

The Last Emotion

Johnny Hates Jazz

Here, where I stand
The final touch is close at hand
Where once joy was found
The weathered walls are crashing down

If only you could feel my feelings
Then you'd realise

This is the last emotion
I'm gonna feel for anyone else
This is the last emotion left
Within my tortured heart
Now let the love depart

Thoughts through my head
The many things we left unsaid
Will fade into dust
Eternity betrayed my trust

I don't need you to cry
Just show me how to die