

All I know is fading  
Anxiously awaiting  
Furtively frustrating  
Endlessly parading down

All I feel is falling  
Clutching sky but stalling  
When the past comes calling  
Will it seem appalling now?

Historypeats  
Flows through clean sheets  
Born to be broken  
Memory fades  
From black to grey shades  
Born to be broken

Will you remember this?

All I know is older  
Look over your shoulder  
Though the nights are colder  
Still I'm growing bolder now

Historypeats  
Flows through clean sheets  
Born to be broken  
Memory fades  
From black to grey shades  
Born to be broken

Will you remember this?  
Will you remember this?

Through blackened eyes  
I realize  
Foresight's only  
As far as you can peer into the past

Historypeats  
Flows through clean sheets  
Born to be broken  
Memory fades  
From black to grey shades  
Born to be broken

Will you remember this?  
Will you remember this?