

All Accounts by Emery

"By All Accounts"

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Wasted, paralyzed
I need ten thousand layers of disguise
Built to save
What's left that has already worn away

Inside this vacant, made-up, plastic life
Only your heart survived
One last cry

One last cry
One last cry
How long until (must I always remember all that I want
to forget?)
It's my day (my day)
To die

These broken animals
Useless as they are
These broken animals
As useless as they are
These broken animals
As useless as they are

Gravity gets to me
Holds me here
Without release
Now's the time
To cut the line
Cross my heart
I realize
Nights are long
And hope is gone
God help me (God help me)
Make it home
Make it home

Yeah, make it home
This time, yeah, yeah, yeah

