

Machine Gun Kelly, In These Walls

[PVRIS - 'My House':]

(I feel you in these walls,
You're a cold air creeping in,
Chill me to my bones and skin.
I heard you down the hall,
But it's vacant when I'm looking in,
Who let you in?
You walk around like you own the place,
But you never say anything.
I caught you walking straight through my walls,
Guess it was all my fault.
I think I let you in)

look,
you said i never i wrote song for you
so I hope this one is haunting you
you said even if It took forever
that me and you would be together
and I never thought that you would lie
so I'll admit I took advantage of your precious time
I'll admit took a advantage of your every night that I was on the road
even at home I wouldn't do you right
I'll admit it
but I don't think for a minute
i'ma let you convinced me that what we started is finished!

or for a second that i wouldn't take a bullet to the head for you
paint the bottom on my floor red
for you kissed by an angel
touched by the devil
blood from a nose red as a rose petal
I think we're caught up in a power trip
she my Kate Moss, I AM HER Johnny Deep

life id the fast
iife of the fast line
lights in the cab
nights drinking champagne
ice make it last
ice for the back pain
white the knife in the dash
pipe whit the astray
and we fuck whit the lights off
break a lamp shade
did it twice in the room
once in the matinee
hide all the fresh wounds like a Band-Aid
whit te stripes on the black suits for the campaign
what a damn shame

king of underworld
what a damn name
cause he killed all the other girls in the damn frame
for a queen that never realized had fangs
damn, do you feel what I am saying?
take a knife in the back
wanna feel me pain
make a slice to the wrist to reveal those veins
I could see your face, man I feel insane

[PVRIS - 'My House':]

Never thought that I would feel like this,
Such a mess when I'm in your presence.
I've had enough, I think you've been making me sick,

Gotta get you out of my system.
It's my house,
And I think it's time to get out.
It's my soul,
It isn't yours anymore.
It's my house,
And I think it's time to get out.
Yeah, I think it's time to get out.