

# Primal Fear, In Memory

Lost in my own dream  
I'm standing at the wall  
Dark clouds are passing by  
And the evil takes control

Emptiness is calling  
I light a candle now  
So many times I've talked to the dead  
The reason to go down

In memory of you  
Wait till the morning dew  
It hurts my soul, it kills my mind  
In memory of you  
It feels so dark inside  
Waiting till the morning light

Walking all alone  
A red sky, the morning comes  
I take you with me  
Down to the crematorium

Once there was a secret  
And nobody will find out  
So many times I've talked to the dead  
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In memory of you  
I'm lost in my own dreams  
In memory of you