

# Acheode, Past Never Ends

No way to get out from here  
It's a struggle against my fear  
I can't remind all my past  
But bad things return too fast  
Burning all the photographs  
Deleting all my outlandish  
It's the same I can't stand it  
Past is here now following my feet

Do you understand my friend  
What I mean with life is end?  
Life is like a burning land  
This because past never ends  
We understand only hope  
For the future that we don't know  
Our life is build on the past  
Our present is its cast

Past is here in my hands  
Past is all my existence  
Past can you tell me how to live  
With this grave that stop my breath

Past never ends

I pray God for stopping time  
I can die and not revive  
And at the end of the time  
Past is all I can remind  
Fuck it all, I live for fun  
Till the end I will run  
Looking for an horizon  
The best I've never seen before

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