

Sense Field, Memory

Like a disease eating away at me
Your just another drug I'm an addict of
I can't play your fucked up guessing game
Jealous and out of my head

'Cause I know why you want me around
So you've got someone to push around
And when I'm free, you're nothing but a memory
And when I'm free, you're nothing but a memory
And when I'm free, you're nothing but a memory'
I hope my memory fades

You'll always hold a place inside my heart
I'll tear it out of me so I can start
To feel alive instead of dead inside
Fucked up and out of my head

'Cause I know why you want me around
So you've got someone to push around
And when I'm free, you're nothing but a memory
And when I'm free, you're nothing but a memory
And when I'm free, you're nothing but a memory'
I hope my memory fades' away