

## Lesson From Nichole

Emmure

I carve a path in me that's dark and narrow  
So you can't follow

Trace your hands  
Around my misguided heart  
And watch the world fall apart

There's nothing sacred being loved by saints  
All my beliefs just fade away

No, nothing matters to me now

I carve a path in me that's dark and narrow  
So you can't follow  
I dare you to follow

We're all victims to an empty sky  
There's nothing sacred being loved by saints

No, nothing matters to me now