

Versaemerge, Past Praying For

Crawling around me...
Sleepless eyes...
Your hands, they haunt me...
finger tipping down my spine.
Heaven forbid, well aware of your sins.
In the wake I'll be just like the rest.
Tell the sun don't fall, so we'll never forget.
Heaven forbid, well aware of your sins.
In the wake I'll be just like the rest.
Past praying for.
Always kept quiet...
Clenching my teeth.
Find me fighting the floor.
Raise me from my bones once more.
You're way past praying for.
I wouldn't want to wake you from yourself.
...doesn't sit in your stomach just quite right.
Toying with time...
Lascivious stares and a dangerous rhyme