

# EMMA, Sleeping Bags And Zip Ties

Light greets me  
But its too overwhelming  
Held and passed  
With words and laughs  
Why do these arms feel so familiar?

Brother, take my hand!  
You guide me home  
And shield the wrong  
Brother, take my hand!  
You guide me home  
And shield the wrong  
Brother, take my...!

This brotherhood forsakes!  
So untie me...  
Letting it go, killing brothers I know...!  
So wake me up!  
This brotherhood forsakes!  
So keep it...  
Why dont you just keep it low!?  
So wake me up!

His conscience is breaking  
The words are not escaping  
So take me! Its easy! (Woah!)  
This leaves you with nothing  
His words are so unloving  
So cant you follow through!?

Brother, take my hand!  
You guide me home  
And shield the wrong  
Brother, take my hand!  
You guide me home  
And shield the wrong  
Shield the...!

The first light!  
Showed me life!  
Twice as bright!  
Lost his mind!  
But last night!  
We learned to dance  
This pure face tastes metal destiny

Tied down by flesh and blood  
As I lay, as I lay!  
Shaking tracks, slap me awake  
Rushing light, take me away!  
Rushing light!  
Rushing!