

# Clark Anne, The Last Emotion

Physical shutdown through emotional letdown  
Destined to search through the ruins of jealousy  
For some kind of reasoning in love  
possessiveness stabs me  
Like a knife from my very own hand  
These emotions run riot  
In my only comprehension of love

I want to enter the very heart of you  
Like the air that sustains your body  
But my eyes just fill with ice  
As I lose control in my attempts to keep you near to me  
I bewilder you with my words and actions  
I bar my own windows  
Lock my own doors  
And it's forcing you away all the time

Like a scar from ear to ear  
This jealousy is slowly choking us both to death

You can give all your love in matter of moments  
But jealousy will bind all our expectations  
Into a web of fear  
It runs through my veins  
A thunderous stream of murderous thoughts  
Burning fire through the blood

Words leave an after taste  
And after words so will you .