

The Birthday Massacre, Unfamiliar

Lately, nothing passes lightly
A heavy hand is holding me down.
A breeze is just an unfamiliar sound to me.

Just close the door.
(It's all coming back to me)
Be still, my heart.
(Cause it's all coming back)
Just close the door.
(It's all coming back to me)
Be still, my heart.
(Cause it's all coming back)

Lately, nothing passes by me.
And every hand is holding me down,
And praise is just an unfamiliar sound to me.

Just close the door.
(It's all coming back to me)
Be still, my heart.
(Cause it's all coming back)
Just close the door.
(It's all coming back to me)
Be still, my heart.
(Cause it's all coming back)

(Oooh...just close the door
It's all coming back
Oooh...just close the door
It's all coming back)

All this meaningless direction
Feels like it pulls me away.
It's hard to just forget
What they say to me.

Just close the door.
(It's all coming back to me)
Be still, my heart.
(Cause it's all coming back)
Just close the door.
(It's all coming back to me)
Be still, my heart.
(Cause it's all coming back)