

# Evergreen Terrace, I Can See My House From H

Sincerity, your finest act.

Preying on the hope we had.

Broken hearts, broken homes, broken feet, broken toes.

Were still crawling on our knees towards our life, towards our dreams.

Disguise yourself with your words.

Crushing smiles we once had.

Weve broken down.

Weve broken out.

But you will never follow.

Youve watched us drown.

Youve pushed us out.

But we will never follow.