

These Four Walls (Benzla Remix)

Holly Drummond

Hey girl, what you waiting for?
You're sitting around, feeling down
yet you complain about being alone.
You've built up some fantasy
you've only got yourself to blame.
But these four walls won't cure your heart
or fix your broken brain. You've built your walls
for someone to knock down.
You're waiting for someone
waiting, waiting.
You've lost yourself
and forgotten what it's like
to love, to live, to feel, to want, to fight.
But oh no don't you see
you're a walking, talking tragedy. You're still fixated
on something that happened
eight whole years ago.
You close your eyes
but the shadows torture your soul.
You tell yourself you're trying your best
there's nothing more that you can do.
But these four walls won't cure your heart
or erase what's haunting you. Hey girl, what you waiting for?
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yet you complain about being alone.
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you've only got yourself to blame.
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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