

Chevelle

"Emotional Drought"

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It's possible that the worst of the inside
Could take our pencils away, end creating
Can't let the teachers lay waste of a new mind
Prevent emotional drought and watch the pace quicken

Try to, never touch, try to, never touch
Won't keep holding back my conscious realize
There's a choice to not end up like you
Not end up like you

Let's turn our wretched debates into action
By diplomacy gain back a handshake
Tied and unable to tend, to the wounds that were made
So much closer to shame we see but never touch

Never touch, try to, never touch, try to, never touch
Won't keep holding back my conscious realize
There's a choice to not end up like you
Not end up like you

Search for truth

One more man, tearing at the throat of
One more man, never dropped as fast as
One more man, coloring the fate of
One more man, is better than the fate of you

Try to, never touch, try to, never touch
Won't keep holding back my conscious realize
There's a choice to not end up like you

Holding back my conscious realize
There's a choice to not end up like you
Not end up like you

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