

# Emmett's Vision

## Diarrhea Planet

In the place of the dead  
I try to play all of my fears away  
Somes I feel a lot like them  
Cold and distant from everything  
How long until I end up like this?  
Face up and still waiting  
For rest to take hold of me  
For silence to wash me away  
Cuz I swear that if I listen  
I just hear their voices saying,  
"Hell is just the time you're wasting  
Waiting around for nothing."  
So what the hell am I doing with my life,  
And how the hell should I know if it's right?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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