

Emarosa

"The Past Should Stay Dead"

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Tailored sheets to fix this dirty bed,
for once this dirt won't come all off.
It can't be pushed aside.

Wind is blowing through closed doors,
With shadows dancing in the hall.
Now hit the floor, crawl to the side.
We've all made better moves,
Despite the slowing of our feet.

For once, leave the dreaming to someone else.

Our time has slipped away.
We're sinking faster, faster, no more play,
Get ready for the catch.
I'm at the next step waiting for our year.

And all at once, it leaves you breathless.
With next to nothing but open hands.

Reach out, hold on tight.
I know it hurts, but keep trying.
And with your luck, this won't be over quick.
Out of the blue, it strikes you.
What's left to catch but the fear of letting go.

And bite down, the stress gets harder now.
The mood is let down.
Let it play for the last time.
Take this last second. (?)

For once, don't be so weak.

Back up the feelings that you claim now.
Fall deeper into a world,
That you can't explain.

For once, don't be so weak.
I see the mistake that is you.
Don't try another line;
I know the truth.

Let hate save you, when, nothing else will.
I will let hate save you, when, nothing else will.
Let it save you.

The mood is let down.
Let it play for the last time.
Take this last second to know.

We know who does it best.
Wind is blowing through closed doors,
With shadows dancing in the hall.
Now hit the floor, crawl to the side.
We've all made better moves,
Despite the slowing of our feet.

Let hate save you when nothing else will.

I know the truth.
It won't save you.

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