

As Forever Fades "Circulation"

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October 12th the fates claimed another victim; too young for her time, but that didn't seem to phase them.

Showing us the expired look of her sunken eyes makes it impossible to conceal with makeup
I touched her hand and said, " Reanimation"

Holy or occult I'll find some way to raise you
Decades of science or infinite years of praying (I'm done waiting)

The circulation flows through
Life in the form of blood will revive you
Time isn't real, it's a construct
These things make no sense

Now I'm screaming through my consciousness
Thinking of what I've missed

I re-live, every second I spent with you
I regret, every second I wasted with you

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