

## Link 80

# "Frgt/10 Reanimation Remix Of Forgotten"

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From the top to the bottom  
Bottom to top I stop  
At the core of forgotten  
In the middle of my thoughts  
Taken far from my safety  
The picture's there  
The memory won't escape me

[Verse: 1]

We're stuck in a place so dark, you can hardly see  
A manner of matter that splits, with the words I breathe  
An' as the rain drips, acidic questions around me  
I block out the sight of the powers that be  
An' duck away into the darkness, times up  
I wind up in a rusted world with eyes shut  
So tight that it blurs into the world of pretend  
An' the eyes ease open and it's dark again

[Bridge]

From the top to the bottom  
Bottom to top I stop  
At the core of forgotten  
In the middle of my thoughts  
Taken far from my safety  
The picture's there  
The memory won't escape me  
Why should I care

[Chorus]

In the memory you'll find me  
Eyes burning up  
The darkness holding me tightly  
Until the sun rises up

[Verse: 2]

Listen to the sound, dizzy from the ups and downs  
An' nauseated by the polluted rott, that's all around  
Watchin' the wheels of cars that pass I look past  
To the last of the light and the long shadows it casts  
A window grows and captures the eye  
An' cries out, a yellow light as it passes me by

And a young shadowy figure sits in front of a box  
Inside, a building of rock with antennas on top  
Now, nothing can stop in this land of the pain  
The sane lose, not knowing they were part of the game  
An' while the insides changed, the box stays the same  
And the figure inside could bare anybody's name  
The memories I keep, are from a time like then  
I put 'em on paper so I could come back to them  
Someday I'm hopin' to close my eyes and pretend  
That this crumpled up paper, can be perfect again

Yo

[Bridge: Repeat]

I'm here at this podium talking, the ceremonial  
offerings  
Dedicated to urban disfunctional offsprings (What's  
happenin'?)  
City governments are eternally nappin'  
An' trapped in greedy covenants, causin' urban  
collapsin'  
An' bullets that scar souls, with dark holes, get more  
than your car stole  
Some hearts be blacker than charcoal (fo' real)  
This society's deprivation depends  
Not on our differences, but the separation within  
No preparation is made, limited aide an' minimum  
wage  
Livin' in a tenement cage where rent isn't paid  
Tragedy within the parade  
The darkness overspreads like a permanent plague  
An' I'm forgotten

[Chorus: Repeat]

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