

Talking To The Walls

Finger Eleven

No hostage has been held like I've been holding mine
But I'm just fine since I've been without you
No prisoner could climb the walls that I built up in my mind
Since I've been without you
But I'm holding down and out, I'm desperate without you Look at the shape I'm in, talking to the walls again
Just look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've been
No universal truth is time No other universe but mine could ever feel as underlined
Since I've been without you
No instances from time to time, feels like things would turn out right
Since I've been without you
But I'm holding down and out, I'm desperate without you Look at the shape I'm in, I'm talking to the walls again
Just look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've been
No universal truth is time, it's no universal you and I
It's no ultimate made me realize Look at the shape I'm in, talking to the walls again
Just look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've been Look at the shape I'm in, talking to the walls again
Just look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've been
No universal truth is time Look at the shape I'm in, talking to the walls again
Look at the state I'm in, bent and broken is all I've been
No universal truth is time

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