

# Memento Vivere

## I Killed the Prom Queen

These scars make me who I am  
A weary heart just waiting for the end  
We're all holding on to this lament  
And embraced by arms of resentment  
We'll make the most of the warmth they emit  
Close my eyes, don't leave me here  
This is for those who are so lost, they barely know themselves  
For the ones buried beneath hopelessness  
Guidance is given by your hands  
You offered hope and raised me from the dead  
Recreant, be brave and face your fears you said  
Beloved I know you'll never let me fall again  
I'll hold on, I've found safety here  
This is for those who are so lost, they barely know themselves  
For the ones buried beneath hopelessness  
This is for those who are so frail, from bearing the weight of the world  
For the ones plagued by lowliness and a heavy heart  
It's time we made our way back home  
My hope remains unbroken  
It's time we made our way back home  
Never stop believing  
Home is forever  
A beating heart  
This is for those who are so lost, they barely know themselves  
For the ones buried beneath hopelessness  
This is for those who are so frail, from bearing the weight of the world  
Upon their shoulders  
Breathe, you're home now, it's over

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