

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
Weve been trying to get back
But were so far in
Hush
Now
All of these thoughts are obscene
This is such a mess
I know that theres 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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