

# Memento Mori

## Matmos

this will die out.

Narrative: Fear. a fever is dancing in stride with our metronome memory  
hipocracy here. painting a portrait that's dripping with crass composition  
fumbled trust, the father is dead. cathedrals are burning  
lies fuel fires, fear burns red, now i'm cold. \*\*\*going inside of our heads.

when we whisper: danger, danger, pull the lever. turn the page and i burn better in the morning.

Heartlessness. Narratives. Christ, where'd you go?

Impassioned. Abandoned. Why, you were wrong.

this will die out.

Narrative fear. a fever is dancing in stride. Metronome memory.  
hipocracy here. it's painting a portrait that's screaming "the silence of dying."  
fumbled trust, the father is dead. cathedrals are burning.

lies fuel fires. fear burns red and i'm cold. \*\*\*going inside of our heads.

when we whisper: danger, danger, pull the lever and i burn better in the morning.

Heartlessness. Narratives. Christ, where'd you go?

Impassioned. Abandoned. Why, you were wrong.

\*long random talking\*

Heartlessness. Narratives. Christ, where'd you go?

Impassioned. Abandoned. Why, you were wrong.

we've forgotten how to read. we've forgotten how to believe.

the text has gone dark. the author recedes.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>