These Four Walls (Elliot Berger Remix)

Holly Drummond

Hey girl, what you waiting for? You're sitting around, feeling down yet you complain about being alone.

You've built up some fantasy you've only got yourself to blame.

But these four walls won't cure your heart or fix your broken brain. You've built your walls

for someone to knock down.

You're waiting for someone

waiting, waiting.

You've lost yourself

and forgotten what it's like

to love, to live, to feel, to want, to fight.

But oh no don't you see

you're a walking, talking tragedy. You're still fixated

on something that happened

eight whole years ago.

You close your eyes

but the shadows torture your soul.

You tell yourself you're trying your best there's nothing more that you can do.

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or erase what's haunting you. Hey girl, what you waiting for?

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yet you complain about being alone.

You've built up some fantasy

you've only got yourself to blame.

But these four walls won't cure your heart

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to love, to live, to feel, to want, to fight.But oh no don't you see you're a walking, talking tragedy.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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