Joy Electric, The Memory Of Alpha

Thought I saw a specter in the tree
Be careful if you slumber
Was walking in the garden, heard you leave
Soon we'll need to be covered
I arrived, as the light was lifted from your eyes

Memory, memory, memory, memory
Memory, memory, memory, memory
Memory of alpha

Are you bleeding?
Oh, it's just a stain
I thought I heard you speaking
Trembling as you inch towards my embrace
What is it that you're holding?
You replied, before the innocence had left my eyes