

## Emarosa

# "Whats A Clock Without Batteries"

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I bleed for my dreams ;  
In a place ; that i come from  
No ! No !

This time it's true ;  
This sweats for you ;  
Make it stop with just one move  
Make it stop with just one move

Pity those with a soft hand  
Making smaller cuts on toughest of fabric  
We all know what it's like when we ;  
Put it out in front of us , or go home  
Now watch him bleed ; Stomach turns

Let's keep this time rolling ;  
Where it counts  
and baby i know that i've tried  
and desperate it seems that im High  
From watching you fail  
My hearts for you !  
My hearts for you !  
Breathe in deep ;  
His mind is slipping ;  
Farther side of room .

His feet are planted ,  
His gaze shifts to you .  
Can't it be enough ?  
Will it be enough ?

Now stop the pain ,  
at the deepest cut ;  
He's inside damaging our pride  
We've driven this road to many times before  
With no exit !

We all know what it's like,  
When we lose hope  
Put it out in front of us , or go home !  
Put it out in front of us , or go home !  
Or go home !

- Elyse StaRR x3 ' =D

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