

What's a Clock Without the Batteries?

Emarosa

I bleed for my dreams in a place that I come from
this time it's true this sweats for you
make it stop with just one move
make it stop with just one move

Pity those with a soft hand making smaller cuts on toughest of
fabric
we know what it's like when we put it out in front of us or go
home.
Now watch him bleed stomach turns let's keep this time rolling
where it counts
baby I know that I tried as desperate it seems that I'm high fr
om watching you fail.

My hearts for you (2x)

Breath in deep his mind is slipping farther side of room
his feet are planted his gaze shifts to you
can it be enough? will it be enough?

Now stop the pain at the deepest cut he's inside damaging our p
ride
we've driven this road to many times before with no exit

We all know what it's like when we lose hope put it out in fron
t of us or go home
put it out in front of us or go home.