

Negative Nine

Emery

You say all the things you say,
To ease your pain...
Inside, throw it all away,
And start again...

You hate all the things you hate
To make me stay...
Quiet, I've heard enough from you.
It's time to choose...

Father I want this taken from me...
Father I need you with me...
They don't know they're sinking mine...
They can't see anything...

We say all the things you say
That you might come...
Save them, open their eyes.
Their blinded eyes...

Father we want to make them see...
Father we need relief...

They don't know they're sinking mine...
They can't see anything...

In my selfish way,
I won't share everything...
Words mean less to you
Every time I come through...

So leave it out once again,
'Cause they can't see anything...