

Pretend. Release. The Close.

Emarosa

We'll base these lies on this one night for you
And out of the mold we'll rise, out of the mold
Take back what I own.
For you I'm alone.

This household wreaks
Indifference is a curse that we can't pass by
We will love, I'll break you down
We will love, I'll break you down

This blow never came so fast,
this breathe won't be his last
the dreams alive

We all suffer from insecurities

Throw your hands to the sky
Hold it wide
I lie.

Now I know where I'm from today
Now I know where I'm from today

Said that you wanted to know
How is this going to go
Failed my life.

Out of stone we all fall away
Out of stone we all fall away

And here comes the attitude
Well I'm not even mad at you
And just sit back and take a cue
There's nothing left for you.