

Emery

"The Poor And The Prevalent"

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I've got to put a stop to all this, to all this being
separated and then cut off,
I've got to put a stop to all this...
(I've seen this, I taste it, I've seen this...)

I've gotta put a stop to all this, to all this being
separated and then cut off, I've gotta put a stop to all
this

Float over the world and decide for ourselves if we
would ever return
If only our dreams were fires to ignite, then we could
let the whole world burn

(chorus)
You said this was over when you suffocate the truth
and trade for nothing
(Kisses and the distances are clinging to my
weaknesses)
Somebody help me here 'cause I can't steer, the road
runs away
A killer to my worries and they caught me without my
defence
Theres a death inside, and it's yours in mind
So count up your identities and fit in for the
frequencies of need

Does it depend of circumstance or excuse? My
inheritance of the abuse
The importance of new, my choice of the two
The truth is that I choose you

(chorus)

I've got to put a stop to all this, to all this being
separated and then cut off,
I've got to put a stop to all this, to all this being
separated and then CUT OFF!
(I've seen this, I taste it, I've seen this...)

I'm crushed, broken, begging, for this
Outside, of you, let this, seventh, time come, my

hands, I still, taste it
Time come, my hands, with my, conscious

(chorus)

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