

Document (Forma Tadre Remix)

Assemblage 23

In stillness
A silent weight
Pausing as the minutes each evaporate A desire
To leave a scar
To raise a voice from within the dark Decaying
Cascading
Existence falls apart
Around me
Within me
So I must leave my mark This is a document
To prove that I was here
This is a document
To prove I was at all
And when my voice ceases to be
Will the echo still ring loudly?
And when there's nothing left of me
Will my memory still go on? A flicker
Transitory state
An echo of an instance that burns away A moment
A shard of time
A solitary thread that threatens to unwind Decaying
Cascading
Existence falls apart
Around me
Within me
So I must leave my mark This is a document
To prove that I was here
This is a document
To prove I was at all
And when my voice ceases to be
Will the echo still ring loudly?
And when there's nothing left of me
Will my memory still go on? Distant
An approaching age
When this document falls beneath another's gaze Too late
We have lost the dawn
The signal's loud and clear, but the transmitter's gone Decaying
Cascading
Existence falls apart

Around me
Within me
So I must leave my mark This is a document
To prove that I was here
This is a document
To prove I was at all
And when my voice ceases to be
Will the echo still ring loudly?
And when there's nothing left of me
Will my memory still go on? This is a document
To prove that I was here
This is a document
To prove I was at all
And when my voice ceases to be
Will the echo still ring loudly?
And when there's nothing left of me
Will my memory still go on?

Songwriters

DAVID ZIPPEL, ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER Published by

Lyrics © IMAGEM U.S. LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>