

## Ice Man Confessions

Emmure

Lately I've been trying desperately  
To understand these flaws that make me, me  
I know I've got some problems, so tell me  
What's so perfect about you anyway?

I thought I told you

I don't feel a thing I'll catch a body on a Tuesday  
It's not a joke, I'll make you wish you never knew me  
I don't feel a thing I'll catch a body on a Tuesday  
You're greeting reapers if you see me coming through G

Thirty minutes till you see the truth  
You can pray but no ones coming

Sometimes I sit and regret, the thing's I've done  
The things I've said. And now I  
Live with the constant reminder of who I was  
And the struggle of who I am

I thought I told you

I don't feel a thing I'll catch a body on a Tuesday  
It's not a joke, I'll make you wish you never knew me  
I don't feel a thing I'll catch a body on a Tuesday  
You're greeting reapers if you see me coming through G

Thirty minutes till you see the truth  
You can pray but no ones coming for you  
Thirty minutes till you see the truth  
You can pray but no ones coming