

Norma Jean, What Locks The Door

What locks the door to the world you're living in what kind of key do I need to get in
I tried anything from solid gold to cent
What locks the door to the world you're living in

You can't relive your past with the dream that's gone
You can't find love that will last in your world alone
A hurt so tall has built the wall where fate begins
What locks the door to the world you're living in
What locks the door...