

Emphatic

Fight or Flight

I have been your voice before
I have heard you screaming
I have seen you cost of loving, and war
I have been your choice before
I have felt you leaving
I have been through most
And then more, than you think

Shatter me with broken words
Surfacing my injured nerves
Emphatic words
That of which I've heard can't break me

Say you're lost I'm on my own
Say what you need to me
And bring everything you know
Take your place and leave mine alone
Take every word

You can fake your truth I'm sure
Leave you tasteless, phony
You can hate your way through war but
Blame me

Shatter me with broken words
Surfacing my injured nerves
Emphatic words
That of which I've heard can't break me

Say you're lost I'm on my own
Say what you need to me
And bring everything you know
Take your place and leave mine alone
Take every word

Life can seem so long
Keep you hanging on alone
Life can bring you hope
Keep you helpless
Leave you broken

Say you're lost I'm on my own
Say what you need to me
And bring everything you know
Take your place and leave mine alone
Take every word

I have been your voice before