Hollow Bones, Never Listen

Imagine me, the same as you I can feel you're curling up inside I burned your pictures long ago Didn't you know?
You cut me open wide

She lies awake, thinking of things to come So far away So far So far from a love so true

I close my eyes I close the door I close the door on you My head is hard as wood I've heard it all before I'll never learn a thing from you

I'll paint the pictures
I'll make the scene
But they're only re-runs, the same place
We never change
we never make
we stand with crutches our feet are nailed
To the floor

I close my eyes I close the door I close the door on you My head is hard as wood I know it all of course I'll never learn a thing from you

I close my eyes I close the door I close the door on you My head is hard as wood I know it all of course I'll never learn a thing from you

I know it all of course I'll never learn a thing from you