

## Remember to Forget

I see you through a painted glass,  
you can't see me anymore.  
I'm only a shadow to others around me,  
drifting alone all over again.  
You said you cared,  
you'd be in my heart forever.  
Now, just a fucking memory  
that I don't want to remember.  
Your face I despise,  
that look you carry in hollow eyes.  
I won't hold on to this,  
I must let go.  
I can't blame myself  
even though I ruined our joy.  
I am standing here again on my own,  
a photo of this damage I hold close;  
to forget once more.  
Today, I saw you through a painted glass,  
but you can't see me anymore.  
I'm only a shadow for you to forget.

## The Ashes of Waking Empire

Hold onto your life,  
we're all going down in tragedy.  
Do you feel the flames  
from gunfire hitting our backs?

As the sky rains out atom bombs,  
they let the blood spill  
through the memories that we've lost.  
Let the innocent die and the guilty kill,  
the children perish  
as the apathy rises over the breathing.  
Every pain felt deep  
underneath our bare skin,  
left by the rusting blade.  
As the good ol' American flag still stands  
behind the dead and the buried.  
Another fallen soldier without a name,  
another life stolen and torn apart.  
How many people  
shall we SACRIFICE for our greed?  
As the power in control sleeps easily  
and comfortable in silk sheets,  
as every human being outside of his riches  
lives in a battlefield.  
Just dying to live,  
so hard to survive  
the raping gunfire  
infecting and causing anguish,  
bullet holes left in our heads  
like a sweet kiss...now scarring.  
Breathing in a little more ruin,  
holding on strong to our gas masks.  
The dead wait uneasy  
for justice and liberty,  
while the living will never see hope again.  
Empty eyes that hold no future,  
reminiscing over our defeat and the loss.  
Holding onto my life,  
I'm going down in tragedy.