Talking To the Walls

Finger Eleven

No hostage has been held like I've been holding mine
But I'm just fine since I've been without you
No prisoner could climb the walls that I built up in my mind
Since I've been without you
But I'm holding down and out, I'm desperate without youLook at the shape I'm in, talking to the walls again
Just look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've been
No universal truth is timeNo other universe but mine could ever feel as underlined
Since I've been without you
No instances from time to time, feels like things would turn out right
Since I've been without you
But I'm holding down and out, I'm desperate without youLook at the shape I'm in, I'm talking to the walls again
Just look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've been
No universal truth is time, it's no universal you and I
It's no ultimate made me realizeLook at the shape I'm in, talking to the walls again
Just look at the state I'm in, bend and broken is all I've beenLook at the shape I'm in, talking to the walls again
Just look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've been
No universal truth is timeLook at the shape I'm in, talking to the walls again
Look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've been
No universal truth is time

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