

# Ari Hest, They're On To Me

The tile in the kitchen is cracking  
The stairs through the basement are sinking  
Somebody told me I'm crazy  
Thinking past the limits of thinking  
The crevice in the ceiling is rusting  
Who knows when it will cave in?  
The image of a broken heart bursting  
In the window that mirrors my skin

I am walking through this city  
Trying to avoid the sidewalk cracks  
Every step that I'm taking  
I fear I'm under attack

They're on to me  
And I am scared to no end  
Once I had the control  
Rules were there to bend  
But now they're on to me  
And I don't know how to get out  
The thought never crossed my mind  
I've run out of time

The fire from the stove is blazing  
Spreading throughout my home  
I didn't know what I was risking  
Living here all alone  
I could go out to the country  
And hide there among the mountains  
But sooner or later I'd grow thirsty  
And wish I could drink from the fountains

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