

# Floor

## Royal Thunder

Two hands, on the back wall  
Were going through your mind  
From the first floor  
Through the open doors  
Tell us what you find  
Dirty pictures, holy water  
And a hole in my eye  
Some of you are with me  
Some of you are gone  
And others, hiding  
Waiting to find a way out  
Out of here  
I can feel him fall me  
I can feel him fall on me  
I am trembling  
What is happening to me  
I am trembling  
What is happening to me  
What is happening to me  
White wash this memory  
Dirty pictures, holy water  
And a hole in my eye  
Some of you are with me  
Some of you are gone  
And others, hiding  
Waiting to find a way out  
Out of here  
We've been trying to get back  
But we're so far in  
Hush  
Now  
All of these thoughts are obscene  
This is such a mess  
I know that there's something more  
Something tells me  
This is over  
Now open these doors  
We were so far in  
Hanging from the walls  
Sliding down, down, down  
To the floor  
And I can see those...  
Dirty pictures, holy water

And a hole in my eye  
Some of you are with me  
Some of you are gone  
And others, hiding  
Waiting to find a way out  
Out of hereAre You free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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