New Age Rambler

Emmure

Don't even bother speaking
Don't ask me about how I feel today
It's just another city
Another room of faces with no names
And I refuse to imagine a world outside this place
Just these four walls
As I wait for death's sweet embraceSeems all I've made are enemies
Who celebrate my misery
What the road gave and took away
I have everything but what I need
Need
I have everything
Everything but what I needYou'll find me sitting in silence
Separating myself from the talking sheep
Searching for peace in empty bars
Tell me
Am I truly free?Seems all I've made are enemies
Who celebrate my misery
What the road gave and took away
I have everything but what I need
Need
I have everything
Everything but what I need

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