

I held the world in my hands  
I made colors for the sun

Building views for better men  
Who worshipped me as their religion

The day my body burned  
I fell and wept  
Through pages of memories  
I will forget

The destruction of their words  
The taste of the bitter end

The leader spoke in tongues to me  
I am the dead agony of men

The day my body burned  
I fell and wept  
Through pages of memories  
I will forget

Pull on your decisions  
Soften all my tears  
Weeping for the symphonies of sin  
Tempered forever in moments we lose  
I am the shadowed remembrance of you

The movements may unravel my threads  
But they will never break me

I will remember my tears  
You'll never have that my friends  
My words forever praise the name  
Of the forgotten face of pain

The day my body burned  
I fell and wept  
Through pages of memories  
I will forget