E.M.O

BEAT CRUSADERS

Darlin, without you
Too much conversation
Darlin, without you
Too much information
Darlin, without you
Everyday goes

Darlin, without you
Too much desperation
Darlin, without you
Too much destination
Darlin, without you
(With or without you)
Everyday flows

Hold on Standing in the shadow Watching the people in the way

Let it hold on You got no cast a shadow Watching the people turn away

How long d'you roam? Until the dawn?

Some might say same old questions Somehow they don't need me no more Some might say same old questions Somehow they don't need me anymore