

Music Emporium, The Style

Verse 1

Not only will I split
Not only will I break the seams
No longer I'll exist
And look for reasons to be clean
I'll stand in vain
A valid reason to be late again
I'll stand for them, for you
As long as your

Pre Chorus

Another one down the rat hole
Release the unborns
The vagrant minors
And watch them

Chorus

Crawl Baby Crawl
To your fractured home
With the darkened rose
Its pedals hide you smile
Its thorns cut deeper then you'll know
Goodbye, I've cut the last stem
Got rid of death and hopelessness
(Owoah bit)

Verse 2

Hold me as I hold on
As the smoke from the fire
Fills my lungs
Fall in line replace your love
For hate, greed, blood, sex, pain and drugs
Fall in love, Fall in Love, Fall in

Pre Chorus

Another one down the rat hole
Release the unborns
The vagrant minors
And watch them

Chorus

Crawl Baby Crawl
To your fractured home
With the darkened rose
Its pedals hide you smile
Its thorns cut deeper then you'll know
Goodbye, I've cut the last stem
Got rid of death and hopelessness
(Owoah Bit)