

Shea Seger, Shatterwall

It's raining now
I've no energy to cry
It was only one hour ago when you said goodbye
Come on and tell me why your answers always stop
When the questions fly

The empty bottles fly
The empty bottles fly
And they fall on shatterwall

They forgot he turned 16 the other day
He watched his dad walk out without a word to say
From there he only fell apart
There's not much left to tell
And so now he's just a statistic waiting for mail

The empty bottles fly
Th e empty bottles fly
And they will fall on shatterwall

Shatterwall
They're bound to fall
Break that wall
Shatterwall