

# Deadhouse

## Katatonia

Somehow better without this  
Headlights fuck the city  
Somewhere I'm broken  
No sensations nevermore Somehow I never leave this dead house  
Somehow I don't mind being gone  
And if you really think you've seen me  
I have to prove you that you're wrong What do you say when you speak  
I sense no time  
Discouraged television sleep  
Not awake until it's dark Somehow I never leave this dead house  
Somehow I don't mind being gone  
And if you really think you've seen me  
I have to prove you that you're wrong

Songwriters

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