

# Alone

Emery

Hung around here, just waiting to go home  
The earth is dark and cold and I think I now know  
You give yourself away, this ends alone  
But I wonder, I wonder Who gave you all your jewels, what made you sell your rights  
(And you say that you have the right to turn your back on me)  
When did you know you'd forget that once you tried to fight  
(And you claim that this is not your responsibility)  
We grow older in this skin, We grow older in this skin  
(For the ones that you placed here)  
But the day you say you know your own way  
(For the ones that you left here)  
Is the day the blood begins to drip from our fingers  
As we cling to the earth  
It's Pitiful But now I know what it's like to be alone

Songwriters

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