

# 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?