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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