

Gypsy Disco

Emmure

I'm living out of a bag
I'm sleeping out on the street
I am a hobo, I'm a bum
Just look what happened to me
I always cared about the music but I just can't see
A fucking future in this life I chose
Those streams are fucking worthless, just an ego facade
And so I sit and think about how all the shit went wrong in my
life
I lament every choice, every breath
Every step that I took into a legacy of fucking regret

My mission's done, kill me now
My purpose lost, kill me now
My mission's done, kill me now
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My mission's done, kill me now
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I can't take it

Please God, kill me
I have nothing

Please God, kill me