

Glass House (feat. Naomi Wild)

Machine Gun Kelly

[Naomi Wild:]

All alone in the glass house
Lay awake 'til the sun's out
Thank the sky when you come down
Empty in the driveway
Caffeine for the heartache
Never wanna have it my way[Machine Gun Kelly:]
Yeah, I fuck up and lose control
Burnt so many bridges, got nowhere to go
Bitches got these motives like Anna Nicole
I'm smoking cigarettes alone until it burn a hole
In my lungs, in my soul, in my denim coat
Same place I'ma keep that knife if I'ma slit my throat
This shit ugly, I was just with Nipsey, now he ghost
They even got my homie Pete out here, like, fuck the jokes
Damn

[Naomi Wild (Machine Gun Kelly):]

All alone in the glass house (Just keep it going)
Lay awake 'til the sun's out
Thank the sky when you come down
(Sometimes I wanna fucking scream or run away, I don't know)[Machine Gun Kelly:]
Ayy, life's been hard since 17

I've been through hell, I think I'm somewhere in-between
Caught in purgatory, I can paint the scene
Everything turned to a nightmare from a dream
Look, wish Lil Peep and me had spoke but I can't get that back
Just came from Pittsburgh, damn, I miss my homie Mac
Yeah, last time I got off the stage, I looked Chester in the face
But now he gone, and ain't no going back, uh

[Naomi Wild (Machine Gun Kelly):]

Why don't you throw me in the damn flame?
Bury me in gold chains
Throw me in the damn flame
(I'm waiting on the rain to come and wash it all away)
Why don't you throw me in the damn flame?
Bury me in gold chains

Throw me in the damn flame[Machine Gun Kelly:]

Lately I've been sick of living and nobody knows how I'm really feeling
I always hated to smile, but to keep what is killing me, hidden inside

I didn't sign up to be the hero but I don't want to wind up a villain
I put my daughter to bed then attempted to kill myself in the kitchen
Yeah, I should've screamed, but nobody listened
So I passed out with the blood dripping
In this glass house, feeling like a prison
Me and death keep tongue-kissing
I just fell out with my lil' bro, the life getting to us
The drink getting to us, the drugs getting to us
It's highway to hell and everyone knew what the fuck were we doing
I'm feeling like[Naomi Wild (Machine Gun Kelly):]
Why don't you throw me in the damn flame?
Bury me in gold chains
Throw me in the damn flame
(I'm waiting on the rain to come and wash it all away)
Why don't you throw me in the damn flame?
Bury me in gold chains
Throw me in the damn flame[Naomi Wild:]
All alone in the glass house
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