

# So Strange I Remember You

## Thrice

So strange I remember you in protest of a prayer  
Falling back from seas we fear to sail  
I swear I saw the shooter gold deep and double dare  
Postmortem warnings seem inclined to fail Feigning an apology  
Those words they never left your lips  
Those five years in Bermuda  
Slide by like the lights of passing ships So strange that I remember you  
Knee deep in Nietzsche's lies  
My throat was an open grave  
I drank your stained glass eyes And they taste like dead cathedrals  
That are crumbling beneath a weight  
Ten thousand jaded tourists  
Who've traded in their hearts and hands for Disposable cameras  
Set to document to decay  
Set to capture just enough of life  
To catalogue the things we throw away Breathing the fumes of our machines  
We've lost our way  
Breathing through television dreams If we could only see us now  
If we could only see us now The words of the dead ring in our ears  
But it's only a lie  
The voice, in your head brings you to tears  
But you don't know why The words of the dead ring in our ears  
But it's only a lie  
The voice, in your head brings you to tears  
But its only a lie  
Yes, it's only a lie isn't it?

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