  
Try not to stay  
Mutual days  
Separate ways

Nothing ever seems to happen  
I believe it's you  
Buried under our revival  
You believe it's true