

# Your Glasshouse

## Atmosphere

Woke up to that familiar feeling  
Staring at an unfamiliar ceiling  
Still got your jeans on but you're topless  
Headache and the stomach feels nauseous  
Grab your shirt off the bedroom floor  
And trying to recollect the night before  
How'd you get from the bar to this mattress?  
And when you got here then what happened?  
And where's the who that lives here?  
In this house you wanna figure out how'd you get here  
But the thought got cut by nature  
Find the bathroom the gut got anger  
Here it comes can't avoid it  
Ain't the first time throwin' up in a strange toilet  
Anyone else would leave but you?  
You crawl back to the bed and fell back asleep

All we need is because  
So come and party with us  
Take care of you when you're passed out  
Right there with you in your glasshouse

Woke up all alone with no friends  
But you had to throw up again  
Choke up the tears and the spit  
Grab some tissue to wipe off your lips  
And everything still spins  
And then the chills begin  
And the god please kill me right now hits  
And you still don't know whos house this is  
In between leftover dry heaves  
You try to check out your timepiece  
And you should call your job  
But first gotta turn this hangover off  
You dream that it's just a dream  
Until the phone in your pocket starts to scream  
Shut it down don't wanna hear a sound  
Heavy is the head that wears that crown now

All we need is because  
So come and party with us  
Take care of you when you're passed out  
Right there with you in your glasshouse

Hangover ain't a strong enough word  
It don't describe what just occurred  
Lookin' at a phone full of missed calls  
Probably all the people that you pissed off  
Everything seems so sour  
So you force yourself into the shower  
Standin' up brings out the stars  
And the whole bathroom smells just like a dive bar  
Can't do it better sit  
And let the tub be the catcher's mitt  
Lay down face down  
Thank god whoever lives here ain't around  
Now what you need is silence  
And you don't want no one to see you like this  
Maybe you don't recognize it  
But this is your home this is where your life lives

All we need is because  
So come and party with us  
Take care of you when you're passed out  
Right here with you in your glasshouse

---

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>