

# Whisperer

## VersaEmerge

You play my nerves like strings, all upside down. try to keep straight...  
My limbs are bonding now. Since a few aprils ago, endless chase to send away this...  
Tireless persistence of taste. With a touch of your words I saw the devil sneak between my  
fingers (its much too familiar)  
With a touch of your words I've learned to reverse. It's gotten me no where...A deep shade of  
horizon gold... the constellations remind me I am home.  
We were lit from the west, our silhouettes, yet a sight of industrial-ness  
As the silence wins over every word. With a touch of your words I saw the devil sneak between  
my fingers (its much too familiar)  
With a touch of your words I've learned to reverse. It's gotten me no where...What am I  
supposed to think about wondering round inside out...?  
Patterns don't feel right, still speaking like you know what I'm all about. We were lit from the  
west, our silhouettes, yet a sight of industrial-ness  
As the silence wins over every word. With a touch of your words I saw the devil sneak between  
my fingers (its much too familiar)  
With a touch of your words I've learned to reverse. It's gotten me no where...  
We were lit from the west, our silhouettes, yet a sight of industrial-ness  
As the silence wins over...

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>