

Her Advice Cost Us a Life

Emarosa

It was all simple words, playful at best, so the story starts..
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Who am I to say she's missing out on anything worth effort these days?

She lays in an empty room unconscious as the day passes her by
(that's not all)

Right away we fell into each other head first, not even
The shallow sign could stop our souls the way we hit.
Now it's up to us to keep this strong

Little did we know it's planted, something that would tear us apart

My hands fall all over you, not one moment goes to waste
The room turns to fire
I won't let go

The miles start to hurt
The days begin to kill
It's all in your eyes
It's the smell of your smoke perfume
Soon love turns to lust then back to. nothing

It was all simple words playful at best, so the story ends

I felt the world in you the way you made time change
You got away with murder
This is not with just raw emotion
From the hands of a man Relat