## **Split Image**

## **Memory Garden**

Time's running out for you, my friend Can you hear them closing in Your fear is what makes them live and breed It's an obsession which you feed

They rip your flesh apart and watch you bleed The ultimate pain is what you feel Frustration is rising, I can tell Another day is another hell

Tell me now, spin my wheel Were they not or were they real Hear me someone, let me know Why my mind won't let me go

You're tripping closer to the everlasting blur So, are you happy with your new white suit, sir

Divided in two, it's them and you
Divided in three, one part is me
They've always been there for you to blame
Will you ever figure out we are the same
Too much time has passed
You cannot even win your own created game

Just like a ghost haunting it's own grave We're dancing this deadly waltz with not a step to save

Existance of an imbecile
Bring me down, enjoy the thrill
Something's here behind my eyes
Draining my sense and telling me lies

You're tripping closer to the everlasting blur So, are you happy with you new white suit The toil is tightening and reality occur Who can be happy in this white suit, sir