

## What's a Clock Without the Batteries?

Emarosa

I bleed for my dreams in a place that I come from  
this time it's true this sweats for you  
make it stop with just one move  
make it stop with just one move

Pity those with a soft hand making smaller cuts on toughest of  
fabric  
we know what it's like when we put it out in front of us or go  
home.  
Now watch him bleed stomach turns let's keep this time rolling  
where it counts  
baby I know that I tried as desperate it seems that I'm high fr  
om watching you fail.

My hearts for you (2x)

Breath in deep his mind is slipping farther side of room  
his feet are planted his gaze shifts to you  
can it be enough? will it be enough?

Now stop the pain at the deepest cut he's inside damaging our p  
ride  
we've driven this road to many times before with no exit

We all know what it's like when we lose hope put it out in fron  
t of us or go home  
put it out in front of us or go home.