Rocky Votolato, Where We Left Off

There's a hotel in my memory Pink Flamingos and light flickering from the TV screen come lay down here with me your mom and dad are right outside so we climbed up here so we can hide from everything from all the lies that we've lived beneath let's pick up where we left off let's string up everything that we've been afraid of we've been living under, we've been taught to remember and let's learn how to love there's a hotel in your memory Pink Flamingos and light flickering from the TV screen come hide up here with me thinking it up is making it real - you create the scene you've lived in for years - it's scary to think what some lies will make you believe