

John Frusciante, I Go Through These Walls

All of it's phased, come on with a fast pace
life you're showing of
You've aged yourself and blamed a murderer, you are
here amongst yourself

See him glide as he'll evade before you
You are mine, end it all
You are mine, end it all

Lose it all: these moments, a place
under where you've feelings
I thought in all, the numbing
polluted all my views
And there's no pain, And it's no pain

I go through revolved, start it all
I go through these walls
I go through and revolve, start it all
I go through these walls