

I've become so detached from the things that were once so important to me,  
brick walls in the road trying hard to remember,  
but never asking to forget.  
And I ask you help me never to forget  
and when you ask my brother if he knows my name  
I assure you that the answer will be you know "I don't think we ever met."

It's time to let go,  
bury the past  
but not to forget the times that we had  
but I can look back at everything we've done back then  
let go..  
I've done all that I can.

Now when I reach out you run to your nearest haven  
when I look into your eyes I almost feel embarrassed.

I've done all that I could,  
but you're ripping things away  
so weak and so powerful  
so content with the lies you say.

But I don't know if it's the feeling of defeat  
that is stinging my heart.  
Or is it the void inside of me that is asking to be filled.  
I never thought that I could feel this way before  
and now I find myself never asking to forget

It's time to let go,  
bury the past  
but not to forget the times that we had  
good lives when you know there's nothing left to hold  
Let go I've done all that I can.

So weak so powerful  
So content with the lies you say.