

# 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 you Look 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 time No 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 you Look 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 realize Look 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 Look 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 time Look 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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