

New Age Rambler

Emmure

Don't even bother speaking, don't ask me about how I feel today
It's just another city, another group of faces with no names
And I refuse to imagine a world outside this place
Just these four walls as I wait for this little bus
Seems all I've made are enemies who celebrate
my misery
All that I they gave and took away
I have everything but what I
Need
Need
I have everything
Everything but what I need
You'll find me sitting in silence
Separating myself from the talking sheep
Searching for peace in empty bars
Tell me what I'm ...
Seems all I've made are enemies who celebrate my misery
All that I they gave and took away
I have everything but what I
Need
Need
I have everything
Everything but what I need

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