

# Flesh Field, Overload

Searching for another sign,  
Something to make me believe that this time  
It's real.  
And that I'm not the only one who is bound.

Overload of memories.  
I can't break this wall that holds me back.  
I'm nothing in the world of lies,  
With no right to fantasize.

I took the life from your world.  
Potent, unforgiving.  
I took the knife from your hand  
And placed it in your blackened heart.

I know now that I am falling  
Into another dream.  
I can hear the angels calling.  
I hear the children scream.