

Fireside, Throwstar

Something is missing around here,
surrounded by tragical memories
That pushes me out of the too small bed
In a too small house

Pieces of the shelter is missing
Waving with the white flag,
no answer returned
Mad at the know not who's fault,
hoping that you're OK

Chorus:
Why should you be there,
To spread it out again
You're trapped inside your home
Such a nice place,
just a bit too small
You're trapped inside your home,
such a nice place

Believing that it's gonna be all the same,
haven't realised what damage is done
Waiting for the phone to ring
Like it used to,
in the middle of the night

Finding hidden alcohol in the closet,
but ignored the warning
Your chance was taken away,
I'm hoping that you're OK

Chorus.

Never satisfied
Nothing is ever too good
Even if the pieces fall right
You spread it out again