

Walls

An Horse

I have nothing for you,
Nothing at all,
Nothing at all.
My head is bleeding from
Banging it against this wall,
Banging it against this wall.

But what's it all for?
But what's it all for?
'Cause I don't know if I know anymore.

And you have nothing for them,
And that is fair enough,
Yes, that is fair enough.
And I know your nose bleeds for
No reason at all,
No reason at all.

But what's it all for?
What's it all for?
'Cause I don't know if I know anymore.

This insignificance is overwhelming me,
Is overwhelming me.

This insignificance is overwhelming me,
It's overwhelming me.

You promised me there was
A point to this all,
A point to this all.
And you told me I had to just sit tight it'll be alright,
Just sit tight it'll be alright,
Just sit tight it'll be alright,
Just sit tight it'll be alright,
Just sit tight it'll be alright.

My nose bleeds,
Your head bleeds.

Just sit tight it'll be alright. (12x)