

Lemur Voice, Memory Lane

A door closes, the locks are sealed, the voices remain
No breath taken, reliving stabs of the past
Resignation in fear
Just sigh and inhale, the air will harden
Trapped in your fake defence, you swallow

There's no way out, so close the way in
Build the wall, more will than heart

The voices, the fear, the oppression remains
Reliving, stabs of the past
It's for your soul to know
You'll have to go down