

# Hearts Of Black Science, Empty City Lights

The memories of us will fade away  
Falling deep like rocks in water  
Like a drain our pain will rain again  
Pictures blown like scissor paper cuts

As we move on into the darkness  
Forever dreams will touch your hands  
Heading for the brand new circus  
They call your name they want you back

The wicked mind is calling for the voice  
Bursting out from empty city lights  
The citys sweeping over me and you  
Everybodys sleeping in their minds

The memories of us will fade away