

## Remember Sammy Jenkins

Staple

Memories inside have captured me  
They're sitting by my bedside and captivating my mind  
Vengeance is mine, or soon will be  
Revenge is my time-line; your payback is my deadline  
Is it everything I thought that it would be?  
Licking all of my wounds so faithfully  
Wanting peace, but flaunting this disease  
As this pain sleeps so bitterly  
This is life...  
What a glorious means to find release  
It's your eye for my eye  
Can I keep living with this pain for my "relief?"  
It's your eye for my life  
Bottled up inside, and swallowing me  
I've fallen in love with hate, and now I'm finding that it's too late  
This bitterness won't leave, so now I see  
By harboring these memories, they now own me  
"Retribution's on the line. You'll get yours and I'll get mine."  
"  
It's not everything I thought that it would be -  
Living with the past, so fervently  
And all that I've learned through this misery  
Is that memory is treachery