

People Like Me, We Just Don't Play

Emarosa

I can feel you leaving.
I can see you running out.
It's faith.
(Help me)
I can feel you leaving.
It's a tale of what I don't have.
The will to say,
The filth that I became.
So maybe reasons why
I'm losing you are the reasons I can't hide.
But I can't stop running no.

And I fall asleep in the safest places I can find.
I'm losing religion because I can't find a god that's mine.
And so it's back to the old me,
Killing you slowly and I'm fine.

I can feel you leaving.
We're burning bridges down to the fire below.
Time to let it go.
No you won't.
So maybe reasons why
I'm losing you are the reasons I can't hide.
But I can't stop running no.

And I fall asleep in the safest places I can find.
I'm losing religion because I can't find a god that's mine.
And so it's back to the old me,
Killing you slowly and I'm fine.

Show me something.
Shake me from my haze.
When I need your help.
You never saw me coming no.
Here in my personal hell.
So maybe reasons why
I'm losing you are the reasons I can't hide.
But I can't stop running no.

And I fall asleep in the safest places I can find.
I'm losing religion because I can't find a god that's mine.
And so it's back to the old me,
Killing you slowly and I'm fine.