

Long night
Just to
Disappoint the one who
Loves most
Anything you lay your
Hands on
Golden like a Midas
But tonight it turns to stone.

And now that the photographs are gone
And now that the lights are all blown
And now that the house has gone home
Where do you go?

Just so
Hollow
Fall into the bottle.
Keeps me
Company
But ask me
Is this a burden or a bounty?
That just
Keeps the roles I play.

And now that the photographs are gone
And now that the lights are all blown
And now that the house has gone home
Where do you wanna go?
Just where do you wanna go?
I guess I was so wrong.
I guess this was so wrong.
And I gotta face my greatest fear.
Maybe it can't be here...