

# Death In June, State Laughter

Living in my memory  
Faint footsteps call  
It seems  
Where the shadows wait  
And the red tears seep  
From the holes in the wall  
From the holes in the wall  
Our distant youth  
Like flowers bloom  
State laughter  
For all of you  
But, the petals fall  
The petals fall

Though now the storm has passed  
I lie beneath this cold grey earth  
But, my screams are silent  
Only silent  
Take it away  
Take it away, take it away

Living in my memory  
Faint footsteps call  
It seems  
Where the shadows wait  
and the red tears seep  
From the holes in the wall  
From the holes in the wall

Those footsteps  
I do hear  
And in anguish wait  
For release  
A hand to take  
From this cold grey earth  
Take it away  
Take it away, take it away, take it away.