Truth Hurts While Laying On Your Back

Emarosa

It's in our home.
Please let it go,
Yes, I'm..
I'm coming over top.
You called..
You sounded weak,
It all makes sense,
It all..
I guess he got away,
You don't need it anymore.
So lock the door,
Cause we're alone.
No shame in taking off,
Everything you tried to wear.
So save your words,
Don't smile at all.
In the end, we all feel the pull.
These sharper words that I formed,
They're already gone now,
We'll be ghosts, these ghosts that I have,
And these nights fade together,
And end our road,
In your own..

Alone..
So lock the door,
Cause we're alone.
No shame in taking off,
Everything you tried to wear.
So save your words,
Don't smile at all,
In the end, we all feel the pull.
I think it's time you let go, (whoa)
The things that keep you trapped on your back.
And I promise that his taste won't,
Last forever, ohh.
I promise that he won't be me,
I.. Oh I promise,
He won't wake up.

I promise that he won't be me,
I.. Oh I promise. (Ohh..)
So lock the door,
Cause we're alone.
No shame in taking off,
Everything you tried to wear.
So save your words,
Don't smile at all,
In the end, we all feel the pull.

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