

# Rise Against, Remains Of Summer Memories

all these days  
I'll forever cherish  
in the confines of my heart  
the faces of ten years ago  
like fingerprints on my heart  
how can I breathe  
when fear chokes my every breath?  
how can I balance  
six inches from death?  
now, the momentum we've created  
comes to a screeching halt  
this angel comes crashing down  
on her hands and knees she crawls  
how can I breathe  
when fear chokes my every breath?  
how many of your lies  
will I be fed?  
the remains of summer memories  
spent so far away  
free from the fear or jealousy  
that plagues our lives today  
now that promises we're broken  
enemies were made  
we spend our precious time pointing fingers  
trying to place the blame  
the remains of what's left  
of our past  
of a future yet to come  
of the battles that we've lost  
and the fights that we have won