

# Super Deluxe, Suitcases

Suitcases in an empty room  
filled with the confusion and hopelessness  
that trouble you  
within the gardens of your mind  
wandering the silent places  
the only refuge you could ever find

in the darkness by the door  
you were left alone  
to the madness you called home  
the only one you've known  
where your innocence was gone  
and your strength to carry on (yeah)

losing the discipline for life  
you could not fake it once and you  
would never threaten twice  
within the gardens of your mind  
wandering the silent places  
the only refuge you could ever find

in the darkness by the door  
you were left alone  
to the madness you called home  
the only one you've known  
where your innocence was gone  
and your strength to carry on (carry on, yeah)

I know how you feel  
questioning your worth  
you'd do anything  
to be lifted from the earth

in the darkness by the door  
you were left alone  
to the madness you called home  
the only one you've known  
where your innocence was gone  
and your strength to carry on