They're On To Me

The tile in the kitchen is cracking The stairs through the basement are sinking Somebody told me I'm crazy Thinking past the limits of thinking The crevice in the ceiling is rusting Who knows when it will cave in? The image of a broken heart bursting In the window that mirrors my skin

I am walking through this city Trying to avoid the sidewalk cracks Every step that I'm taking I fear I'm under attack

They're on to me And I am scared to no end Once I had the control Rules were there to bend But now they're on to me And I don't know how to get out The thought never crossed my mind I've run out of time

The fire from the stove is blazing Spreading throughout my home I didn't know what I was risking Living here all alone I could go out to the country And hide there among the mountains But sooner or later I'd grow thirsty And wish I could drink from the fountains

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