April is left alone to fend for herself. She's never been around love and does not know how to accept it, especially in an orphanage. Therefore, she is sent to a hospital where she can be properly evaluated. It's there that she is reunited with the keys. The sparkle in her eye seems to be fading back in when she spends time with the nurse...

Then his madness was restrained in April As she reaches the village of children Holding her lips into the passing years For expirations of what should have been

Existence is not what's slowly behind And it's not the only thing she forgot She is kindly playing out the symptoms Of an embrace holding on to thoughts

Quiet as she goes A failure in regression Fragments of her must be uncovered And put back together Before we're left with none

For April there is no friendly design Only the radio she carried through

Her song has only forgotten the way To drive the illness that she cried into Manipulation of her static mind Walking into the piano they found

The psychotic composition of her Quickly settled by the unwritten sounds

Quiet as she goes A failure in regression Fragmets of her must be uncovered And put back together Before we're left with none

Guitar solos: Gregg / Rich

Once the pieces found their way together She found a friend before she found herself She only waited for deliverance From the confinement that she should have felt

The piano finds its way back to her
And the fever of her song is still strong
As we listen to April's memories
The fatal crash that killed her friend and her song

Quiet as she goes A failure in regression Fragments of her must be uncovered And put back together
Before we're left with none

The strength in those notes still make her tremble Her burning heart if only so subtle