In A Lose, Lose Situation

Emery

Dont be late
Theres no time to be afraid
Theres a way
To clean up the mess youve madeIf I could tell the truth or lie
Would I attempt the two at the same time?
Expect you to apologize for trying to make me so uptight?
Dont say its just a game we play
I cant lose the tasteIf you regulate how the blood is pumping
Through the veins from my heart into my head
In time this blood supply
Will change me from red to whiteEvery thought that you know Im thinking
May as well be the knife stuck in my back
This taxing fever makes me gravitate
To this placeThis is still my life
Not yours to defineAnyone in their right mind
Would never let you inside
Anyone in their right mindI've broken ties with the neighborhood
I'm feeling like a bum in the city
Waking only to take a drinkFrom an empty glass of nothing good
Then sinking like a stone in the sea
Without the oxygen I needDeciding as I wait for it to entertain
Careful not to breathe in
To breathe in, to breathe inThe right time and the right way to elevate
Careful not to breathe in
To breathe in, to breathe inTo breathe in the air
That so proudly puts to death
My own father's nameI remember when your hands started shaking
There's a better way
To clean up the mess you've been making

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