

The Willing

Emanuel

How did I get so lost inside of you?
I could be saved, I could be found.
But get high and dry that's all I really wanna do.
So I guess I'll just stick around.

Fading going black.
Gotta move, gotta wake up.
It is the sunlight.
Everyone is dead.
And we dance like a knife fight.
I am the sunlight.

I lost my inspiration lying in your bed.
But you cannot rape the willing.
You taste like self-destruction, I follow where I'm lead.
But you cannot rape the willing.

Alright.

I count the days and watch your fires burn.
Just give me time to blow them out.
But get high and dry that's all I really wanna do.
So if you want I could bring you down.

Fading going black.
Gotta move, gotta wake up.
It is the sunlight.
Everyone is dead.
And we dance like a knife fight.
I am the sunlight.

I lost my inspiration lying in your bed.
But you cannot rape the willing.
You taste like self-destruction, I follow where I'm lead.
But you cannot rape the willing.

Now I get chills when you're around.
But we still speak without a sound, sound, sound.
Well I'm dying
I'm dying
Oh, oh, oh, yeah.

I lost my inspiration lying in your bed.
But you cannot rape the willing.
You taste like self-destruction, I follow where I'm lead.
But you cannot rape the willing.

Get high and dry is all I really wanna do. (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
So if you want I could stick around. (Yeah, yeah, yeah)