

## Emily

Feeder

Gotta learn how to think  
Cause I'm drowning in sin  
Just wanna taste that cinnamon skin  
I've gotta learn how to cry  
Taste the tear roll by  
Cause there's no sense in self destruction

Emily loved him  
Emily loved him

You cut away the disease  
You pure the air that I breathe  
You came and healed my disease again  
Now the light comes shining in

I've gotta learn how to drink  
Without the alcohol swings  
I'm sure that things will feel better  
Gotta learn how to grow  
Lift the world off your toes  
Feel yourself drift off to somewhere

Emily loved him  
Emily loved him

You cut away the disease  
You pure the air that I need  
You came and healed my disease

What's gonna happen if it all falls in  
And the highs get low and the pain sits inside me

Emily loved him  
Cause Emily loved him

You cut away the disease  
You pure the air that I breathe  
You came and healed my disease again  
Now the lights come shining in

You cut away the disease  
You pure the air that I need  
You came and healed my disease again  
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