

# Amnesia

## In Mourning

Stabbing, raping, tear them into pieces  
Screaming, crying, (just) deny it  
Hide your senses

It's happening again  
I'm waking up in an embrace of red  
Just like the days before  
Examining the stains, looking for wounds without result  
The blood is not mine

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Screaming, crying, (just) deny it  
Hide your senses

(In this) obscurity, paralysed in self-satisfaction  
Stranded in this scene of violence

I'm escaping from it again  
Crawling out back in to the shadow  
I rearrange my life

This is my new world. Welcome to Amnesia  
Broken down on another faceless day  
One more statement from the watchers of my parade

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Amnesia

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