

# Kill My Memories

Forrest Jump

Let me see burning space  
Don't try my eyes to incase  
Let me hear my own scream  
I don't think my creed is grim  
I know it's sweet to sate my mind  
By afterthoughts which are not tight  
It sounds like clear clarity  
Then killed by reality  
What you can't understand  
Is my desire to forget  
And you're right, black and white  
Some memories are truly bright  
Some are nice, touch and breath  
But some bring message of death  
I can't decide which to keep  
All I want is dreamless sleep

Waitin' for lie is a weapon  
Fervent cusp aimed on me  
Go on, keep on firin'  
Please shoot my memory

Wanna be breakin' the foolery  
I comple my soul to tease  
I saw my brain sick and rape me and burning  
Yeaaaah, kill my memories  
Sound like warning device seems to be truly  
And I can't hold back my tears  
Please, let me turning  
Yeaaaah why not? Kill my memories

Let me see burning space ...  
You might think, I'll deny  
What I saw but I'm not blind  
Every picture, every gaze  
Safely stored in mental space  
Like a stone, like a cross  
Not by purpose can be lost  
All the tears, all the fears  
All the shouting in my ears

Wanna be breakin' ...

So let me tear away from past  
Let me breathe  
This is the final word, the last  
Let me leave