

Emirsian, Pure Aftertaste

After a little while
We run out of time
The pure aftertaste of all the waste
I kneel on my knees
As I beg you please
All I could tell
Was how deep I fell
Whats on your mind
A sign of the times
Only you know why
Well cant you tell
Whos one in a million?
Roll all the tears and a bunch of fears
Dont know what to do
My world depends on you
Your world is lost on me
Bad place to be
Whats on your mind
A sign of the time
Only you know why
Why the sun always shines on you
Why cant I be you