

Remission – EMERALD

You can turn the lights off, Not gonna need em.
Play the tunes soft, I won't be here to listen.
Life is pretty rough, in this condition.
But my head ain't heavy, like so many, nights before.

But i won't talk to, what my eyes can't see through.
Don't mind if I don't need to, I'll sit right here.
At times I don't feel right, can't tell the day, from the night.
I'm ok now, I can see the light, and it's clear.
Remission is here.....

My balance is steady, so is my sight.
My head just ain't heavy, like so many nights.
Sick for so long, and I ain't gonna lie.
Lasted too long, the days just crept by, like I hate.
Like I Hate.....

I don't need no four walls, I don't need no long halls.
I don't need, the time of day.
And I'm in no condition, to sit back and listen.
Happy in, remission state.

Some things, I don't remember, and better off, left that way.
If I need to be reminded. Then go ahead, and make my day,,,,,for me.

For Me...For Me...For Me.
Ohhhhhhhh.....For Me.

So if you're gonna take me high, don't make me low.
In remission tonight, I was sick you know.
So if you're gonna take me high, don't make me low.
In remission tonight, I was sick you know.
So if you're gonna take me high.
Take me high up above.