

Memory won
Smoke inside my lungs
I wanna get it out of me
So hit me, hit me

Since I was young
Sugar on my tongue
But I can feel the taste of it
In the notion filling words, I'm lost

Memory won
Stuck inside of me
I wanna slow it down a bit
So hit me with that sledge again

Since I was young
Sugar on my tongue
But I can feel the taste of it
In the notion filling words, I'm lost

There've been many times I don't know who to talk to
There've been many times I don't know who I want to be
And I've been jumpin' in the dark too long
And now I know what I've been searching for

Memories, they play
Tricks on me
In bright, bright sunlight
I forget where I want to be
And I'm growing old
Sugar on my tongue
Still, I know the taste of it
And the notion filled with words I know

There've been many times I don't know who to talk to
There've been many times I don't know who I want to be
And I've been jumpin' in the dark too long
And now I know what I've been searching for
A hundred times, a thousand times I've tried to

For a million years I haven't known what I've been looking for
And I've been jumpin' in the dark too long
And now I know what I've been searching for