

September Malevolence, I Shut The Doors And V

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 now 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
Nowhere lost
Someone set fire to
The place I used to call my home
Soon everyone is back for Christmas break
Counting victims
And what measure do you use on your old friends?
Oh, success!