

EMMA, Sleeping Bags And Zip Ties

Light greets me
But its too overwhelming
Held and passed
With words and laughs
Why do these arms feel so familiar?

Brother, take my hand!
You guide me home
And shield the wrong
Brother, take my hand!
You guide me home
And shield the wrong
Brother, take my...!

This brotherhood forsakes!
So untie me...
Letting it go, killing brothers I know...!
So wake me up!
This brotherhood forsakes!
So keep it...
Why dont you just keep it low!?
So wake me up!

His conscience is breaking
The words are not escaping
So take me! Its easy! (Woah!)
This leaves you with nothing
His words are so unloving
So cant you follow through!?

Brother, take my hand!
You guide me home
And shield the wrong
Brother, take my hand!
You guide me home
And shield the wrong
Shield the...!

The first light!
Showed me life!
Twice as bright!
Lost his mind!
But last night!
We learned to dance
This pure face tastes metal destiny

Tied down by flesh and blood
As I lay, as I lay!
Shaking tracks, slap me awake
Rushing light, take me away!
Rushing light!
Rushing!