

## Pretend. Release. The Close.

Emarosa

We'll base these lies on this one night for you  
And out of the mold we'll rise, out of the mold  
Take back what I own.  
For you I'm alone.

This household wreaks  
Indifference is a curse that we can't pass by  
We will love, I'll break you down  
We will love, I'll break you down

This blow never came so fast,  
this breathe won't be his last  
the dreams alive

We all suffer from insecurities

Throw your hands to the sky  
Hold it wide  
I lie.

Now I know where I'm from today  
Now I know where I'm from today

Said that you wanted to know  
How is this going to go  
Failed my life.

Out of stone we all fall away  
Out of stone we all fall away

And here comes the attitude  
Well I'm not even mad at you  
And just sit back and take a cue  
There's nothing left for you.