

# Emarosa, Her Advice Cost Us A Life

It was all simple words, playful at best, so the story starts...  
Who am I to say she's missing out on anything worth effort these days?  
She lays in an empty room unconscious as the day passes her by (that's not all)

Right away we fell into each other head first, not even  
The shallow sign could stop it when our souls met,  
Now it's up to us to keep this strong

Little did we know it's planted, something that would tear us apart

My hands fall all over you, not one moment goes to waste  
The room turns to fire  
I wont let go

The miles start to hurt  
The days begin to kill  
It's all in your eyes  
It's the smell of your smoke perfume  
Soon love turns to lust then back to. nothing

It was all simple words playful at best, so the story ends

I felt the world in you the way you made time change  
You got away with murder  
This is not with just raw emotion  
From the hands of a man,  
Soon love turns to lust then back to nothing.