

Remembering Never

"Suffocates my words to you album"

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Minutes Are Now Hours

Wake up, you're dreaming again.
Please wake up,
I long for us again.
I can't take the ache in my chest.
Please regain consciousness.
Stop pushing me back,
these nails are hurting my wrists.
What the hell am I here for?
Your words are jabbing me worse.
Just hold my hand please
and you will regain consciousness.
The scabs in your eyes will heal,
I promise they will.
Light will pass through, I promise it will.
You're mine and you'll see.
Why don't you just give this up now?
We have gone too far,
don't just vomit this out.
Come back, don't go,
don't ever leave me again.
Give me back my broken heart
because it is all I have left,
you ruined everything else.
Maybe I can wait,
give me back my broken heart.
Just hold my hand and you will regain consciousness.
Don't just give up now.
Give this up.
We have gone too far.

Meadows

I picture a place that is
and always will be heaven.
To the eyes, ears, nose and mouth.
But most of all where my dying
heart can sooth and regain it's love
and affection for all, but especially you.
There is a special place knowing no end

to me, myself, and whatever I become.
This thing inside that ticks away ticks lower with each
coming day.
But this place reminds me
I am loved, but not wanted here.
Eyes sulk with the burden of never ending tears.
I am loved but not wanted here.
Pain is only the beginning which binds us all together.
But the meadows somewhere will appear and
everything will be alright.
I am loved but not wanted here.
Eyes sulk with the burden of never ending tears.
But this place reminds me
there is a special place knowing no end
to me, myself, and whatever I become.
This thing inside that ticks away
ticks lower with each coming day.
This place reminds me
eyes sulk with the burden of tears.
I am loved but not wanted here.

Paving The Way To Hell One Stone At A Time

Where is your heart?
Where is your soul?
Hide temporary blindness,
hidden from your lies.
You can run,
waste away, waste away.
Hunt you down.
Looking in the barrel of a gun
you can see your face,
your demon smiling.
I can't rub off
the number written on your wrist.
There is no choice now,
your ignorance has brought you this.
You can't lie now.
Arms reaching up they grab your ankles,
pull with force that will pull you down.
Down where your skin will burn,
pull you down to hell.

Cold Shoulder On A Hot Summers Day

Side by side
can we see together
if not forever.
Loneliness is a compound word to me.
Are we sharing this thought?
Do you miss me as much as I miss you?

As I look in the mirror
I see you and I fading.
Maybe fading but I am still waiting.
Time is supposed to heal
but I hate hours compared to days.
Without you time just flows slower
because it is the issues that matter in the end.
Time is supposed to heal so why does it still hurt?
Why does it hurt?
Loneliness is a compound word to me.
Are we sharing this thought?
Do you miss me as much as I miss you?
Because its the issues that matter
most in the end to me.
Thus far I have had the time of my life.
Thank God I recall our difference and we all fall down.
You know I'll be there for you.

Words

Last night I dreamt of you,
things were going so damn great.
Now I question ethics when
the bad things in life are supposed to educate.
Those words were
more than just
break up words.
They ran too deep.
To end my life... the idea runs through my head.
But the consequence conflicts with how you care.
Couldn't matter at all if they found my dead.
Either way it ends it won't be fair.
Your words were more than just your careless words.
They ran too deep.
They pierced my heart.
I thought I could have died.

How Soon We Forget

Remember me?
We were inseparable.
If there is a lesson to be learned
it is invisible.
Days turn to weeks
and weeks turn to months
and slowly to years.
He will be back,
there is too much fear in him.
Left in him.
You were so easily led
but never easily fooled.

Pity can't override the anger in me.
Weekend getaway,
drive me around to forget about her.
Drive me around.
Monday will come,
then I am done.
Back to work, I am the fucking jerk.
He will be back soon.
Did you really think you could
kill me with ignorance?
Don't play stupid to more than one person.
I am not stupid,
I see where I stand.
Thanks for everything you haven't done.
No favor can make me smile.
Outside you see laughter and concern.
Inside I have been dead
for a while.
I have been dead.
We were inseparable
and if there is a lesson to forget
that I have already learned.

Adolescence Repressed

Sometimes murder seems so close.
Did you think if I let it slide
I am not the same person?
Year to year
I never grew up right.
Childhood bliss, hardened heart.
I am not the same.
Day to day burdens of repetitive violence.
You are the king of the block.
Who am I?
Don't let me see you alone.
Don't blink, I am damned if you blink.
Walk with others or walk with the devil.
I swear you will pay for your sins.
Good things happen to those who wait.
I have waited long enough.
Die for everything you have done.
You lived by the gun.
I hope you die by one.
I have a conscience or I would do it myself.
I have a conscience or I would do it myself.
I am never the same.

