

## Emery "Playing With Fire"

Visit "[Playing With Fire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pardon me for saying so but you look more pitiful  
Than I have ever imagined  
Despite perfect fashion  
And the photographs depict you so differently  
I always thought you would be, some sort of match for  
me

So let's decide who can survive  
Stomping feet and racing beats  
Of hearts that don't ever slow  
Then I'll write letters on white paper  
Expressing my deep disappointment

Dripping where I stand from my watery hands  
Hoping to get past the open bedroom door  
Where her clothes on the floor  
Remind me of our conversations  
The feeling of slight hesitation  
To turn out the lights

14 days now since we started  
To complicate the situation  
I'm not hiding,  
I'm just buying some time for us to find the back door

We will come out when it's safe for us

There's nothing left to say  
To excuse the way that I've behaved  
I still feel him gripping like a stain to this fabric  
Torn in every seam  
Then thrown away

(Don't believe me when I say it's over. By the time it's all  
uncovered)

One without regret, I will not forget  
One without regret, I will not forget  
Kill me.

Why should I take all the blame for my mistakes?  
You were there with every promise made to break  
When did you become the one without regret?

Kill me, burn me down, I swear I won't forget  
When did you become the one without regret?  
Kill me, burn me down, I swear I won't forget

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

---

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