

False Love In Real Life

Emmure

Let me take my time
Let me work things out
I could be the man you've been dreaming of
Just get on your knees
And open your mouth
And accept this gift of lust and letdowns
What did you expect?
You think i really care?
Your just another notch on this belt i wear
So i'm taking off
Yea, i'm leaving town
Don't call or write
See you around
God damn, fuck her like i never could
Fuck her doggy style first
I fucking die just from the thought
And if you want it you can have it baby
Just come and sit by me
God damn, I never knew it could be this easy
you take my money but i take your time
All i wanted was to stop, think back, and rewind
All i wanted was a memory, so you can savor the moment
Thank you, you fucking whore

Lyrics submitted by brent.

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