

Do the Things (You Want)

Emery

Let's write the songs that they want
I thought they'd love us but they don't
They don't

With tails tucked between our legs
We'll find a home made of regrets
We'll stay shipwrecked
And sinking
What a terrible thought
To be thinking

You were with us but you let these thoughts in your head
We're not who we're supposed to be,
With all the symptoms of the sickness we have scene!
Are you better off leaving?

Tough words held behind my teeth
Pleading that they be set free,
But they're empty
That's what some always will want
A game of who's best with their taunts
That are faceless and cred-less

With every song that you sing (I can't walk away)
It's yours to the heart
And when you fly or fall (I can't walk away)
Then a new one will start
My eyes burn with hope (I can't walk away)
That you hear what we say
If this was just for the gain (You can't walk away)
Then may we never get paid

And the music that makes (You can't walk away)
My feet move too
Is the same as the music (You can't walk away)
That's inside of you
The truth is that when (You can't walk away)
You can see past yourself
Your song is the same (You can't walk away)
As everyone else

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