

See Emily Pray, Tragic Train

Spiraling staircase takes me back to darker days
Here in my mind is where I can hide and throw the key away
I'm tired of explaining what emotions can only explain
I hit cruise control
Close my eyes and roll out the door
Kiss the ground and I exist no more

You can't take me back to memory lane
I've spent my life time fighting
Myself in this game
I'd rather jump off than stay on this
Tragic train
You wont take me back to memory lane

We're not going anywhere with the
Stench of this stagnant affair
I have the right to feed those memories
To the shredder
Rip them up and duct tape the pieces
Back together
Parade our past in the windows and
Force me to stay
But I will burn those memories
Burn them today

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