## The Fog

## **Famous Last Words**

When she was young her mind was pure and free, An ambitious girl, with ambitious dreams. Who knew that she'd grow up to be Trapped in her mind, a detainee?

Just like a ship lost at sea, She lost her faith lost all belief. No shred of hope of ever returning.

Just close your eyes. Trapped in a fog, she realized, This is her demise. She's practically paralyzed.

This sickness conditions and all of the symptoms, Prescriptions can't fix this, this horrible illness.

Wind starts to blow, The rain pours as the waves crash below. The beacons glow, Fades away as she fights the undertow.

This storm is encroaching, Her mind that's eroding. The fog comes in flowing, The storm is approaching.

(The fog)

She can't see through this haze, Confusion, delusions, her mind's in a daze. Can't recognize a face, No memories of loved ones not even a trace. She's ready to go and you can see it in her face (She's moving on). She will escape this maze, And conquer the haze she's no longer afraid.

The thunder's crashing And clouding up your head. Your thoughts and your memories, Dissolve and the water's turning red.

No weather warning, Nobody could predict. The forecast, the anguish, The suffering, she's sick.

These waves, walls, they won't bring her down. She'll find her way out past the clouds. She'll rise up and never be drowned Determined to rout her way out! (Of this fog)

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No, she's no longer afraid.

These waves, walls, they won't bring her down. She'll find her way out past the clouds. She'll rise up and never be drowned, Determined to rout her way out.

Of this fucking fog!

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