

Emirsian, Drop Your Survival Kit

Dont be scared
Im fading away
Youre pushing hard
Try as you may
Let me walk on coals or on ice
Get through the temper
Pain is precise
Drop your survival kit
The first times hard but youll tolerate
Subsequent times will make you feel betrayed
Youll be suffering hard and fall apart
Is this how the story ends
Or just another attempt
When youre on
The outside
Looking in and shell decide
What she wants
Ill be the last to know
Until it shows
And my eyes learn to see
A cloud up so very high
Reminds me of your quiet denial
Down and down and down we slide
Its tricky but we gotta decide
Allow me to ask you
If what I want is what I cant have
Do I have to love what Ive got?
Dont blame me
Dont hate me
Just because Im the one
To tell you whats wrong
While its watching you
Its holding you
You can leave
All you feel behind
Dont waste your time heal