

# Salvatore Wryhta

## Emery

Take my hands and lead me carry me the distance  
Leave me at the place where, the  
work is done I don't want to sound like a broken record  
but please bear with me, this is more than I can take  
I'm shaking with sweat and asking for a friend  
but somewhere in the end they've left my side Did pretense make you weak your legs can't even stand  
the promise of the dead is that they won't be back again  
Darkness Darkness found me, here like a common thief  
You guard the exits captain, but choices are never free  
Take my hands lead me on  
I don't want to give you answers  
That you'd throw right back in to my face  
I'm exhausted from being myself  
But your voice, is the voice here and always Inside, inside follow  
Control that you swallow  
You've got the numbers on your side  
To bury me It's just as you said, in those words, I am identified Let's get this started right now  
The endless excuses  
We're all to watch me try  
Now to die Did pretense make you weak your legs can't even stand  
the promise of the dead is that they won't be back again This favor cast on me, but in this regard I disagree  
The life you take is the only thing I have here to my name  
The only thing I have is now taken away The mystery of iniquity the weight of secrets brought to a rest  
Blood and bone have been my home, but in the eyes I see  
Why it took me

Songwriters

CARTER MATTHEW D, MORRELL TOBY JAMES, POWELL DAVID Published by

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