

Jonny Craig, I Still Feel Her (Pt. III)

How far back, can you remember?
Did the ice stop your heart?
Oh wait, that was me,
Oh wait that was me.
I froze to death.
My last words choking your breath.

Do the words still haunt you?
Can you secure its claim,
Bottled up like smoke floating over flames?

I have no soul, no conscience.
Floating for one meaning.
Three words, I left you with
Three words, I left you with

Do the words still haunt you?
Can you secure its claim,
Bottled up like smoke floating over flames?

I left you with one promise.
I hear your heart call my name.

Do the words still haunt you?
Can you secure its claim,
Bottled up like smoke floating over flames?