

VersaEmerge "Whisperer"

Visit "[Whisperer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You play my nerves like strings all upside down.
Try to keep straight, my limbs are bonding now.
Since a few Aprils ago,
Endless chase to send away this tireless persistence of
days.

With the touch of your words,
I saw a devil sneak between my fingers, it's much too
familiar.
With the touch of your words, I've learned to reverse.
It's gotten me nowhere!

A deep shade of horizon gold...
Now constellations remind me I am home.
We were lit from the west, our silhouettes,
Yet a sight of industrial-ness as the silence wins over
every word.

With the touch of your words,
I saw a devil sneak between my fingers, it's much too
familiar.
With the touch of your words, I've learned to reverse.
It's gotten me nowhere!

What am I supposed to think about wondering round
inside out?
(It's gotten me nowhere!)
Patterns don't feel right, still speaking like you know
what I'm all about.

We were lit from the west, our silhouettes,
Yet a sight of industrial-ness as the silence wins over
every word.

With the touch of your words,
I saw a devil sneak between my fingers, it's much too
familiar.
With the touch of your words, I've learned to reverse.
It's gotten me nowhere!

We were lit from the west, our silhouettes,
Yet a sight of industrial-ness as the silence wins over

every word.

Visit [VersaEmerge](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.