

Holly Brook, Cellar Door

Cellar door, what's the use
Cellar door, are you open to find me
Iron ore shields remorse
When I look, I look to your beautiful name
And find you're not the same

Cellar door, what's the case
Are you locked in your shadow's embrace
Do you feel so insane
That you don't, you don't want to show me your face
But I, I can relate

Holding onto everything that makes us bleed

Overflowing underneath my pretty face
With the presence of the haste
Now they're sayin', don't believe anything
But I do believe I know you
Well

Cellar doorologist
Your therapy is the one I love best
You give me strength to confess
That I, I will not last very long
So soon, I'll be gone

Oh, these walls know everything, and I'm tired of being lost inside

Overflowing underneath my pretty face
With the presence of the haste
Now they're sayin', don't believe anything
But I do believe I know you

Overflowing underneath my pretty face
With the presence of the haste
Now they're sayin', don't believe anything
But I do believe I know you

Love will come to me, and I will not remain
Hover over these confused, contaminated veins
Love will come to me, and I will not remain
Hover over these confused, contaminated veins

Hey ya hey ya, hey ya hey ya