

(Memory Imprints) Never End

Fear Factory

after the smoke clears
and the flames subside
(we have been forsaken...)

a thousand eyes were upon me
soulless, and without mind
(we have been forsaken...)

will there never be an end?

if i could be forgiven
every breath would be a prayer
(we are not forgiven...)

will there never be an end?

i have tread, and spanned the horizon
i've seen this world, the beauty in decay
i strike down the faceless and unknown
i feel blessed, for i can see
the stars look down on me...

will there never be an end?

as the stars look down on me...