

Uncontrollable Descent

Emmure

Wise men have been told
That you get what you give
But now you're getting out
You can't handle all the mistakes
That you made the pressure's adding up
Running out of time
Now the dreams that you had, they start to slip away
You can try to hide from the truth
But the truth will always get you

Harsh fall back to reality
And you will rue the day
That you're face to face with me
Harsh fall back to reality
And you will rue the day
That you're face to face with me

Wise men have been told
That this life is a gift, but never opening
Always wrapping up
To be put in the hands on the next one
Bathe in your grief
Your struggle is not unique

Harsh fall back to reality
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Harsh fall back to reality
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Back to reality with me...