Rusted Over Wet Dreams

Emmure

No words could ever describe the feeling.

The feeling of holding onto your ghost.

But if there's just one more thing I could as of you. Just one more request.

Please don't ever forget me. No, don't you ever forget.

Everyday it's getting harder just to turn the page.

I keep replaying and reciting those mistakes you made.

And I'm trying to take my own advice.

That things will change. That things will change.

But whom am I kidding? I'm so afraid.

That things will change. That things will change.

I want you to know how it feels to be in love with the ghost that bears your name.

Know that my love was not in vain.

[Chorus]

But if there's one regret we can share, what shall we name him? What shall we name our dead son? [x4]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/