

# Senses Fail, Hope Is Gone

As this cup empties,  
I slowly fade from me.  
As day's torn by night,  
We drift from sight.

And as hope drifts away,  
We're left with broken dreams and memories.

Lead us through this one,  
And you'll find hope is gone.

Please don't fade away.  
Use your mind and fly.  
False memories of life  
Never lived.