September Malevolence, I Shut Doors And Windo

Oh, my god, it's been ages
Look at you now
I've read about you

This place still looks the same
Down to the drunks and homeless ones
Well, you know how it is

I should be leaving
I am fine, I am fine
I shut doors and windows
And sleep for days

A familiar face without meaning
No hellos
Someone set fire to
The place I used to call my home

Soon everyone is back for Christmas break
Counting the days
And what measure do you use on your old friends?
Oh, success...

(Helvete!)