

Emarosa

"Pretend. Release. The Close."

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We'll base these lies on this one night for you.
And out of the mold we'll rise
Out of the mold
Take back what I own
And for you
I'm alive.

This household reeks,
Indifference is a curse that we can't pass by

We will love
I'll break you down
We will love
I'll break you down

This glue never gave so fast
This breath won't be his last
The dreams have past.
We all shall burn
From insecurities
Hold your hands to the sky
Â...

Now I know where I'm from today
Now I know where I'm from today

Â...

Out of stone, we all fall away
Out of stone, we all fall away

And now here comes the attitude
Well I'm not even mad at you
And, just sit back and take a cue
There's nothing left for you

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