

[IN]\_FAMOUS – EMERALD

Oh what a cost, when something gets lost.  
But at the time, it was nothing to me.  
Now this one alone, was different than most.  
It came stamped, with a number.

And a name that i know.

Like all the rest, and so many before.  
It came here, for a reason. It came from the first war.  
But that time has passed. And what's old once is new.  
Then this came to be. I collect things you see.

And the million thoughts.  
That scramble your head.  
When there's nowhere to go.  
I know it's got a number for me.  
And a name that I know.  
And a name that I know.

And a name that I know.

Oh what a cost, when something gets lost.  
But all this time, it had something for me.  
What's old once is new. And I've found it a home.  
It sits right here beside me. In this collection i own.

Just look at this thing. The young man said. As he steady's his aim.  
I'm sure it's not loaded, this time, and he spoke out my name.

And the million thoughts.  
That scrambled my head.  
Left me nowhere to turn.  
And the million thoughts.  
That scrambled my head.

Became my famous last words.