

# Operation Ivy, Hoboken

I'm in this prison you built for you  
In this situation I don't know what to do  
Can't make a connection, get a reaction  
There's this wall and I can't get through  
You're dying of some guilt without no words  
What did I say, what did I do

Youth hostels I lodged  
Kept seeing you as a mirage  
Flashes of you were everywhere  
Hoboken, New Jersey

I'm in this prison you built for you  
In this situation I don't know what to do  
Always something makes me think  
Things don't have to be so wrong  
You put up walls with nothing spoken  
In your weakness you're so strong