

Patrick Wolf, Demolition

Since i met you. this house has started to decay
and every wall that once was clean. has turned a shade of grey.

so much to rescue. so much you just cant understand
now the streets are dark and empty. and the problems in our hands.

i cant leave you. see back home my house is falling down.
i cant leave you. and back home my house is falling down

since i met you. my basement has started to bleed
the floors are all collapsing. still im begging to be free