Emergency Room

Even i'm not a faker like the everyman complainer when you see me your light fades low am i equal not plainer

Prying eyes shape their questions will a constant not wake them should i feel it as time takes hold am i equal not plainer

Hu mor do, bra what's going wrong something's not right been too long it's avoidable seemed impossible maybe what's wrong is your ever changing view

In my last life i prayed for time to the grateful new witness maybe I could watch favour fall but will i try to save it Engineers