

# Can't Stop the Killer

Emery

You'll raise the daughter and she'll raise the son.  
You'll live like two people that wish they were one.  
She may not be perfect, but oh, my friend, neither are you.

You feel like you're waiting for somebody to  
remind you of all the things that you're supposed to do.  
Careful what you reach for, one more step and you're falling th  
rough.

Your family's a joke and your job is your life.  
The time spent without them is time spent most every night.  
Get your house in order, 'cause it's gonna be a bumpy ride.

(You can't stop, you can't stop the killer.)  
(You can't stop, you can't stop the killer.)

I work my hands right down to the bone  
still you don't give me what I want.  
You are so ungrateful,  
we're more like a house than a home.  
Please, dear, understand,  
I'm sorry again for all that I said.  
And how could you leave?  
I swear that I'll be a better man.  
Well, go ahead and run, run,  
Run from the man with the gun in his hand.  
Darling, I would shoot you  
before I would ever let you leave.  
Oh, dear God...

In a certain place I've kept my outs,  
one for us both, two for my doubts,  
I'm shaking. I'm hollow because  
I know how to get this done  
so I will be the only one to follow,  
to follow through with this.  
(2x)

You kneel beside her at the foot of the grave.  
Your daughter is crying, and you say she's in a better place.  
She was never perfect, oh, my friend, neither were you.