Hunt The Haunted

Kids In Glass Houses

She can taste the sorrow
And she can't get enough
And she's too scared to swallow
If she might fall in love
And if we look to tomorrow
And we know that these kids will follow
Where we go and these steps are hollow
She's gonna haunt your home and break your bones
Never gonna leave your soul alone
Because the things you've got will leave you all
On your own, own
She's gonna haunt your home
And break your bones
Because the things you've got will leave you all
On your own
And if he's yesterdays model
And today we've seen enough
Then he'll seduce the bottle
He thinks this could be love
We look to tomorrow and we know
That these kids will follow where we go
And these steps are hollow

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Never gonna leave your soul alone
Because the things you've got will leave you all
On your own, own
She's gonna haunt your home
And break your bones
Because the things you've got will leave you all
On your own
When my body is cold, decorate me in gold
A wake's a party - have a good time
When my body is cold, decorate me in gold
A wake's a party - have a good time
When my body is cold, decorate me in gold
A wake's a party - have a good time
When my body is cold, decorate me in gold
A wake's a party - have a good, good

Haunt your home and break your bones
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