

# Bloc Party, Like Eating Glass

It's so cold in this house  
Open mouth swallowing us  
The children staying home from school  
Will not stop crying

And I know that you're busy too  
I know that you care  
You got your finger on the pulse  
You got your eyes everywhere  
And it hurts all the time when you don't return my calls  
And you haven't got the time to remember how it was  
It's so cold in this house  
It's so cold in this house

I can't eat, I can't sleep  
I can't sleep, I can't dream  
An aversion to light  
Got a fear of the ocean

Like drinking poison, like eating glass

It's so cold in this house  
Come and show me how it was

We've got crosses on our eyes  
Been walking into the walls again  
We've got crosses on our eyes  
Been walking into the furniture  
We've got crosses on our eyes  
For richer, for poorer, for better, for worse  
We've got crosses on our eyes  
We've been walking into the furniture