

No longer know just what you like  
Nor how to taste or feel  
Life erased with just one strike  
It's taken all that is real

All of your yesterdays  
How were they stripped away?

Your body's still intact my dear  
Your mind is laid to waste  
No familiar sounds to hear  
A stranger's found in every face

All of your yesterdays  
How were they stripped away?

Wishing for a helping hand  
Faces cold unfeeling stone  
Never knowing where you stand  
With no history alone

All of your yesterdays...