

# The Memory Dies

Holy Mother

You lie in the garden surrounded by fools  
They're trying to tast it, the vilest part of you  
Stretching your life line  
You're kicked out of school  
Learnin' survival, you live in the waste pool  
You're holding a shotgoun, destroying your life  
You want it, said want it, said want it  
Where life turns cold  
You know when your memory dies  
Where fire flows  
Say it in another life, should have never left it alone  
They call you a freak yea, who's different than you  
You're hitting the streets to find any new solitude  
You choke in the dark, hide your cigarette stain  
You choke in the dark, yea you're chokin' it, chokin' it  
Where life turns cold  
You know when your memory dies  
Where fire flows  
Say it in another life, should have never left it alone  
Always called the bastard child  
And no one really cares if I die  
Where life turns cold  
You know when your memory dies  
Where fire flows  
Stone and kaleidoscopes, sand on the walls  
Serpents and snails are crawling, crawling my inner walls  
The floor always spinning when the rain spills the roof  
Escaping the fury of it escaping the truth  
Where life turns cold  
You know when your memory dies  
Where fire flows  
Where life turns cold  
You know when your memory dies  
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