

Emo Children

Lachi

I let me father down
I let my father hold me down
I knelt below his faulty crown and never made it off the ground
Our fathers let us down My mother made me cry
My mother made me than she cried
She dearly held on for the ride to sing me one last lullaby
We made our mothers cry, in spite Burning alive, for the exit wounds do not heal
We are the last of the old ones who cannot deal
Cuz we were emo children
And we are emo children still I saved my brother's life
I saved my brother from his life
For anyone would drop the knife to witness one in greater strife
We saved our brothers lives
I am my best friends will
I am my best friend if you will
As you succeed and leave me lone,
I find I'd always been alone
I am my best friends will, and still... Burning alive, for the exit wounds do not heal
We are the last of the old ones who cannot deal
Cuz we were emo children
And we are emo children still No, No, No, No I am right eye blind
I am right, I'll close the blinds
They say where no man sees a thing, well the one eye'd man is king
And I am right eye blind, I find... Burning alive, for the exit wounds do not heal
We are the last of the old ones who cannot deal
Burning alive, for the exit wounds do not heal
We are the last of the old ones who cannot deal
Cuz we were emo children
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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