

## Memory

## Crematory

You are so fixed with yourself  
That you can't behold your life passing you by  
Wake up brisk before your vanity breaks you  
Open your eyes while you still can

When you need me  
Just before the memory  
Hear my voice coming through your mind  
When you need me  
Just before the memory  
Hear my voice coming through your mind

Your friends suffocated by your ego  
Your siblings haven't known you for a long time  
Even death refuses to tread on your doorstep  
Ensued the false passage all your life

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No one here that misses you again  
No one here to show you how to fly  
Have no respect for life  
Have no reverence for death  
Mercy a word used by losers  
Pain and sorrow gifts from heaven  
Never will you love  
Never will you live

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