

# The Last Emotion

Johnny Hates Jazz

Here, where I stand  
The final touch is close at hand  
Where once joy was found  
The weathered walls are crashing down

If only you could feel my feelings  
Then you'd realise

This is the last emotion  
I'm gonna feel for anyone else  
This is the last emotion left  
Within my tortured heart  
Now let the love depart

Thoughts through my head  
The many things we left unsaid  
Will fade into dust  
Eternity betrayed my trust

I don't need you to cry  
Just show me how to die