

Feeder, Emily

Gonna learn how to think cause i'm drowning in sin,
Just wanna taste that cinammon skin.
I've gotta learn how to cry,
Taste a tear roll by.
Cause there's no sense in self destruction,
Emily loved him, Emily loved him.

CHORUS

You cut away the disease,
You pure the air i breathe (need).
You came and healed my disease again,
Now the light comes shining in.

I've gotta learn how to think without the alcohol swings,
I'm sure that things will feel better.
Gotta learn how to grow lift the world ff your toes,
Feel yourself drift off somewhere.
Emily loved him, Emily loved him.

REPEAT CHORUS

What's gonna happen if it all falls in and the highs get low?
And the pain sets inside me.
Emily loved him, cause Emily loved him.

REPEAT CHORUS X2