

# Memphis – The Secret of the Living

Chose your worries wisely  
Couse after all forgiveness  
Keeps you blind and witness  
From the secret of the living

I don't know the reasons.  
But I forgot the rhythm  
My heart still is bumping  
But it's not asking for permission

Why is it so dramatic  
That stranger in the mirror  
Staring at me sadly  
Wishful feelings aint around him

All those midnight writings  
Bloody for the vampires  
Feed us wild and open  
Will the morning still remind us

There is no reason to keep crying  
There is no reason to keep trying  
There is no reason to keep lying  
There is no reason to live dying

So one day if they ask you  
If you know the secret  
You can tell them slowly  
Wishful feelings weren't around him

And I was about to call you  
But whispers lay before me  
Telling me the secret  
Keep the silence

**Keep it lonely**

**Aint nobody else treat you like I do  
Aint nobody else struggles as I choose**

**Living may be past  
like the first or second draft  
of love stories in the dark  
of scrips that are never done**

**Aint nobody else treat you as I do  
Aint nodody else struggles as I choose**

**Living may be past  
like the first or second draft  
love stories in the dark  
of scrips that are never done**