

# Albert React, On Memory

There's something beautiful  
in the reopening of these wounds.  
So i ask you.  
Was it all worthwhile?  
And maybe time has worn this skin  
to a weathered useless shell  
It's so whorthwhile  
It's so wright

As we run this page begins to tear away  
And we run as out minds sift through reality.

This page breaks away yes it falls away in particles.

so we run, so we run  
(so we cultivate what makes us whole)  
and we run, and we run  
(into products that feel tangible)

As he folds the page (he can't concentrate)  
Can we fold the page?

HE'S NOT RATIONAL  
AS HIS MIND EXPLODES INTO PATTERS UNTHINKABLE

So he separated.  
So I relied on something i could hide  
(As you fall away time escapes you, barely hold it down)