

Emily

Exilia

Emily is alive
Sitting in a chair
Paralyzed
Underneath
A thousand lies
In this emptiness
She won't survive
Emmy's got a gun
She's got a gun
She's ready to go
Ready to use it
Ready to go
Ready, she's ready
Ready to go
Ready to shoot it
Ready to go
She's ready
Life's so dim, unaligned,
Sitting in the dark
So fragile
Shattered glass,
faking a last smile,
Drowning in a million lies
Emmy's got a gun
She's got a gun
And she cries
And she cries
She's Ready to go
Ready to use it
Ready to go
Ready, she's ready
Ready to go
Ready to shoot it
Ready to go
Ready for the last shot
The last shot
Emily, close your eyes
This is just a day in your life
They can't hurt you now
They can't find you now
You can close your eyes
Yes, close your eyes
But Emmy, don't look down!
Don't look down!
Emmy cries
To the skies
"and I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, changing myself was not enough,
not enough"
She's ready
She's ready
Emily close your eyes
This is just a day in your life.