

# Memory Kill

Franco

I'm here  
Watch me on display  
I'm soul scratched severed inlay  
I fear  
Wonder if you'd say  
Go get going ok ok ok

Adhere to whatever you may  
I'm tongue tied twisted hearsay  
It's a severe paralysis  
Wallowing insane  
Hopeless hoping in vain

Here's a letter to your pride  
Our souls and hearts divide  
How can this be  
We're beckoned to a lie  
Leave uncompromised  
How can this be  
Kill that memory

Cold and pale black memory  
Of you and me standing still  
Kil kil kill

Here's a letter to your pride  
Our souls and hearts divide  
How can this be  
We're flailing to decide  
Desperate to deny  
How can this be  
Kill that memory  
Kill kill