

# 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)