

Only shadows in their minds  
remain of me  
I am gone to them from now,  
I'll always be  
I re-wrote their memories,  
extracted me  
Now I exist only to me...

The dead can't speak anymore  
their information is never stored  
Now no one hates you like before  
And I can't be anymore  
case I am wired to the core  
Now no one hates you like before  
no more!

All those people I caused pain  
don't know me now  
But the anguish that I feel  
still clings somehow  
To free myself I freed them all  
from me and what I was  
Now I exist only to me...

Did you know that water's  
not to blame if you drown?  
Nor the planet when the plane  
hits the ground.  
No gun has ever killed a man  
but another human can  
Can't blame the stone for being cold

Our memories are born within  
as we live our lives  
shaped by who we were at the time,  
until the day we die  
Sometimes the need exists  
to change what we recall  
To hide from pain and  
re-arrange the power of it all

Do you dream?  
What if those dreams were real?  
Would you scare from how  
they made you feel?  
Do you dream?  
What if those dreams ARE real?!