

Tiger Army, Ghosts Of Memory

A place of rest I've tried to find
Aching in my heart, chaos in my mind
This place is poison to my soul
Can't take much more, I'm losing control

Faded perfume in a room
Once a sanctuary, now simply a tomb
And it is in this tomb I lie
Dried flowers pressed in pages of faded romance died

And I'm haunted by ghosts of memory
Taunted by promises
What could have been?
Haunted, by ghosts of memory
Taunted by promises
Please set me free

Roses blooming in hellfire
Prisoner of the past and my heart's dark desire
Phantom love that still holds on
My dreams do not remember, that you are gone

Just like the melting snow in spring
It couldn't last, that's true of many things
In the emerald sea I'll lie
Dried flowers pressed in pages of faded romance died