Jonny Craig, I Still Feel Her (Pt. III)

How far back, can you remember? Did the ice stop your heart? Oh wait, that was me, Oh wait that was me. I froze to death. My last words choking your breath.

Do the words still haunt you? Can you secure its claim, Bottled up like smoke floating over flames?

I have no soul, no conscience. Floating for one meaning. Three words, I left you with Three words, I left you with

Do the words still haunt you? Can you secure its claim, Bottled up like smoke floating over flames?

I left you with one promise. I hear your heart call my name.

Do the words still haunt you? Can you secure its claim, Bottled up like smoke floating over flames?