

# Crowbar, Four Walls

I pull the punch when I hit the walls  
No one pulls shit when I fall  
I'm isolated in a century of despair  
Man's love's reflecting my walls are bare

My 4 walls  
What a man needs when a man bleeds  
Isolated  
I am condemned

My life is drugged with sadness  
I praise my sleep  
It free's me from madness  
In solitude my walls are bleeding sorrow  
I have no future  
No tomorrow

My hate explodes  
Only my 4 walls know  
There's no pity  
Only peeling white snow  
Headaches  
Heartaches  
It only gets worse  
Inside my 4 walls  
I am cursed