

# Like Eating Glass (live at Glastonbury 2005)

## Bloc Party

It's so cold in this house  
Open mouth swallowing us  
The children sent home from school  
Will not stop crying And I know that you're busy  
Do I know that you care  
You got your finger on the pulse  
You got your eyes everywhere  
And it hurts all the time when you don't return my calls  
And you haven't got the time to remember how it was  
It's so cold in this house  
It's so cold in this house I can't eat , I can't sleep  
I can't sleep, I can't dream  
An aversion to light  
Got a fear of the ocean Like drinking poison, like eating glass It's so cold in this house  
It's so cold in this bed  
Come and show me how it was We've got crosses on our eyes  
Been walking into the walls again  
We've got crosses on our eyes  
Been walking into the furniture  
We've got crosses on our eyes  
For richer, for poorer, for better, for worse  
We've got crosses on our eyes  
We've been walking into the furniture

Songwriters

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