

Emergency Room

Engineers

even i'm not a faker
like the everyman complainer
when you see me your light fades low
am i equal not plainer
prying eyes shape their questions
will a constant not wake them
should i feel it as time takes hold
am i equal not plainer
hu mor do, bra
what's going wrong
something's not right
been too long
it's avoidable seemed impossible
maybe what's wrong
is your ever changing view
in my last life i prayed for time
to the grateful new witness
maybe I could watch favour fall
but will i try to save it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
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