Scout Niblett, Baby Emma

Do what you will supposed outsiders of my soul But don't be sure just cause you get lonely That you're not me, and I am not you

All of my allies and enemies Played out, played out eternally For ourselves For our amusement And you don't say

Let's pulse and let's crackle eternally Amplify our sorrow for each other to see To remember

Baby Emma, do what you will Are they just saying that you don't even know I don't think so And you don't say No you don't say