

# Emarosa, The Past Should Stay Dead

Tailored sheets, to fix this dirty bed,  
For once this dirt won't come all off  
I can't be pushed aside.

Wind is blowing thru closed doors  
With shadows dancing in the hall  
Now hit the floor, crawl to the side,  
We've all made better moves despite the slowing of our feet

For once  
Let's leave the dreaming to someone else,  
Our time has slipped away,  
We're sinking faster, faster no more play  
Get ready for the catch,  
I'm at the next step, waiting for our year

And all at once it leaves you breathless,  
With next to nothing, but open hands.

Reach out, hold on tight,  
I know it hurts but keep trying  
And with your luck,  
This won't be over quick  
Out of the blue it strikes you  
What's left to catch but the fear of letting go?

And bite down,  
The stress get harder now  
The mood is let down,  
Let it play for the last time,  
take this last second to know who's walking out.

For once don't be so weak,  
Back up the feelings that you claim now,  
Fall deeper into a world, that you can't explain.

For once don't be so weak,  
I see the mistake that is you,  
don't try another line, I know the truth

And let hate save you when nothing else will,  
Oh, well let it save you when nothing else will.

Let it save you.

The mood is let down,  
Let it play for the last time,  
take this last second to know who's walking out

We know who does it best,  
Wind is blowing thru closed doors  
With shadows dancing in the hall  
Now hit the floor, crawl to the side,  
We've all made better moves despite the slowing of our feet

Let hate save you when nothing else will.

I know the truth, it won't save you.