

## Chaotic Youth

### "A Murder of Memories"

Visit "[A Murder of Memories](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Sometimes gunfire's brighter than the sunshine  
Sometimes a child's scream influences every dream  
Sometimes we fool ourselves into thinkin' we've moved  
on

But no way, no how, do we ever forget what we've seen

No way, no how, do we ever forget what we've seen  
No way, no how, do we ever forget what we've seen  
No way, no how, do we ever forget what we've seen  
No way, no how, do we ever forget what we've seen

It's now twenty-five years later, he's on the brink of  
fourty-three

Still searchin' for sanity, surveyin' the floor of his  
distorted sea

He remembers high-school friends jokin' about the war  
Never knew what Mom was cryin' for

The other piece that shines in his mind  
Is the divine first-love soul-mate beauty brown-eyed  
queen he left behind

He remembers holdin' her tight, watchin' the sunset at  
shore

Never knew what she was cryin' for

He got the letter in his mail by the middle of his  
summer

Wouldn't have had to go if it wasn't for his new born  
brother

He was barely eighteen, murdering people even  
younger

And he still ducks and covers every time he hears the  
thunder

He still hears the screams, smells the flesh, tastes the  
death

Sees the blood, feels the pain What's to gain?

Nothing's left but the slug that remains in his right path

The bullet laughs every time he cries, and it drives him  
mad

Trying to sleep, but the visions give him a cold sweat  
The war's been over for two decades, but he still hasn't  
been home yet  
Everyday he wakes and strains to repress his guilt  
And forget the horror, the violence, the kill-or-be-killed

Fists are always clenched, teeth are always grindin'  
Real life is lost, and in a bottle he tries to find it  
"It's not fair", he mumbles through a nightmare  
Only in the fight for two years, and wound up spendin'  
his whole life there

He was face to face with the devil for the "welfare" of  
his country  
Now he's strainin' to live, but his conscience won't let  
him  
It ain't flashbacks, you have to understand the tragedy,  
see  
He left the war, but the war never left him, see  
He left the war, but the war never left him, see  
He left the war, but the war never left him, see  
He left the war, but the war never left him, see  
He left the war

It's now twenty-five years later, he's on the edge of a  
park bench  
He's asked God for help, but found his source non-  
existent  
He sits in the shadows, 'cause his sun burns no more  
Now he knows what Mom was cryin' for

I used to watch old man in the park, the sight slowly  
drove right  
through my heart  
Wishin' I could help, but not knowin' where to start  
I'd walk away, curse the world, gush some love, and  
curse some more  
Now you know who I've been cryin' for

He threw his medals in the river, but they sunk alone  
Put shades on his eyes, to hide him from the war zone  
in the sky  
He tried to slit his wrists about a month ago  
But he's seen so much death, he's scared to life of  
suicide

If there was some way to break him out of this  
penitentiary  
Gulps get bigger and figures it'll chase away his  
memories  
But the dreams only worsen, the scenes almost burst in

He recalls how training took away his right to be a person

Put a gun in his hand, left him to die with the land  
The plan was the murder of man  
Politicians have a dispute, decide to send in troops  
But the truth is, they just don't understand

Now he's runnin' out of time, and runnin' out of energy  
But till the last day, he'll be fighting for the murder of his memories  
And although he never got rid of his dog-tags  
He still wishes they'd have sent his parents and american flag (instead of him)

He was face to face with the devil for the "welfare" of his country  
Now he's strainin' to live, but his conscience won't let him  
It ain't flashbacks, you have to understand the tragedy, see  
He left the war, but the war never left him, see  
He left the war, but the war never left him, see  
He left the war, but the war never left him, see  
He left the war, but the war never left him, see  
He left the war

Sometimes gunfire's brighter than the sunshine  
Sometimes a child's scream influences every dream  
Sometimes we fool ourselves into thinkin' we've moved on  
But no way, no how, do we ever forget what we've seen

No way, no how, do we ever forget what we've seen  
No way, no how, do we ever forget what we've seen  
No way, no how, do we ever forget what we've seen  
No way, no how, do we ever forget what we've seen

Visit [Chaotic Youth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.