

Basement

Zamora

Tripping in a basement
Strip away the face paint
Apples when they rot turn brown
Careful with the fire
Bugs that live inside her
Rarely ever leave this town
And I don't believe that you throw me to sea
When there's nothing you keep but my name
Out here in the streets I find myself in too deep
And now I'm wondering if I can change today...

Today...

Tripping in a hotel
Sweat and cigarette smell
Grass has never grown so tall
Careful with the fire

Bugs that live inside her
Rarely ever live this small
And I don't believe that you throw me to sea
When there's nothing you keep but my name
Out here in the streets I find myself in too deep
And now I'm wondering if I can change today!

Today, can I make this go away (x2)

I'm surrounded by the impossible

I must have lost my way

There's a part of me that will always be afraid
And I don't believe that you throw me to sea
When there's nothing to keep but my name
Out here in the streets I find myself in too deep
And now I'm wondering if I can change today!
Can I make this go away today? (x4)

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