

# 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