Walls

Beck

Some days
we get a thrill
In our brains
Some days it turns into malaise
See a face
In the veneer
Reflecting
On the surface of fear
Because you know
I'm never better
Than that
Some days are worse
Than you can imagine
How'm I supposed
To live with that?
When all these train wrecks are comin at randomHey
What are you gonna do
When those walls
Are falling down
Falling down on you?Hey
What are you gonna do
When those walls
Are falling down
Falling down on you?You got warheads
Stacked in the kitchen
You treat distraction
Like it's a religion
You got a rattlesnake step
In your rhythm
We do the best
With the souls
We've been given
'Cause you know
You're nothing
Special to them
Going someplace
You've already been
Trying to make sense
Of what

They call wisdom
And this riff-raff
Life it ain't with themHey
What are you gonna do
When those walls
Are falling down
Falling down on you?Hey
What are you gonna do
When those walls
Are falling down
Falling down on you?You're wearing all
Of the years on your face
You have a Tombstone you mourn in the place
And your heart
Only speaks in a murmur
But your words ringin out
Just like murder

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/