

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 inAll 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 crazyWith 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 hereAmong 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 crazyPlease turn these lights down low

Please turn these lights down low
Please turn these lights down low
Oh, when will this feel like home

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