House Of Hallways

GORADIO

And as it gets dark in this house of hallways
And no corridor leads to the stairs
With still wet black paint on all the windows
We got no clocks 'cause time don't care hereSo tell me your name, young, noble stranger
And tell me just what we're doing here
Have you painted walls with all the answers
Have you hidden doors with all our fears?What each side is the soul's rock hard
But the heart's trapped underneath
And the weight of it all gets enough
Just to crush the best out of you and meBut I swear that there's someone
Who cares here enough to set us free
And if the world don't turn just enough to bring her honest
Then I guess we're better off forgottenThe walls stay too thin in this house of hallways
They let through the echoes and the stares
And they'll bleed bright red with scribbled riddles
Scratched out of their panels by angered air'Cause God knows I've made all my own choices
And if I drown alone it's 'cause I choose
To spend my time drinking in the stairwells
When we've both got way too much to prove'Cause the soul's rock hard
But the heart's trapped underneath
And the weight of it all gets enough
Just to crush the best out of you and meBut I swear that there's someone
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