

House Of Heroes, The Drugs The Drugs

what got you through the night won't do when the sunlight crashes through your blinds
it finds you, it finds you, it finds you sleeping on the floor

Chorus

padlocks on your door (x3)

drugs the drugs never did enough to stop the avalanche cascading

talking in your sleep

telling stories that you keep in a drawer beside your bed

incisions

decisions

prescriptions lying on the floor

Chorus