Emmure

It should've been 2 against the world It should've been you and me removing disease And once I'm dead you'll be leading the lost to a better land And I'm so glad the world is coming to an end Maybe now we'll grasp each others unloving hands I wonder were we meant for more, was I meant to have you at all ? Time is running out, the shit is everywhere, the spread won't s top Maybe they're the fortunate ones The walking dead still walking towards the sun It should've been the 2 of us You and me removing disease And once I'm dead you'll be leading the lost to a better land We're all sick and dying (Please don't go, I need you now more than ever) Gypsies told me, we were soul mates In a past life but not in this life (I am cursed and so are you) Always reaching Never there

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