

## Emotional Drought

Chevelle

It's possible that the worst of the inside  
Could take our pencils away, end creating  
Can't let the teachers lay waste of a new mind  
Prevent emotional drought and watch the pace quicken

Try to, never touch, try to, never touch  
Won't keep holding back my conscious realize  
There's a choice to not end up like you  
Not end up like you

Let's turn our wretched debates into action  
By diplomacy gain back a handshake  
Tied and unable to tend, to the wounds that were made  
So much closer to shame we see but never touch

Never touch, try to, never touch, try to, never touch  
Won't keep holding back my conscious realize  
There's a choice to not end up like you  
Not end up like you

Search for truth

One more man, tearing at the throat of  
One more man, never dropped as fast as  
One more man, coloring the fate of  
One more man, is better than the fate of you

Try to, never touch, try to, never touch  
Won't keep holding back my conscious realize  
There's a choice to not end up like you

Holding back my conscious realize  
There's a choice to not end up like you  
Not end up like you