

Looking A Gift Horse In The Mouth

Emmure

She Called Me Captain , I dragged her into the deepest seas.
What am I supposed to do now , with these pictures and these memories.

Now that Ive Thrown you Away.

This is the last song I write for you.

Where is my closure? You can find me clinging to my sheets
Waiting for this new perspective , that these hands are better
off empty. Im still waiting.

And weve parted way's , And I hope that your happy
Cause you are the memory that just wont seem to fade.
And you are the memory that just wont seem to fade.
You wont fade