

# White Walls

## Burning Jet Black

Crossing that threshold  
Tearing with dull teeth  
Tempted to let go  
With no promise of relief  
Counting down the seconds  
'Til sleep needs to begin  
But if we just escaped  
We'd be outside looking in All your best intentions  
Disappearing here  
Among these white walls  
Building your shrine  
Searching for answers  
Your parents can't find  
Mystery filled by  
The diagnosed kind  
But I still believe you  
I must be crazy With fleeting time and patience  
Our friends outside they bleed  
Skin splitting at the seams  
Now wolves are here to feed  
A faint natural light  
From places we won't know  
Slowly filling up the kitchen  
On some homemaker show  
All your best intentions  
Disappearing here Among these white walls  
Building your shrine  
Searching for answers  
Your parents can't find  
Mystery filled by  
The diagnosed kind  
But I still believe you  
I must be crazy Please turn these lights down low  
Please turn these lights down low  
Please turn these lights down low  
Oh, when will this feel like home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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