

Still Remains, White Walls

Quite... Warm...

Unable to speak a single word

These white walls are taking me

Saying the words we mean to no one (we mean to no one)

It's the best way to kill the adolescent (the adolescent)

Familiar, restless, bleeding, constant

I've given my eyes away to darkness & locked all of the entrances

While visions of angels dance in my mind

Saying the words we mean to no one (we mean to no one)

It's the best way to kill the adolescent (the adolescent)

This world is a thief to our eyes

This world is a thief in disguise

If sight is lacking, take mine

If sight is lacking take my eyes

I can hear them calling

I can see them reaching out

They're speaking my name

They're pleading with my heart

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