



# MARATHON

Dry leaf, dry leaf on the sidewalk  
used to be a part of something so much bigger than life.  
Used to, used to have emotions,  
now I'm here unconscious waiting to be crushed.  
Time is running a marathon, and it doesn't stop for me,  
soon I'll be a memory, even that's no guarantee.

I remember  
I remember when life was pulsing through my veins  
and the sun rays, and the moonlight,  
and you were there for me  
holding my hand, we were so full of life,  
and you didn't even say good bye,  
so now, now I wait.

Useless, useless expectations, lies and void sensations,  
troubled mind and empty heart.  
Take it, down it like a potion,  
screw your old devotions, wait for it to start.  
Time is running a marathon, and it doesn't stop for me,  
soon I'll be a memory, even that's no guarantee.

I remember  
I remember when life was pulsing through my veins  
and the sun rays, and the moonlight,  
and you were there for me  
holding my hand, we were so full of life,  
and you didn't even say good bye,  
So now, so now,  
now I wait.

I remember  
I remember when life was pulsing through my veins  
and the sun rays, and the moonlight,  
and you were there for me  
holding my hand, we were so full of life,  
and you didn't even say good bye,  
you probably forgot, but I'm never gonna stop  
running that marathon.

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