

Memory – Dead by April

I'm looking at an old photograph
What a worn-out memory
still causing butterflies in me
How can I forget those words that
Shattered my whole world?
Distorted images flashing by,
Don't take it in,
It's all a lie
Can you breathe into me, oh?
I'm trying to let go, let go,
Fighting demons in the dark
I'm gonna tear down these walls
I'm trying to let go, let go,
Buried so deep inside me
What a saddened memory, memory
Memory, memory Memory, memory
I'm trying to remember everything
To make sense of all the trauma,
Will this ever be over?
I always look back with regret,
I always blame myself in the end
Disturbing memories circling
My head like vultures
Can you breathe into me, oh?
I'm trying to let go, let go,
Fighting demons in the dark
I'm gonna tear down these walls,
Tear down these walls
I'm trying to let go, let go,
Buried so deep inside me
What a saddened memory, memory
I'll crush these walls like a cyclone, oh
Cause I can't breathe on my own
I'm missing you, no, I don't
I'm missing you, no, I don't
Can you breathe into me, oh?

I'm trying to let go, let go,
Fighting demons in the dark
I'm gonna tear down these walls,
Tear down these walls
I'm trying to let go, let go,
Buried so deep inside me
What a saddened memory, memory
Memory, memory Memory, memory



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych