

# Can't Stop the Killer

Emery

You'll raise the daughter and she'll raise the son  
You'll live like two people that wish they were one  
Now she may not be perfect  
But, oh my friend, neither are you  
You feel like you're waiting for somebody to  
Remind you of all the things that you're supposed to do  
Careful what you reach for  
One more step and you're falling through  
Your family's a joke and your job is your life  
The time spent without them is time spent most every night  
Get your house in order  
'Cause it's gonna be a bumpy ride  
You can't stop  
You can't stop the killer  
You can't stop  
You can't stop the killer  
I work my hands right down to the bone  
Still you don't give me what I want  
You are so ungrateful  
We're more like a house than a home, oh  
Please, dear, understand  
I'm sorry again for all that I said  
But how could you leave?  
I swear that I'll be a better man  
So go ahead and run, run  
Run from the man with the gun in his hand  
Darling, I would shoot you  
Before I would ever let you leave, oh, dear God  
In a certain place I've kept my outs  
One for us both, two for my doubts  
I'm shaking, I'm hollow because I know how to get this done  
So I will be the only one to follow  
To follow through with this  
In a certain place I've kept my outs  
One for us both, two for my doubts  
I'm shaking, I'm hollow because I know how to get this done  
So I will be the only one to follow  
To follow through with this  
You kneel beside her at the foot of the grave  
Your daughter is crying and you say she's in a better place  
She was never perfect  
Oh, my friend, neither were you

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