

Keepsake, Twenty-Percent

Another pointless dream fades away
And I'm forced to open my eyes
And I wish I was still asleep
Through the pane the sun shines on my face
And fate has imprisoned me in one more perfect day
A fractured image leaves only black
And I grow distant as I have once before

Now it has occurred and I can't escape
From these memories that run so deep
Prevented from everything devoid of sleep
And my attempt at deletion remains incomplete
I knew it would and depression would return
I wish I could end my life but you have left me weak
So I guess this sadness is my eternity

I know that if we'd never met I'd still have a smile on my face
But if given a choice I'd endure the pain

I wish it were one-hundred but it's twenty-percent
That from my only wish would bleed reality
Countless attempts are made but it's all in vain
Because it's just too easy to enter another daydream
Maybe I'd forget you on one summer's day

Now I beat myself to death
Maybe I'd forget you on one summer's day
Now I beat myself to death
Maybe I'll forget you
And maybe I'll forget you